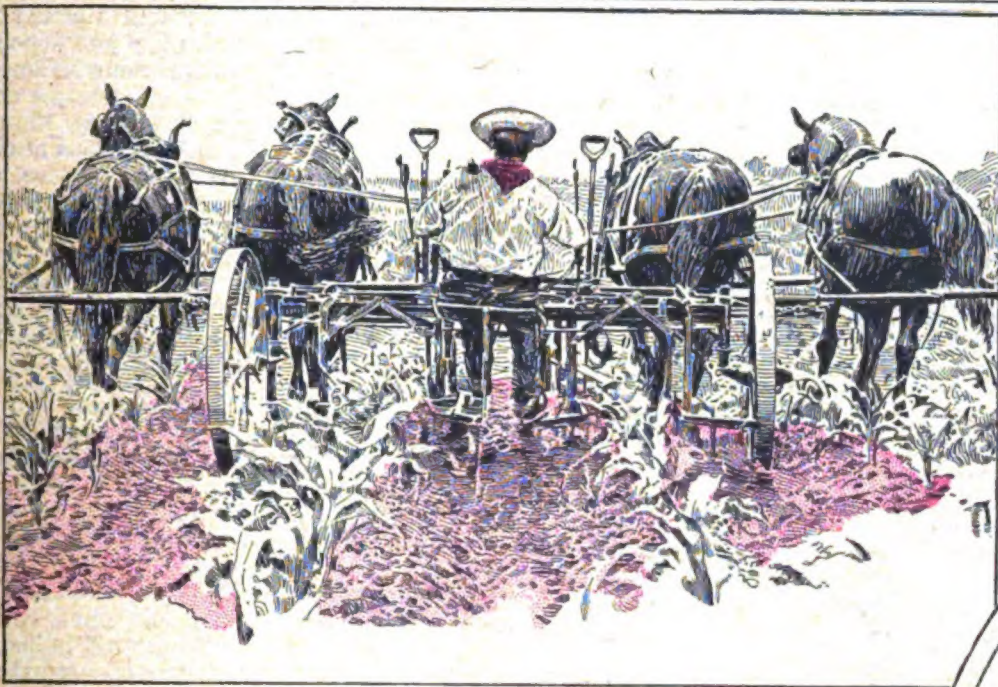


VOL. XXXIV
NO. 6

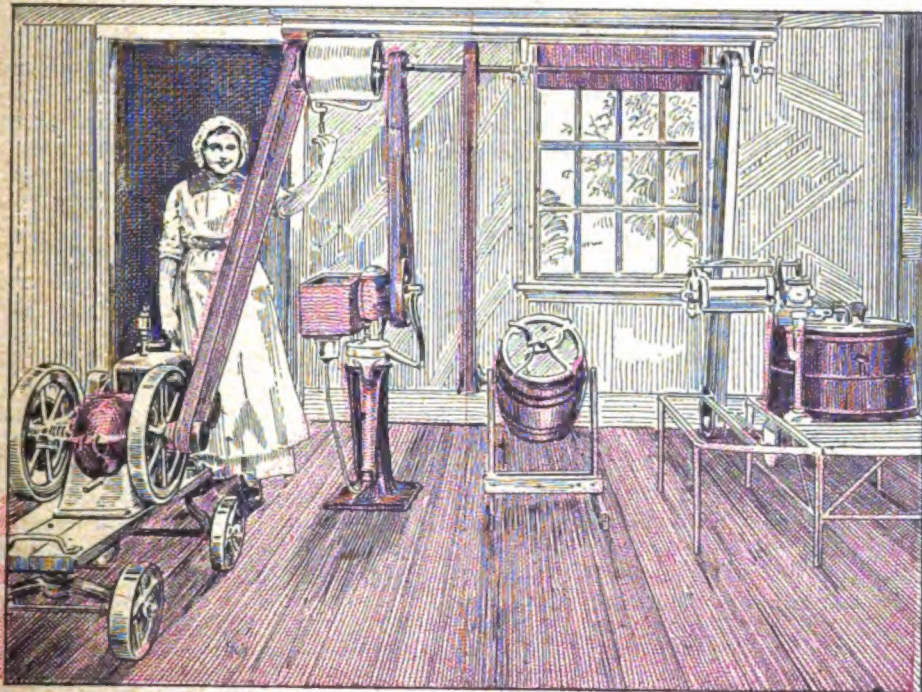
FARM IMPROVEMENT NUMBER **COMFORT**

*The Key to Happiness and Success
in over a Million and a Quarter Homes
Published at Augusta Maine*

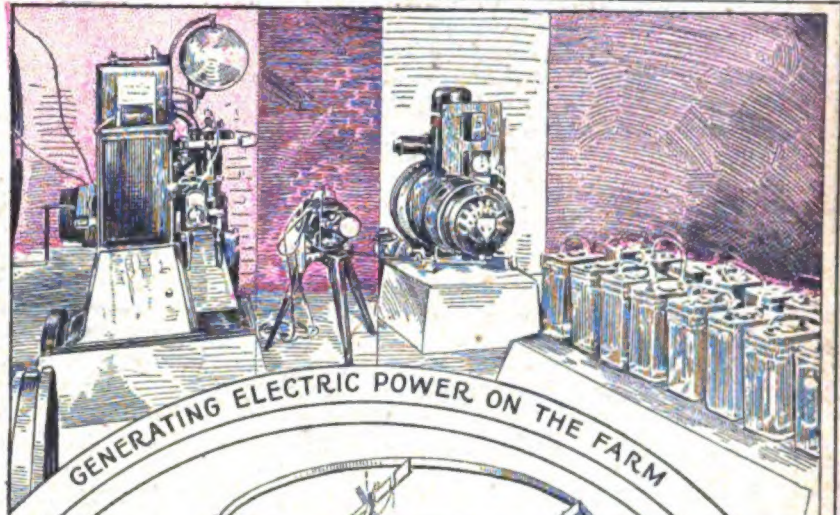
APRIL
1922



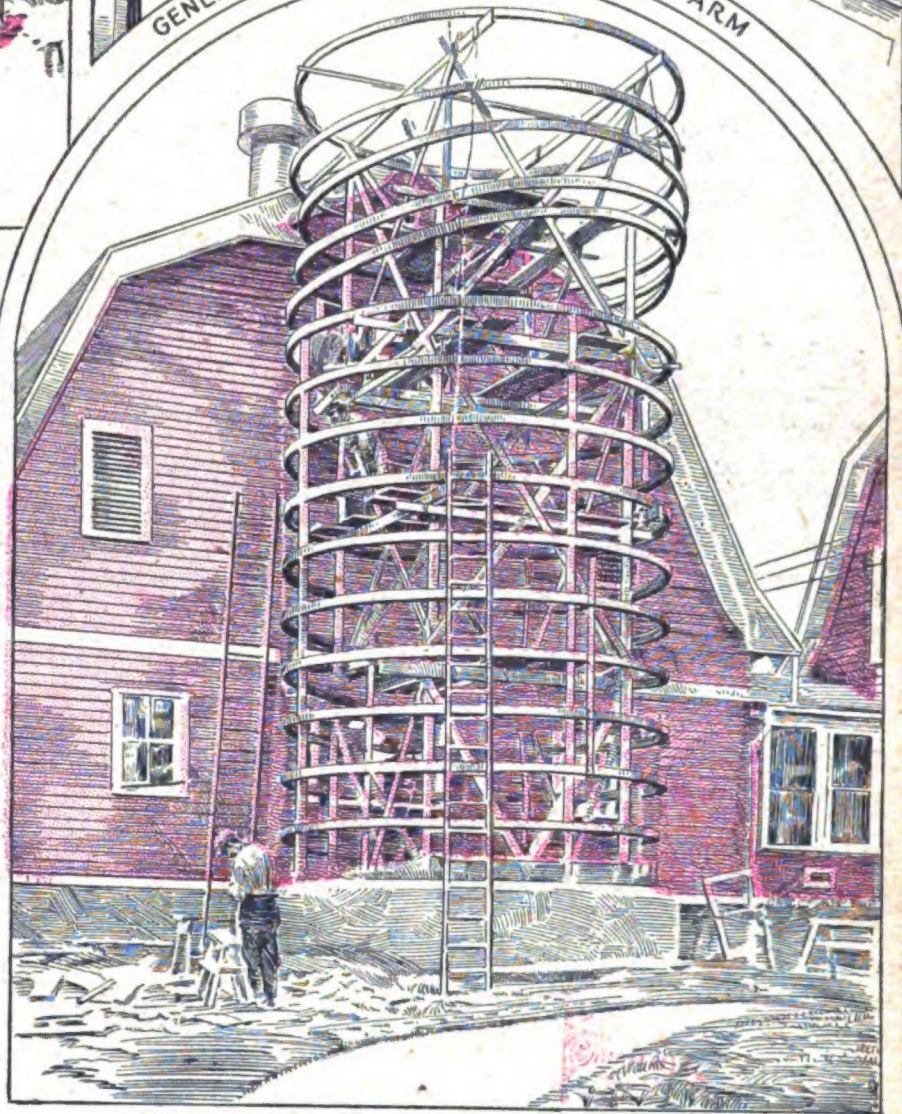
FOUR-HORSE TWO-ROW CULTIVATOR.



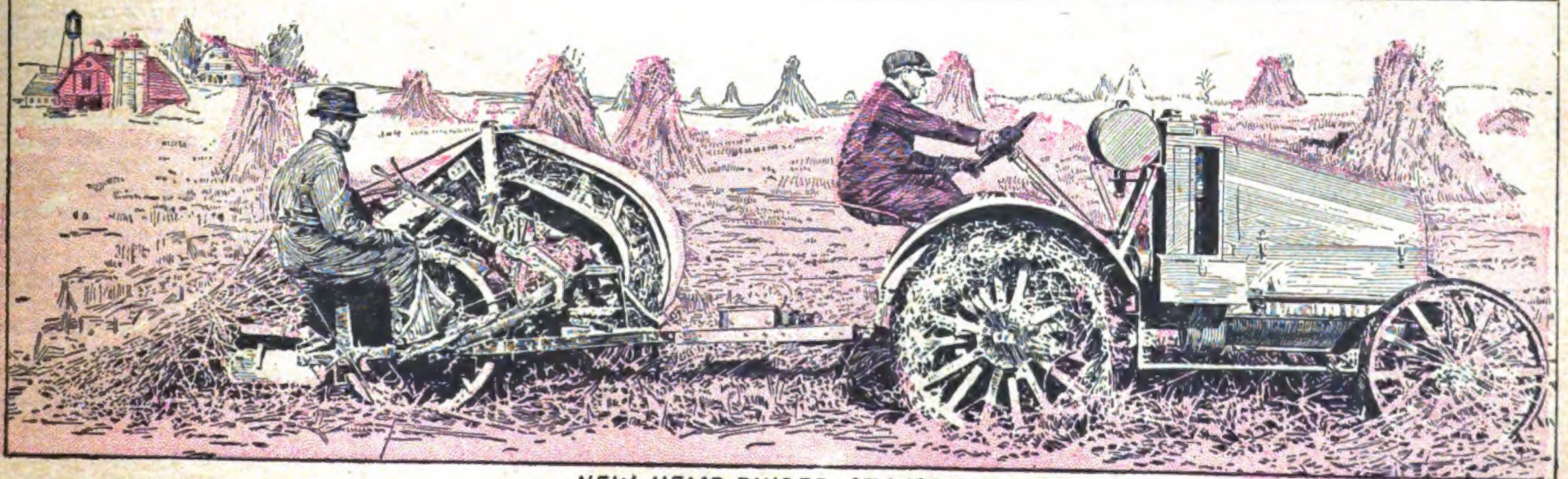
PORTABLE GASOLINE ENGINE HELPS THE HOUSEWIFE



GENERATING ELECTRIC POWER ON THE FARM



WOODEN TIRE SILO UNDER CONSTRUCTION



NEW HEMP BINDER AT WORK

See "Farm Improvement," page 21, and Modern Farmer, page 23.

Copyright 1922 (Trade-Mark Registered), by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Incorporated.

Table of Contents on Page 8.

COMFORT

EDITORIAL

THOUGHTS THAT BREATHE AND WORDS THAT BURN

Increasing Demand and Rising Prices for Farm Products Reflect Brighter Prospects for the Farmers

"It is always darkest just before dawn" is an adage notably applicable to times of business depression, a verification of which is seen in the very recent and marked improvement in the conditions affecting agricultural interests that suddenly shone forth and dispelled the shadow of gloom when in its darkest aspect it was weighing most oppressively on the farmers.

Although we have regarded the outlook more hopefully than the crape-hangers have painted it, unquestionably the situation during the past year has been hard and discouraging for the farmers, unjustly and increasingly so until it reached its lowest stage of depression about the beginning of the new year, and then it was that the markets (for their products and for what they had to buy) turned in their favor. Since then their prospects have been continually brightening in consequence of changed conditions resulting from natural causes having a permanent tendency that not only forecasts for them a fair degree of prosperity the coming season but promises, in connection with other movements on foot, a progressive advancement of agricultural interests in the future.

The leading editorial in the March 4 number of *The Literary Digest* in pointing out the hopeful signs of the dawn of general prosperity lays stress on the improved situation and prospects of the farmers, remarking that "Peculiarly significant is the new note of optimism in the agricultural press. A few weeks ago," asserts the editor, "the immediate outlook for the American farmer was generally regarded as desperate. But with the recent upward swing of prices for farm products the clouds that hung so blackly on the rural horizon have begun to lift and scatter." And in support of his assertion he cites opinions editorially expressed in late issues of prominent publications from some of which we quote in part as follows:

"For some seven or eight months now," says *The Michigan Business Farmer*, "the farmers have been passing through a most unpleasant deflation process. The prices of crops produced at the highest cost in the history of the present generation dropped fifty and sixty per cent. That wouldn't have been so bad but prices of other things stayed up, and it has only been during the last sixty days that they have shown any intention of coming down. But now they, too, are dropping and as they fall, prices of farm products are starting up again. Nearly every manufacturer of farm machinery and implements has recently announced drastic price cuts affecting his entire line." * * * "Clothes, dress goods, automobiles, hair-cuts, shoes, candy, et cetera, have succumbed to the forces of deflation, and they're going down!"

"A few months and the leveling process will be complete. Farm prices will be up where they belong and prices of everything else will be down where they belong. Then the farmer can resume his buying and prosperity will be with us again."

As indicating that business men are sensing the fact that their own prosperity is dependent on that of the farmer, the *Nebraska Farmer* remarks that "It is significant to hear business men, when asked nowadays for opinions upon the future prospects, almost invariably point out the recent increase in the price of corn, wheat and live stock to the farmer and give that as a reason for an improvement in the business outlook. * * *

"It is quite true that farm prices have been on the up-grade in recent weeks, and that is of material benefit to farmers and presents a hopeful aspect for agriculture in the coming year."

Among the financial authorities that point to the improved agricultural prospect as a ground for optimism is the *Des Moines Northwestern Banker* which rejoices that "With corn at fifty cents a bushel and hogs at ten dollars a hundred the farmers of Iowa are recovering from the depression in excellent shape. In fact, the advance in corn and hogs in the last thirty days has in-

creased the wealth of Iowa farmers by over forty million dollars. They realize that the tide has turned."

The *Boston News Bureau*, the leading financial journal of New England, prints in its March 6 issue a report from Kansas City on business and financial conditions in the Southwest from which we quote: "Kansas City—For the first time in more than a year, business in the Southwest is climbing forward at a rate which is creating real enthusiasm among bankers and trade interests in general. Improvement in prices of livestock and grain in recent weeks and enlargement in sales of merchandise are surprising to almost all classes. Improvement had been expected, but not at the rate witnessed lately." This authority attributes this business revival chiefly to the rise in prices of farm products and says in explanation that "Rise of \$2.50 a hundredweight on lambs the past month, advance of about \$2.00 on hogs, rise of 75 cents on cattle, upturn of more than 35 cents on wheat, gains in feedstuffs and firmness in refined oil trade are among the developments making for distinct turn for the better in general business.

"Country merchants are reporting collections the best in months, and are beginning to take more merchandise because they see purchasing power of farmers and stockmen rising. Addition of the value of the large reserves of corn and other feedstuffs resulting from the recent upturns in prices is almost sufficient to carry trade forward in a gratifying manner, to say nothing of livestock and other products.

"Lambs never paid better profits than feeders are now earning. Texas is selling an unprecedented number of sheep at this season because of the high market, and proceeds are paying off loans and creating new business. Communities with big corn stocks, steeped in pessimism not long ago are now cheerful."

Some Obstacles Yet to Be Removed from the Road to Prosperity

THE greater part of the twenty-three billion dollar National debt and of the enormously increased State and municipal debts, under which we are staggering, represents the excessive cost of over-stimulating a sham prosperity by bolstering up highly inflated war prices. Everything was costing twice to four times its value and the Federal Government and the States were running in debt to pay the fiddler for the merry jazz. Of course this could not go on indefinitely, and when, after the war, the Government ceased to "hold the bag" the artificial props went out from under the market and the public began to demand a general lowering of prices to somewhere near normal levels. That should have been, but was not, the course pursued. Farm products were the first to yield to pressure and were forced down too fast and too low, below the cost of production; and this became a twofold hardship to the farmers because meanwhile the prices of other commodities stayed up or dropped comparatively little. This, of course, reduced the farmers' purchasing power and was soon reflected in a general business depression.

The industrial and mechanical laborers in the cities thought it a fine thing to drive food prices as low as possible regardless of disastrous consequences to the farmers, and at the same time demand war-time wages for themselves, thereby keeping up the high cost of manufactured goods. But they reckoned without their host, for the diminished purchasing power of the farmers so curtailed the market for goods that many factories were forced to close or run on half time, thereby augmenting the ranks of the unemployed.

Agriculture is the basic and by far the greatest and most important industry of this country, and on it depends directly or indirectly the prosperity of every other industry and line of business. When the farmers have abundant crops and dispose of them at good prices business is

good throughout the land, and likewise hard times with the farmers always bring on general business depression. Of course there are other factors that exert an influence on business conditions, but it is an accepted axiom that industry and trade cannot thrive when agriculture is struggling with adversity.

As herein explained, the recent upward turn of agriculture has injected new life and hope into business, but there still remain some serious obstacles to be removed or overcome ere the country can make very much progress along the road to prosperity. Among the most noxious of these obstructions may be mentioned strikes and other labor troubles that demoralize industry, lower efficiency and raise the cost of production; also high railroad freight rates and expensive and inefficient means and methods of distribution that exact heavy tolls which cause an excessive spread between the price received by the producer and that paid by the consumer.

The National Farm Conference on January 27, the closing day of its five days session at Washington, after much discussion and careful consideration set forth its demand for lower freight rates by adopting the report of its Committee on Transportation which concludes with the following resolution:

"In conclusion we insist that the railroad corporations and railroad labor should share in the deflation in charges now affecting all industries. This is essential to the restoration of normal conditions in agriculture, and it is essential to the welfare of the entire community."

Reports of various other committees of the Conference that deal with deflation of war prices and other readjustments proposed for bringing about normal conditions in industry and trade are worthy of thoughtful attention, but we have space for only the two following extracts from the report of the General Committee on Costs, Process and Readjustments.

"There can be no general restoration of national prosperity until both wages and capital which enter into the production of the commodities which the farmer buys bear their mutual and just share in the general process of readjustment.

"Probably the chief source of relief which the farmer may rightfully expect and demand is in readjustment between the prices of the products which he buys and those which he sells. This is prevented at the present time by distributors' spreads far in excess of any income which the farmer is able to secure, and by high industrial wages and freight rates."

Cooperative selling organizations of farmers for marketing their products have been in successful operation for some years in certain sections and the movement is expanding through the medium of the Farm Bureau Federation. The purpose is to eliminate unnecessary middlemen and save their expenses and profits which so largely increase the price paid by the consumer over that received by the farmer for his products. Any achievement in this line will be of mutual benefit to the farmer and the consumer, both of whom are complaining of the inordinate cost of the present inefficient and wasteful system of distribution.

Lack of space does not allow us to discuss here the various legislative measures drafted in the interest of the farmers and now pending in Congress. Some of them, such as the extension of farm credits on security of harvested crops to tide the farmers over hard places and save them from the necessity of dumping their products on a glutted and falling market and others designed to curb the pernicious activities of speculators in farm products, may be of substantial benefit to the farmers and the general public. We believe, however, that irrespective of Government help a brighter era has dawned for the farmers and that it will make for general prosperity.

COMFORT'S EDITOR.

COMFORT, PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY W. H. GANNETT, PUB., INC., AT AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Subscription price in United States and United States Possessions 50c a year; Canadian subscriptions 65c a year, foreign countries \$1.00 a year. No premiums or prizes will be given on Canadian or foreign subscriptions. Please send your renewal just as soon as your subscription expires. We can not send you even one copy of COMFORT, after expiration, until your subscription is renewed. If you do not get your magazine by the 25th of the month write us and we will send you another copy free. Please notify us immediately in case you move, so that we can change your address and see that you do not miss a single copy. Remember that we must have your former address, as well as your new address to make the change. Be sure to send both. We do not supply back numbers.

Entered at the post office at Augusta, Maine as second-class mail matter. Copyright, 1922 (Trade-Mark Registered), by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

A Psycho-Illogical Episode

By W. W. Hatfield

Copyright, 1922, by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

A SHORT time ago, at the instigation of a magazine editor, I made a journey to the Windy City for the purpose of gathering some first-hand information for the writing of an article on psychic phenomena. I failed, signally, to obtain any data worthy of recording. But one afternoon, as I was dejectedly supporting a lamp-post in front of a Van Buren Street hotel, a large hand descended suddenly and forcibly upon my shoulder, and the owner of the hand dragged me into the hotel, where he planted me in a cushioned seat opposite him, with a little round table between us.

"Now, Bill," he said, when he had ordered cigars and some other things not so dry, "shoot! Tell your Uncle what hurts you! You never looked like this when you and me was ridin' herd together out Coshise way, exceptin' mebbe once or twice when your cayuse put his foot in a gopher hole on the dead run."

It was "Breezy" McInnis, an old pal of mine, who had been in turn miner, cowpuncher and rail-roader over the greater part of that country lying between Paradise, Montana, and Nogales, Arizona. We "chinned" over old times for a few minutes, and then I confided to him that I had been assigned to write an article on occultism, and that my bluish expression was due to the failure of the immaterial information to materialize.

"Occultism? You mean spooks, don't you?" interrogated "Breezy." "Well, I imagine they would be sort of hard to corral. I never believed in 'em none myself, not bein' a dedicated man, but I once knowed a feller that did. And thereby hangs a tale, as the story-writers say."

And this is the tale that was delivered to me by "Breezy" McInnis, whose reputation was as good as his name, and the diction thereof is also his:

One day last summer I blowed into the town of Lost Angels, New Mexifornia. I had quite a stake at the time, havin' just disposed of a placer mine for a certified check with five figures on it. I hadn't been in town long before I got chummy with one of the main gazabos, a feller they called Doc Kenna. He owned a bank and a hardware store and a few miles of real estate, but he wasn't no doctor. He'd got that moniker on account of his fondness for airin' his book-learnin'. Doc's favorite brand of knowledge was spookism, psychic phenomena, he called it. He kept read up on spookism and spook doctors, and knew all about the most famous spooks. Doc and me conversed consid'able on this subject, which was a easy matter for me—all I had to do was to say spooks and then keep my mouth shut and my ears open.

But there was one thing that Doc thought more of than his education, and that was his daughter. He had a right to be proud of her, too, which is by way of sayin' that she was a right nice little party to have around the house. Violet was her name, and so was her eyes. She stood an inch taller than a yardstick and a two-foot rule in her little feet, and she weighed about as much as a hundred pounds of sugar. She had a complexion that made the girls on the magazine covers turn green every time she looked at 'em. Her disposition was as different from Doc's as the South pole is from the Republican, and Doc's disposition was as acetic as a dozen lemons. Her bein' the only child and Doc bein' a widower, he fussed around over her like a old he-cluck with one lone chick.

But there was other folks besides Doc and me thought a lot of Violet, among 'em bein' a young chap by the name of Tommy Waller, who was a pal of mine, in a way. Waller was a well-educated and ambitious cuss, but he was a orphan and as poor as Job's gobbler. He wanted a job casherin' in Doc's bank, which Doc wouldn't give him, seein' as how the young feller had never accumulated no mazuma and didn't have no rich relatives to back him. Doc said a man goin' into a responsible job like that had to have a few thousands in his jeans. But Violet was real friendly to Tommy, her and him havin' been schoolmates together. Along about that time, too, she took to sighin' and showin' other indications of a evident desire to commit matrimony, although as yet nothin' definite had been said to Doc on the subject. But she got real peeved 'cause Doc wouldn't give Tommy a job in the bank, and she told him so.

Well, when Doc got wise to the fact that some one was filin' Violet's cranial attachment with the weddin' bell idea, he was mad. So one night he cut Tommy out of the herd, read the riot act to him, told him that Violet wouldn't never marry no one but what was a man of education, refinement and means, called him a ignorant and penniless young pup, and kicked him down the front steps. Which was a mistake on Doc's part.

Tommy picked himself up out of the begonia bed, shook his fist at Doc, and called on high Heaven and me to witness that Doc would pay for that ack. Then he turned around and took himself off up a dark street.

The next mornin' Tommy Waller was among the missin'. They was consid'able chin-music about his vanishment for a couple weeks, and some of his friends even made half a dozen trips to the morgue, but was disappointed. And then people sort of forgot him. Exceptin', of course, Violet and me, we didn't forget him none. We both thought a lot of Tommy.

One day shortly after that I ast Doc if he didn't think a woman order have some say in pickin' out her own husband, but Doc immediately bolled over and scalded me with certain remarks tendin' to illustrate the advisability of people mindin' their own business—especially people without any brains or education, like me and Tommy Waller. Also he reckoned that he could corral a conjugal mate for his daughter without any help from a uneducated cowpuncher. Which was enough to make any man peeved. I didn't talk back none, but I confined my subsequent conversations with Doc to the subject of spookism, which, as I said before, was a easy matter. Also, when Doc wasn't around, I done my best to keep Miss Violet cheered up by tellin' her stories about my wild and woolly life, in which, if I do say it myself, she seemed to take quite a interest.

Well, to make a short story thick, one evenin' Violet Kenna went out for a little stroll and didn't come back. All that night Doc walked the floor and waited for her, and in the mornin' he went out and called up the police and hired detectives an went to see the manager of the morgue. Also he posted notices offerin' a thousand dollars' reward for information leadin' to the whereabouts, etcetera. People went around draggin' ponds and bloodhounds and things, but nobody qualified for that thousand. When a week went by without nobody findin' a lock of her hair or a han'kerchief or nothin', like they allus do in detective stories, Doc made his reward offer five thousand. And when another week went by without her trail bein' picked up he raised it to ten thousand. You can take it from me, half the population of Lost Angels turned Shylock, there

bein' at that time another ten thousand dollar reward offer for the apprehension of a actress known as Marjorie Carmencita, who was also missin', along with a couple hundred thousand dollars' worth of diamonds not belongin' to her.

One evenin' a few days later, when Doc and I was walkin' down the street together, I called his attention to a old house settin' back from the street quite a ways. It was a big house, with vines and cupolas and towers and things growin' all over it. It looked as spooky as the graveyard at Tombstone, Arizona, by moonlight. There was a brass nameplate on the door, signifyin' in big letters, the fact that the name of the guy what lived there was Kubla Khali.

"Doc," said I, sudden like, "I've heard a lot about this Kubla Khali guy here lately. They say folks comes to him from all over the country and gives him twenty-dollar bills so 's they can talk to the spooks of their great-grandmothers what was scalped in Custer's last charge. Now you know consid'able about spook doctors. Why don't you give this guy a try-out? Mebbe he can get his tellypathic lariat on the horns of Violet's fourth dimension, so to speak."

Doc studied a little bit and then opened the gate and we went in. I rung the door-bell while he give the brass name-plate the once over. They was a lot of little chicken tracks under Kubla Khali's name that looked like they might 'a' been either Chinese or Choctaw.

"What's the hieroglyphics mean, Doc?" I ast him.

Doc wiped his spec's and took another look. "They're Hindu," he explained, with a show of learnin'. "Translated, they mean 'Professor of Occult Science'."

"Never knew you could read Hindu, Doc," I said, lookin' at him with suspicion. "I believe you're tryin' to put one over on me. They look more like Aztec or Eskimo or Nonconformist to me."

Doc started to flare up, but just then the door was opened by a undersized party dressed in a nightgown or shroud or somethin', with a turban on its head and nothin' on its feet but a pair of perforated slippers. Its complexion was somethin' between a octaroon and a bottle of shoe polish. It put one hand on its stomach and bent



"Breezy," he said, "what do you think of it?"

over real respectful while it held the door open.

"What do you reckon it is, Doc?" I whispered in his ear.

"Shut up, you ignoramus," Doc answered. "It's a Hindu boy." Then to the party in the shroud: "Is the Professor in, boy?"

For answer, the boy straightened up and motioned for us to follow. He led us down a dark hall to a little room at the end, where he made more motions to the effect that Doc and me might set down, which we did. Then he took a sneak for himself.

The room he left us in was fitted up like a doctor's waitin' room, with bookcases and a library table full of books and magazines and things on theosophy and astrology and occultism. Doc fussed around till he got hold of a magazine with a lot of big words in it and then started to read me a lecture.

"See here, Doc," I told him, "I didn't come here to be thee-ossified. Anyhow, I'd rather hear you read Hindu. It ain't so hard to translate."

Just then the Hindu boy stuck his bean through a door and motioned for us to follow him again. He took us through another little passageway into a big room all decorated up with Oriental rugs and hangin's and things, and lit with a spooky light that you couldn't tell where it come from.

At the fur end of this room Professor Kubla Khali was takin' his ease in a Morris chair, readin' a book and smokin' one of them hookies. He was dressed in an Oriental costume, his robes bein' of silk and speckled with new moons and stars and comets and things. He had on perforated slippers, like the boy, but he didn't wear no turban. His hair was coarse and black. It was parted in the middle and hung down over his ears. His complexion was a shade darker than a cigar store Indian. His eyes was black, and when he turned 'em on you he didn't seem to look at you, but through you. We was led up to him by the Hindu boy, who got down and walloped his nose on the floor three times, after which he took a sneak for himself again.

Kubla Khali amused himself first by takin' a mental X-ray photograph of me. It only took him two seconds to classify me to his apparent dissatisfaction. Then he perforated Doc with his eyes for a couple minutes. Doc seemed to suit him better. Anyhow he smiled agreeable like.

"Be seated, gentlemen," he said, or words to that effect. He had a accent somethin' between a Japanese bell-boy and a love-sick bobcat.

Doc and me deposited ourselves in chairs.

"Now," said the Professor, "which was it you wished to consult me about?"

Doc told him all there was to tell about the vanishment of Violet, casually mentionin' the ten thousand dollars reward. Kubla mentioned interested, especially at the last.

"I have had consid'able success," he said, "in locatin' missin' people by means of psychography.

If you like, we will make an attempt to get into psychic touch with your daughter immediately."

"The sooner the quicker," answered Doc.

The Professor rung a little bell and the Hindu boy trotted in and massaged the floor with his nose again. Then the two Orientals moved a little cabinet to the middle of the room. They was a depression in the top of this cabinet, into which fitted a dooligzer which looked like a school-boy's slate. The Kubla guy opened up this slate and ast Doc to examine it and load it up with a sheet of blank paper and a pencil, so's he could be sure no one was dealin' from the bottom of the deck. Doc looked into things pretty careful, after which he tore a sheet of paper out of his notebook and laid it in the slate, along with one of his own pencils. Then he shut the slate. The Hindu boy brought four chairs and we all set down, holdin' each others' hands so as to form a circle around the cabinet. All at once the light went out. It was darker than Egypt on a rainy night.

We set that way for half an hour before anything happened. Then there was a noise, faint at first, but gradually gettin' louder, like a pencil tappin' on the slate. Doc was beginnin' to get nervous. I could tell that by the way his hand shook, him bein' between me and Kubla Khali. Directly the tappin' stopped and was followed by a slow scratchin' sound, like a kid learnin' to write. It kept up for several minutes, and then there was a noise like the pencil droppin' on the slate. We set still a little longer, but everything was quiet after that. All at once the light come on. Kubla Khali made motions for Doc to look in the slate.

Doc opened up the slate and took out his sheet of note-paper. It was full of writin'. The words was kind of cramped and the lines run crooked, but it was Violet's handwritin'—I could see that myself with half a eye. This is what it said:

"Dear Father:—Don't you think I ought to choose my own husband?"

VIOLET.

Doc read it over two or three times, blinkin' like a owl.

"Ask her where she is, Professor," he said.

"I'll try," answered the Professor, or words to that effect.

Then we all set around the cabinet again, holdin' each others' hands. The

light went out, same as before, mysterious like.

I listened to Doc's watch runnin' a race with mine for three-quarters of an hour, and I was commencin' to feel so spooky I could see things where they wasn't any when the tappin' started again. Then came the scratchin', folloed in a few minutes by the sound of the pencil droppin' on the slate. After that, quiet for a spell, then lights, then Doc jumpin' for the slate. Sure enough, there was another message. It read:

"You must answer my question before I answer yours."

VIOLET.

Doc swallowed hard when he read that. Then he called me over to one side.

"Breezy," he said, "what do you think of it?"

"Well," I answered, "allus havin' been a disbeliever in spooks myself, I'm kind of up in the air, so to speak. But if I ain't locoed, this is Violet's handwritin', and—"

"It is her handwritin'," Doc interrupted. "Of course it's impossible for a man of your limited education to comprehend that psychography is a scientifically established fact, but, nevertheless, such is the case. There is not a doubt in my mind but that Violet wrote these messages. The question is, where is she and what does she want me to answer?"

"Well, such bein' the case," I told him, "I would suggest that you answer the question she ast you in her first message."

Doc looked like thirty cents, Mexican dinero.

"I suppose," he said, "I'll have to tell her I was a trifle hasty with this Waller chap. Not that I've got so much against him, outside of the fact that he's a uneducated and material minded cuss, like you. He might make Violet a good husband. Anyway, I'd let 'em get married if he had a few thousand saved up to keep a wife."

"Well, they ain't neither one of us throwin' our material away on spooks, and such immaterial things," I reminded him sarcastic like.

So Doc went back to the Professor and told him to wireless Violet that he was expressin' regrets for his undue hastiness in the matter of Tommy Waller. Everything was arranged as before, and after another half-hour's wait in the Stygian darkness we got this message:

"Don't beat around the bush. Answer my question. Will you let me pick my own husband?"

VIOLET.

Doc gritted his teeth. Bein' a hard-headed guy, it went consid'able against the grain for him to give in. So he got out his pencil and notebook and concocted an answer in the form of a complex sentence containin' about two hundred and fifty words, mostly ifs and ands and buts.

"Doc," said I, "of course I'm a uneducated cowpuncher and don't know nothin' about this spook business, scientifically speakin'. But I would opine that you got about two hundred and forty-nine words too many there. It's a leetle lengthy for a spook to grasp, so to speak. If you want results you better cut it down to about three letters, unqualified, like this—y-e-s."

Of course Doc wouldn't concede that I knowed nothin' about it, so he ast the Professor. The Professor sided with me and Doc had to give in. He told Kubla to tellypath the "yes". Then we held another long spook session, and got another message from Violet. It read:

"Will you give Tommy a position in the bank?"

VIOLET.

By this time Doc was lookin' to be a older man than he really was. Also he was gettin' peeved. He called me over in the corner again and drewed on his vocabulary of cuss words to relieve his feelin's.

"Breezy, what do you make of it?" he ast.

"Well," I told him, "bein' a uneducated guy, especially in the ways of spooks, I'm disqualified to speak, so to speak. But, as you ast me, my unprofessional advice is to accede to all proposals."

"I will," said Doc, sort of grim like, "but I'll put more than three letters in my answer."

So he got out his notebook and wrote this answer:

"Yes, I'll do anything you ask. But I won't answer any more questions. Where are you?"

"Can you send her that, Professor?" he ast.

"I'll try," said Kubla Khali, readin' the message aloud.

Then the spook business was instituted again. Inside of half a hour we got this answer:

"I will be at pier 27 at midnight. VIOLET."

Doc looked at his watch and let out a yell. It was 11:30 P. M. then, and pier 27 five miles away.

"Come on," he hollered, and started for the door, with me and the Professor at his heels.

Just as the three of us hit the sidewalk a taxicab swung around the corner. Doc hailed it. We all piled in and he told the chauffeur to take us to pier 27 without payin' any particular attention to the speed laws and such.

It was still fifteen minutes till midnight when we unloaded at the pier. There

was no one in sight there, exceptin' for a man in a rowboat which was tied to the wharf ladder, who looked at us kind of suspicious. So Doc and me ambushed ourselves like a couple of Injun sentries, while Kubla Khali stood between us, lookin' now at the stars, and again at the dim hull of a yacht that was loomin' up in the oile.

In about ten minutes another taxi come tearin' down the waterfront and skidded to a stop in front of pier 27. A woman jumped out, threwed the driver some money and made a bee-line for the pier, lookin' neither to the right nor the left. She looked like she was plumb set to do the high-divin' ack. Anyhow she went straight to the ladder, and had one foot on it when Kubla Khali grabbed her. Doc and me bein' sort of paralyzed at the time.

At this point "Breezy" McInnis smiled so

reminiscently, lit a cigar and puffed at it so deliberately that I could not retain my curiosity.

"Well," I asked, "was it Violet?"

"It was not," answered "Breezy," "it was Marjorie Carmencita, the diamond thief. The feller in the boat was waitin' to take her out to the yacht. She was makin' her getaway when Kubla nabbed her. Subsequently he got the ten thousand dollars' reward for that little ack."

"And Violet," I persisted, "what about her?"

"Well," answered "Breezy" grinning, "that's the part that takes a little explainin'.

Of course, bein' blessed with a average intellect, you've already figured out that this spook business was phony. Them funny scratches on that brass door-plate, for instance, was not Hindu. They was put on there by Sing Ho, my Chinese laundryman. I got Sing to translate 'em for Doc one day after it was all over. Sing said they meant, 'Allee same catches plenty big foolies. You can bet your best saddle Doc never spouted to me about his education after that.'"

"But Violet, what about her?" I reiterated.

"I'm tellin' you, just as fast as I can," continued "Breezy," "You see, this Waller chap got the idee first, but he didn't have the mazuma to finance it. I did. So, him and me bein' pals, and him havin' the bean and me the beans, so to speak, we jined hands. I paid for the stuff and he done the actin'. He was Kubla Khali. A little walnut juice and a wig done the work. As for Violet, more walnut juice and a turban 'll make a Hindu boy out of any girl. She set between me and Tommy at the spook sessions, so's she could get up and scribble them messages. She was figurin' strong on illiquidatin' part of that ten thousand on her weddin' tour. Half of the money, of course, was to come to me for backin' the thing and leadin' Doc into it."

"But why wasn't Violet at the pier?" I inquired.

"She was," answered "Breezy," "She made a quick change and folloed in another taxi—we had both taxis ordered beforehand. But she went to pier 29. Pier 29 was what she really wrote in her message, but, writin' in the dark that way, she got her fingers so cramped up that the 9 looked more like a 7, and we got bailed up. When it was plumb midnight and she hadn't showed up, I got worried and took another peek at the message, and figured out what was wrong. Then we went over to pier 29 and picked her up. Seein' as how the triflin' error netted us a extra ten thousand, we didn't kick none. The next day Doc paid the reward, and Professor Kubla Khali disappeared, and Tommy Waller went casherin' in Doc's bank."

"I suppose," I said, still feeling a little in the dark, "that she and Tommy Waller were already married."

"Not by any means," answered "Breezy." "You know I told you Doc made a mistake that night in kickin' Tommy down the front steps? Well, Doc got the wrong man. Of course Tommy and Violet was real good friends, havin' gone to school together. But the guy that put the weddin' bug in her ear, and that got matrimonially spliced to her the night she disappeared, was me, and we're spendin' that five thousand right now on our honeymoon."

He that has never changed any of his opinions and was never wise enough to recognize mistakes in himself, cannot be charitable enough to excuse the mistakes of others.

Love Will Find the Way

by Wenona Gilman



June did not speak. He put out his hand and grasped that of his old friend.



She had come to a little rustic gate in the hedge and lifting the latch, she let herself through.



"But I tell you it is impossible. You are mistaken!"

Copyright, 1898, by George Monroe.
Serial Rights by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Junius Beckwith, a Westpointer, Anne Gordon, wealthy, Marian Reade, companion, friend and protégée of Anne Gordon, occupy a box at the Metropolitan Opera House. The curtain falls and Beckwith admits that "Lucia di Lammermoore" has a depressing influence upon him and he cannot think of insanity without repulsion, no matter what the cause may be, and a marriage with either tainted, should be made a crime punishable by law. The next morning is Marian's birthday and deciding to go home, Anne Gordon, with a premonition that she ought to stay, exacts a promise, if any trouble comes, Marian will let her know first. Marian walks away and turning the corner meets June Beckwith and they go to the park. Remembering it is her birthday, he offers his love as a gift and asks her to be his wife. Happy in her love for June, Marian reaches home. Janet Reade, her grandmother, tells her that her mother is not dead but the inmate of a madhouse. What can she say to June? Hearing a voice, she answers to her father's call. He gives her a curious Venetian ring for a birthday gift, and questioning him where he got it he evades the answer and queries what Anne Gordon gives her. Showing the watch, her father recalls Marian's friend. She might have given one thousand dollars, which he needs and will have. Marian, under the horror of all she hears, forgets all her grandmother told her, even forgets June Beckwith. Later in the night, recalling her promise to Anne Gordon, she goes to her home. A light flashed from a window opposite shows a rope hung from Anne Gordon's window, and in the window her father's face. Reaching home, Marian meets her father, tells him where he has been, and for no honest purpose, and demands that he return all he has stolen. He refuses, and only after her earnest pleading does he ask what she will do for him. Little dreaming the price she must pay, she asks for nothing but to serve him and she seals the promise upon her mother's Bible. Left alone, Paul Reade decides to keep one ring. Marian writes June she does not love him and that her soul is withered as much as the flower she encloses. Her father assures her he has obtained a position in the brokerage business and rented a house down town. June is stunned upon receiving Marian's letter and welcomes his friend, Fred Underwood, who tells him Paul Reade is a most unscrupulous villain and the house he has rented is a decoy for gamblers, that Marian is not as innocent as she appears. June cannot believe it, and Underwood will prove it to him if he cares to go. June calling upon Anne, she tells of Paul Reade's sudden wealth, and June, knowing where it comes from, as a friend, forbids Anne to go to Marian Reade's home. Going to the reception, Underwood requests Paul Reade to introduce Marian. In the meanwhile June appears with a message from Miss Gordon. He invites Marian for a waltz which she ends with Dick Gresham, the most notorious gambler in New York. The evening ended, Marian faces her father and asks who were those people. She receives no satisfaction from his answer—he expects her to receive them with courtesy, she has sworn to obey him. Anne begs Marian to come to her for a home, to divulge the secret that troubles her and she denies she has one. June Beckwith calls upon Anne, who defends Marian and with tears in her eyes pleads with him not to condemn her. If he never loved Anne before he thinks he does now and she is willing to be his wife. Marian speaks to her father of her mother and what has kept her from Marian all these years. She must see her. Her father refuses and Marian insists. There are those who will help. Paul Reade requests Ezra Morris, whose mother is hopelessly insane and confined in a house built especially for her, to allow Marian to visit her, believing she is her mother. Returning home she cries, "Will the inheritance come to her?" Dick Gresham announces Anne's betrothal to Junius Beckwith, and for several days Marian remains in her room. Again mingling with her father's guests, she is introduced to Elliott Dwight, a multi-millionaire who, by his words and manner, arouses Marian's suspicions as to his motives. She demands of her father, and before his guests, to deny that she is an inmate of a gambling house, a decoy by his will for his guests, that it is not as Elliott Dwight says. Her father's silence convinces her it is true and in her anguish Marian leaves the house. She is stopped by Fred Underwood who exacts a promise that she will see him before making a decided change. Her heart sinks. June believes her guilty. Underwood admits he is in a most uncomfortable position. June loves Marian, Anne Gordon loves June and I love Anne Gordon. Janet Reade goes to Anne Gordon; she knows her son is not only a gambler but a thief, and has stolen from Anne, defected by his daughter and innocent of the character of the house Marian leaves as soon the truth comes to her. Fred Underwood takes Marian to Wildhurst where she meets Mrs. King, to whom she is strongly attracted and who tells her that Wildhurst joins Judson's Asylum. June going to see Anne, she tells him that Marian is innocent of their suspicions.

CHAPTER XXVII.

AN EXCHANGE OF OPINIONS.

UNDERWOOD had just returned from his drive into the country. He was rather tired after his sleepless night and the excitement under which he had labored during that long morning, had gone to his room for a bath and a little rest before he presented himself at the home of Paul Reade for his interview with Marian's grandmother.

He had thrown off his coat, and was about to shed the remainder of his clothing in like manner, when a knock sounded upon the door.

A servant entered in answer to his rather brisk: "Come in."

"Mr. Beckwith is down-stairs, sir," he said. "I told him you had left orders that you were not to be disturbed; but he seems very much upset about something, sir, and insists on seeing you."

"Tell him to come up."

Underwood slipped into his dressing-gown, and stood there waiting. He heard the quick, elastic step on the stairs, and a little flush arose to his brow.

"I wonder if he has heard?" he said mentally; "and I wonder how it is all to end?"

He was still standing there when June entered, forgetting to shake hands, in his excitement.

All restraint was removed from June then, but he was apparently more calm than he had been in the presence of his betrothed wife. He was deathly in his pallor, and his eyes showed curiously against the colorless skin; but his voice was strangely quiet as he said:

"Have you heard the news, Fred?"

"What news?"

"Why, about the Reades. Were you there last night?"

Underwood sat down before replying. He looked up at June's white face, and said, with an effort at self-control that proved successful, as it usually did with him:

"Sit down. Who told you? What have you heard?"

"But were you there?" persisted June.

"Yes, I was there."

"Then you must have heard about the scene that occurred. You must—"

"But who told you of it? There is nothing in the papers."

"Anne told me. Mrs. Reade went to her this morning. And you knew?"

"Yes."

"And did not come to me at once?"

Underwood did not reply at once. His gaze wandered for just a moment away from his friend's face, and then came back with a suddenness that was almost startling.

"Hang it all, man!" he exclaimed vehemently, "how could I tell you? If it had not been for the cursed cross-purposes at which we have been playing, I should have gone to you before I slept; but what was I to do? What would you have done? You love Marian Reade, and—"

"What is the good of going over the ground? I could not tell you."

"Will you tell me just what happened there?"

The scene was rehearsed in its entirety; then, when it had been completed, June exclaimed:

"And you know that she is—disappeared?"

The last word was scarcely more than a whisper, but it seemed to tell Underwood something of what his friend feared. He leaned forward and placed his hand upon June's knee.

"Old man," he said gently, "I am under a solemn promise of silence, but I may at least tell you this much in order to relieve your anxiety: Marian is in no danger. She is safe where she is."

"Then you know her whereabouts?"

"Can you think that I would have left her to herself under these circumstances. I waited outside of the house last night until she had left it, and then—"

"I am not at liberty to tell you more until I receive her permission."

June did not speak. He put out his hand and grasped that of his old friend. If Underwood had looked at him, he would have seen that there were tears in his eyes, tears of gratitude for the friendship that had never failed him.

Underwood, too, was silent for a little while; then, he leaned forward and again placed his hand on June's knee.

"Have you thought what you were going to do in this emergency, old fellow?" he asked quietly.

June's great, wistful eyes were fixed on him.

"I seem like an overgrown baby," he said dully, "waiting for some one else to think and plan what I shall do. Had I not been so willing to believe wrong of Marian, this terrible decision might never have been put upon me. However, there is but one course to pursue, Fred. I have thought that out long ago. I thought it the instant the blow fell, and the belief that I was right has not changed. I am the betrothed husband of Anne Gordon. She has sinned in nowise, and I have not the right to break the pledge that has been made. I shall carry out my contract with her."

There was a dogged determination in the weary voice, and Underwood heard with a sinking of the heart, and at the same time an increased admiration for his old friend.

"I think you are right," he said musingly, after a time. "You have not the right to break your pledge; and yet—"

June, don't think that I am speaking for myself! Don't think me selfish enough to want her made unhappy in order that I may have an opportunity to gratify my own desire, but is it fair to her that she should be deceived? Is it treating her loyally and honestly? Do you think that it is according to her desire? Suppose that in the years that are to come she should discover that you do not love her. What then, June?"

Beckwith arose suddenly. All the animation had died from his countenance. It looked old and gray. He leaned against the mantel-shelf and looked down upon Underwood without seeing him clearly.

"I don't know," he said huskily. "These matters are too momentous to decide without reflection. We take a week to think of a business proposition. This is more than that. It encompasses more than life, for the salvation of a soul might hang upon it. My mind is at rest about Marian now, and I can think."

"There are many sides to it which must be considered," said Underwood wearily. "I seem to be too much exhausted, mentally and physically, to be able to advise you in any particular. Marian tells me that there are other disgraces that are connected with her life that would prevent her union with you, even now that this is removed."

June colored.

"I know to what she refers," he said, hanging his head with a dull sense of shame; "but—lifting it suddenly and looking Underwood in the eye with a sort of defiance—"she is not responsible for the sins of her father."

Underwood leaned back in his chair and fixed his eyes questioningly upon June.

"June," he said earnestly, "I believe you would marry Marian if you knew her father to be a—convict?"

Beckwith flushed again. He did not reply and after a moment of silence Underwood exclaimed slowly:

"I thought so. You love her so that there is nothing that could stand between you except a fault of your own or your honor. But does your honor suggest the straight course to you in this?"

Is it fair that you should marry a girl like Anne Gordon, a girl who has the right to the whole heart of the man whom she marries, while your soul is filled with thoughts of another woman?"

Still June did not reply, and rising, Underwood placed his hand on the younger man's shoulder.

"There!" he exclaimed. "There is no reason why this decision should come at once as you have said. Forgive me, old man. I realize fully that there are two sides to it. Miss Gordon loves you. She is your betrothed wife. Most men would consider that honor held them to the pledge that had been made, and perhaps they would be correct in it. God knows I don't know. I acknowledge frankly that I cannot look at it dispassionately. I can only say this, June: If Miss Gordon were no longer your fiancée, I would not ask her to be my wife, because I should want one of whose whole heart I was the undisputed possessor."

Beckwith lifted his head and smiled. There was no mirth in it, but infinite sadness.

"There is a favorite expression of Miss Gordon that seems to me to apply to this situation," he said quietly. "It seems to me to be peculiarly appropriate. Do you remember the old song from which she has probably taken it? 'Love will find the way'?"

Underwood said nothing. He turned half-away with his hands thrust deeply into his pockets, and looked through the distant windows to the houses opposite. With that curious tangential flight of the mind that we have all observed, he noticed two children leaning far out in their efforts to see into the street. A fear came upon him that they might lose their balance and fall, and he was about to cross the room to call out to them, when June put out his hand and grasped his colder one in a warm clasp.

"Good by, Fred," he said huskily. "I am going home. I wish you would obtain from—Miss Reade her permission for me to see her once more. Tell her that if she forbids it I will not ask it again; but there are some things that are necessary that I should say to her. Will you do that for me, old man?"

"You know I will."

"And when shall I come for her answer?"

"Tomorrow at this hour. If anything should occur between now and then, I will send you a telegram."

The door closed upon Beckwith, and turning back, Underwood placed his elbows upon the mantel-shelf and propped his cheeks upon his clenched fists.

He had forgotten the children opposite.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

DR. JUDSON'S STATEMENT.

With bowed head, Marian walked on in the direction that the gardener had indicated.

There was a hard sort of smile on her lips as she walked down the little pathway between the trees, a smile that was not used to dwell there.

"I am only giving to her that which another will not have," she thought bitterly. "Everything else has failed me, and now I turn to the duty for which I should have sacrificed every other desire in life. I should have left all for her sake, and I did not. After all, my punishment has been just. I danced, while she lay there, chained like a dog, in the room in which she has remained for sixteen long years. I have been happy while manacles have cut into the wrists of the woman who gave me birth. And when I saw her misfortune, I turned, sick with repulsion. I begged to be taken away where my eyes could not be tortured with the loathsome sight of the terrible affliction that had fallen upon my mother. Oh, I have deserved to suffer! Do I deserve forgiveness?"

A wild sob arose in her throat. She strove to control her emotions; but tears, the first she had shed, blinded her. She stopped and vigorously applied her handkerchief to her eyes.

"Now is not the time to weep," she said aloud. "There is work to do, and with the help of Heaven, I am ready to do it."

She had come to the little rustic gate in the hedge, and lifting the latch, she let herself through.

On the other side of the hedge the lake lay, bordered with trees, but with the clear water, visible between, lying with gentle, almost caressing touch against the greensward. A little lower down she saw the bonhouse, picturesque as the imagination of an artist. The silence was broken alone by the slow swish of the water, and the peacefulness of the scene calmed her.

She paused a moment and looked about her, a resignation, sweet as religion, coming over her. Then she went on and entered the tiny bonhouse.

A pleasant-looking man turned as she opened the door.

"I was told by the gardener that I should find some one here to row me across the lake," Marian said quietly. "Are you the man?"

"Yes, lady," he said politely. "Is it to the asylum that you want to go?"

"Yes."

"All right, lady. There is a boat all ready at the end of the float. I'll have you over in half a minute. Come along."

She followed him and took her seat opposite him in the end of the boat; and as he dipped his oars into the water he said:

"Have you ever been over?"

"To the asylum—yes; but not across the lake. Can you land me beside the little house where the isolated patient is confined?"

"Oh, yes. But you can't go in there, you know. They never let any one see her."

"Yes, I know," answered Marian faintly.

"You ought to hear her when she gets in one of her violent moods, sometimes. Why, we can hear her scream clear to Wildhurst, and it is like the scream of a human being, but the strange, unearthly noise that an animal makes. Poor old soul! They have looked for her to die for—the Lord knows how many years, but she don't die. She only grows worse and worse all the time."

Marian did not reply. She was listening, with her eyes bent on the water; and as the man ceased speaking, an awful thought came to her.

"If I remain here, there will be no escape for me. Sooner or later I must share her fate. I, too, must be like the animal. I, too, must live for years and years in a condition that is a thousand times worse than death. But I have not the right to shirk duty in order to save myself. I must do what I can, and trust God for the rest."

The boat was drawn ashore just below the little stone cottage, and she stepped out. With a shiver of horror she saw the place. She remembered her feeling of gratitude to her father when she had first looked on its beauties, and a curious sensation came over her.

"He can't be altogether bad," she said, with her hands pressed closely over her heart, "when he can love as he has loved her."

There was comfort in the thought, and she clasped it more closely to her. She turned to the boatman hastily and said:

"Can you wait for me here to take me back?"

"Unless I am summoned from the other side. If I am not here, you just whistle or call, and I will hear you and come."

"Thank you."

She turned away and walked swiftly. Before the door of the little cottage, which she remembered so well, a man sat. There was a short-stemmed pipe in his mouth, and his chair was tilted back against the cottage, only half-shaded from the glare of the sun. He saw her as she approached, and arose.

"May I—may I see the—lady who is confined in here?" asked Marian timidly.

"I am sorry, miss," he said, taking the pipe from his mouth, "but it is against the rules."

"But I have been in before. I am a relative of hers."

"The orders are just the same, miss. I can't let you go in without permission of one of the doctors; but if you will go up to the office, miss, I've no doubt but they would let you see her, if you are a relative and have been in before."

"Where is the office?"

"Straight up that path, miss, to the right of the entrance."

"Thank you. Do you—do you attend—her?"

"Yes, miss."

"And how has she been of late?"

"Just like she always is. There is never any change. She grew worse for a long time, until it got so bad that it could not be worse, and now it remains just the same. What keeps her alive is a mystery. I don't know what you want to see her for, miss. It is bad enough for us that have to wait on her."

"I will go to the office."

She bowed to him and moved on, unable to whisper to that man that the creature whom he so loathed was her own mother. Another sob arose in her throat; but she strained it back, and almost ran in the direction of the office, in order that she might keep herself from thinking, and so retain her self-control until she had seen the doctor.

At the foot of the stoop she encountered a female attendant, and asked:

"Is the doctor in his office? May I see him?"

"I think Dr. Judson is in there. Walk right in."

She went up the stoop, and stood before the door which she saw open. A man with a sympathetic face, if a trifle stern, and with gray hair, sat beside a desk writing. He glanced up as he heard the footsteps pause.

There were few men who could look upon Marian Reade without a thrill of pleasure, and Doctor Judson arose at once with a smile that warmed his countenance perceptibly.

"Won't you come in?" he asked. "Is there anything that I can do for you?"

He saw at a glance that she was excited, and placed a chair for her. She entered, but did not sit, placing her hand upon the desk and leaning there for support.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 10.)



Comfort Sisters' Recipes

An emergency shelf is a splendid thing at any time of year but particularly valuable at the "in-between" season when the winter supply of vegetables are nearly gone and the fresh ones not large enough to be eaten. A sister, Mrs. Martha Mayfield, Middlebourne, W. Va., tells us of the good things her shelf contains, all of which she canned herself, and any suggestions or additions to this will be welcomed. Perhaps we can form a composite COMFORT Emergency Shelf. Here's Mrs. Mayfield's list: Canned green beans, lima beans, baked beans, pickled beans, tomatoes, sweet potatoes, corn, turnips, mixed vegetables for soup, beets, spare-rib, sausage, fruits." A box of shredded codfish could be added to this, thus making a combination of salt fish dinner, as shown in illustration.—Ed.

SPANISH RICE.—Cook one cup of rice until it begins to get tender. In a frying-pan put two tablespoons of lard (I prefer bacon grease), chop a small onion into fine pieces and fry until light brown. Now add cooked rice, salt and pepper and one cup of catsup or chili sauce; tomatoes will do, but require more seasoning. Let cook.

SAVORY SCALLOPED POTATOES.—Peel and slice very thin as many potatoes as required. Put a layer in a baking dish, add a few thin slices of onion, salt, pepper, butter and a pinch of sage; another layer of potatoes, etc., until dish is nearly filled. Add hot milk to almost cover and bake in a moderate oven until done, not less than one hour.—BETTY'S MAMMA, Kansas City, Missouri.

MOCK OYSTERS OF COLD MEAT.—Slice cold boiled meat quite thin, dip in rather thick pancake batter and fry in deep fat. Turn so both sides will be brown.

COLD WATER BATTER FOR ABOVE.—One cup flour, one rounding teaspoon baking powder, one-quarter teaspoon salt, one rounding teaspoon sugar, and enough cold water to make a thick batter.

PARTY CAKE.—Cream together one half cup of butter and one and one half cups of sugar. Beat in one teaspoon of vanilla and one-half cup of milk. Sift together one and one-half cups of sifted flour, one-half cup of corn-starch, one-half teaspoon of soda and one and one-half teaspoon of cream of tartar and add to butter mixture, beating hard and smooth. Last, add the stiffly beaten whites of five eggs. Bake in a round pan in a moderate oven. Just before serving, split and fill with strawberry preserve beaten with white of egg. Cut into sections, tie around with narrow white ribbon, and dot with fresh or whole cooked fruit.

BOILED PORK PEEBING.—One cup of chopped salt pork, one cup of raisins, one cup of molasses, one cup of boiling water, one teaspoon soda and enough flour to make as stiff as soft gingerbread. Steam three hours.

SAUCE.—One cup of sugar, one tablespoon four, two tablespoons of any tart jelly, and one-half pint boiling water. Set on stove, stir often until it boils up clear, then add a small piece of butter and serve hot.—Mrs. JULIA BEMPLE, Clinton, Conn.

ORANGE SPONGE.—Soften one envelope of fine gelatin in quarter of a cup of cold water twenty minutes, add one cup of boiling water and one cup of sugar. When the sugar is dissolved add one cup of orange juice. When the jelly begins to stiffen, with an egg beater beat in the whites of two eggs that have been previously beaten stiff and dry. When hard, turn onto plate and surround with sections of orange from which all the outer pulp has been removed.

APPLE CATSUP.—One quart of apple pulp, one cup of sugar, one teaspoon of pepper, one teaspoon of cloves, one teaspoon of mustard, two teaspoons of cinnamon, one tablespoon of salt, two grated onions and two cups of cider vinegar. Pare and core twelve apples, cover with water and bring to the boiling point. Let simmer until soft when all the water should be evaporated or nearly so. To each quart of apple pulp add the above ingredients and bring to boiling point and let simmer one hour. Bottle or put in cans while hot.—Mrs. E. W. C. West Burke, Vt.

POTATO PEEF.—Two cups mashed potatoes, two tablespoons flour, two eggs, one tablespoon butter, pinch of salt and one-half cup sweet milk. Mix well together, put in buttered baking dish, spread with butter and bake.—Mrs. K. E. J. Bruce, S. Dak.

A POT ROAST.—Trim off the rough parts of a brisket of beef, weighing about four pounds; place it in a kettle over a good fire; brown on one side, then turn and brown on the other; then add one pint of boiling water; cover and cook slowly fifteen minutes to every pound. After the water evaporates add no more, as there should be sufficient fat to finish cooking the meat. When the meat is done place it on a heated dish. Drain all the fat but two tablespoons from the pot and put it away to be used for frying. To the two tablespoons in the pot add the same quantity of flour. Mix well and add one pint of water; stir until it boils; season and pour around the meat.

PRESSED MEAT.—Boil two pounds of good rump steak until done, when cold chop very fine. Boil the water away to a cupful, put the meat in with butter, salt and pepper and cook a few minutes. Pack in a dish and serve hot or cold.

APPLE CATSUP.—One quart of apple pulp, one cup of sugar, one teaspoon of pepper, one teaspoon of cloves, one teaspoon of mustard, two teaspoons of cinnamon, one tablespoon of salt, two grated onions and two cups of cider vinegar. Pare and core twelve apples, cover with water and bring to the boiling point. Let simmer until soft when all the water should be evaporated or nearly so. To each quart of apple pulp add the above ingredients and bring to boiling point and let simmer one hour. Bottle or put in cans while hot.—Mrs. E. W. C. West Burke, Vt.

ORANGE SPONGE.—Soften one envelope of fine gelatin in quarter of a cup of cold water twenty minutes, add one cup of boiling water and one cup of sugar. When the sugar is dissolved add one cup of orange juice. When the jelly begins to stiffen, with an egg beater beat in the whites of two eggs that have been previously beaten stiff and dry. When hard, turn onto plate and surround with sections of orange from which all the outer pulp has been removed.

the games, passing through the toughest of alleys, so narrow that sunlight was an absolute stranger at all times.

At another place, underground, we saw an old Chinaman who was said to be over 80 and who played on many instruments, of which his room was covered, said to be 100 kinds. His rendition of Chinese opera was a scream.

The Chinese Notice Board on a side street with a crowd of Chinese reading them, looked to us like a magnificent waste ticket, only red.

Some few weeks after, my husband related the following story to a friend of mine:

"While passing one of the families in Underground Chinatown, I touched a Chinese woman, who was holding a baby in her arms, under the chin, and my wife turned around, and seeing her smiling, smiled in return, thinking it was meant for her. It never dawned on her that I, not her, was the cause of the merriment. That was one time I got by and with an Oriental queen at that."

What wonderful art is wrapped up in a packet of water flowers! Who can repress a smile when they watch an animated 12-foot bamboo pole to which is attached often six chairs, and the center a Chinaman entangled in a mass of dessicated cane, on his way home into Chinatown. Poor fellow, he was bent up like a letter 'I'.

Your sincere sister,
Mrs. JAMES C. MARSH.

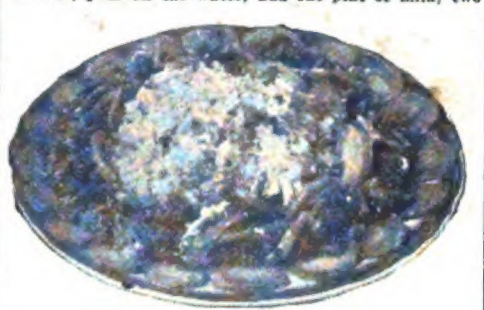
MISSOURI.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:
I have been a silent reader of this corner for a long time and have been helped in many ways by the sisters' letters. I believe the usual way to introduce oneself is by a description but I fear if I undertook that it would be such a homely one that you would not finish reading my letter, therefore I would not have my questions answered, so I'll give a description of our home. We have three acres of cherry orchard and in the midst of it is our house, just a common, five-room house. I wish you could visit us when the cherries are in blossom, or better yet, when the cherries are ripe.

We have four babies, three boys and one girl. The oldest is ten years old, the next eight, the girl is six and the baby boy is four years old. Sometimes if I may I will send their pictures to be printed in COMFORT. Our boys are healthy, happy and full of fun but our girl worries us. She has never been a little girl at all but seems about ten years older than her real age. She is never so happy or contented as when talking with some old person and seldom plays with children of her own age and when she does it is always some little girl or boy she thinks is being slighted by the other children. It seems to us that she denies herself all the care-free happiness that should be her own, just to

HONEY SYRUP.—Three cups sugar, one cup water. Stir until sugar is dissolved then let syrup come to boil, take from stove, add one cup of honey and stir until dissolved. We think this is fine and it keeps well and doesn't candy.—ROSE O' JUNE, Myrtle Point, Ore.

COMBINATION SALT FISH DINNER.—Take one box of shredded codfish and soak over night, or dessicated fish can be used if you choose. If the former, boil for half an hour, pour off the water, add one pint of milk, two



COMBINATION SALT FISH DINNER.

tablespoons of butter, a tablespoon of flour, rubbed smooth in one egg that has been thoroughly beaten. Let this mixture boil until it thickens. Stir into it mashed potato and place in the center of a platter. Surround this with slices of boiled carrot, boiled beets that have been diced and another row of boiled carrots.—MARY HARBOUR NORTHEED.

PORK STEAK AND RICE.—Put one pound of pork steak through meat chopper, add one cup of cooked rice and moisten with three-quarters can of tomato soup; salt and pepper to taste, put in buttered baking dish and cook one hour.—Mrs. M. Boyne City, Mich.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR MEAT.—One-half pound dried beans, one-quarter pound salt pork, one-quarter pound grated cheese, one and one-half cups bread-crumbs, one egg, one teaspoon of salt, one-eighth teaspoon pepper. Pick over and wash the beans, soak from twelve to twenty-four hours in cold water. Pour off the water. Put the beans into three cups of cold water with one-quarter teaspoon of soda and boil three to five minutes.

Drain off this water. Return the beans to the kettle with three cups of fresh water and the salt pork, which has been washed, scraped and scored. Cover and cook slowly until the beans are soft (from two to three hours). Take out the pork, mash the beans, add the cheese, bread-crumbs, egg and seasoning. Mix well and put into a buttered dish. Cover with bread-crumbs

and pieces of the pork. Bake one-half hour in a pan of hot water. Canned or baked beans may be used. One-half pound dried beans equal about three cups of mashed beans. This roast may be served hot or cold and is much improved if served with tomato sauce or catsup.—Mrs. M. C. MACKINTOSH, Canton, Ill.

POTATO PEEF.—Two cups mashed potatoes, two tablespoons flour, two eggs, one tablespoon butter, pinch of salt and one-half cup sweet milk. Mix well together, put in buttered baking dish, spread with butter and bake.—Mrs. K. E. J. Bruce, S. Dak.

A POT ROAST.—Trim off the rough parts of a brisket of beef, weighing about four pounds; place it in a kettle over a good fire; brown on one side, then turn and brown on the other; then add one pint of boiling water; cover and cook slowly fifteen minutes to every pound. After the water evaporates add no more, as there should be sufficient fat to finish cooking the meat. When the meat is done place it on a heated dish. Drain all the fat but two tablespoons from the pot and put it away to be used for frying. To the two tablespoons in the pot add the same quantity of flour. Mix well and add one pint of water; stir until it boils; season and pour around the meat.

PRESSED MEAT.—Boil two pounds of good rump steak until done, when cold chop very fine. Boil the water away to a cupful, put the meat in with butter, salt and pepper and cook a few minutes. Pack in a dish and serve hot or cold.

APPLE CATSUP.—One quart of apple pulp, one cup of sugar, one teaspoon of pepper, one teaspoon of cloves, one teaspoon of mustard, two teaspoons of cinnamon, one tablespoon of salt, two grated onions and two cups of cider vinegar. Pare and core twelve apples, cover with water and bring to the boiling point. Let simmer until soft when all the water should be evaporated or nearly so. To each quart of apple pulp add the above ingredients and bring to boiling point and let simmer one hour. Bottle or put in cans while hot.—Mrs. E. W. C. West Burke, Vt.

POTATO PEEF.—Two cups mashed potatoes, two tablespoons flour, two eggs, one tablespoon butter, pinch of salt and one-half cup sweet milk. Mix well together, put in buttered baking dish, spread with butter and bake.—Mrs. K. E. J. Bruce, S. Dak.

A POT ROAST.—Trim off the rough parts of a brisket of beef, weighing about four pounds; place it in a kettle over a good fire; brown on one side, then turn and brown on the other; then add one pint of boiling water; cover and cook slowly fifteen minutes to every pound. After the water evaporates add no more, as there should be sufficient fat to finish cooking the meat. When the meat is done place it on a heated dish. Drain all the fat but two tablespoons from the pot and put it away to be used for frying. To the two tablespoons in the pot add the same quantity of flour. Mix well and add one pint of water; stir until it boils; season and pour around the meat.

PRESSED MEAT.—Boil two pounds of good rump steak until done, when cold chop very fine. Boil the water away to a cupful, put the meat in with butter, salt and pepper and cook a few minutes. Pack in a dish and serve hot or cold.

APPLE CATSUP.—One quart of apple pulp, one cup of sugar, one teaspoon of pepper, one teaspoon of cloves, one teaspoon of mustard, two teaspoons of cinnamon, one tablespoon of salt, two grated onions and two cups of cider vinegar. Pare and core twelve apples, cover with water and bring to the boiling point. Let simmer until soft when all the water should be evaporated or nearly so. To each quart of apple pulp add the above ingredients and bring to boiling point and let simmer one hour. Bottle or put in cans while hot.—Mrs. E. W. C. West Burke, Vt.

ORANGE SPONGE.—Soften one envelope of fine gelatin in quarter of a cup of cold water twenty minutes, add one cup of boiling water and one cup of sugar. When the sugar is dissolved add one cup of orange juice. When the jelly begins to stiffen, with an egg beater beat in the whites of two eggs that have been previously beaten stiff and dry. When hard, turn onto plate and surround with sections of orange from which all the outer pulp has been removed.

make others happy. When we ask her if she enjoyed herself playing at school or at a party, she very often answers: "I didn't have much time to play. The children ran away from little Fred and I had to go back and help him take off his shoe to get some gravel out," and something like that seems to keep her from playing or having a good time like other children. She learns fast at school and her teachers love her. She is now ready for the third grade. I am glad she loves old people and little ones that are slighted but I don't feel that it is right for us to let her go on denying herself, without having more pleasures. I realize, too, that this is a step to be taken with care and I hope some of you can help me to do what is right.

Pearl Vesey, I'd like to visit you in your mountain home. We don't have to have a big house, electric lights and hot and cold water and all that to make a house a home. I think sometimes the very best homes to be found are the little log cabins our mothers lived in. It may be nice to live in a fine house but as a general rule the one living in such a house is kept so busy keeping things "shining" that she has very little time to make it a home.

I would like to correspond with some of the sisters in the Western and Northern States. Mrs. Wilkinson has my address.

Love to all. CHERRY.

Cherry.—You shouldn't have told us about your cherry orchard. We are apt to descend upon you when cherries are ripe and do terrible things to your cherry crop. Your little girl is rather unusual, I'll admit, but if she is healthy and normal in every way, I'd be glad, if I were you, that she was so kind and thoughtful of others and not try to change her.—Ed.

LACENTRE, WASH.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:

The first thing I'll do will be to ask some of the sisters to write to me. I like to write letters so will be sure to answer.

I am eighteen years young, a high school graduate, at present attending Business College and have hopes that some future day will find me in a University. This hope brings me to the object of this letter—a little appeal on behalf of the daughters and younger sisters of our big family.

First, education. I wonder how many of the sisters (and brothers) still cling to the belief that education is not for girls? Just oodles and oodles of you, aren't there? I know it. How I wish you would get that narrow, senseless idea out of your heads—for it is absolutely senseless. I could give you reason upon reason why education is just as much, if not more, necessary for a girl than a boy, but to do so would require at least a page of COMFORT. What if a girl does marry?

Is that any reason why she shouldn't have an education as well as her brother? Why should she just have to sit patiently around and wait for just anyone to come and carry her off to a home of her own, when it is easy to realize that it is only in the atmosphere of the work she loves that she will be congenial to her own and which congeniality tends to make for marital happiness. Moreover, it is essential for a woman to be independent for who knows when the day may come, when deprived of her chief support, and perhaps with small children dependent upon her, she is suddenly flung upon her own resources. A man may be independent without an education but for a woman it is almost impossible. Lacking the physical strength of a man, she needs must depend more on her brain to help her out. Hence the need of an educated brain. Oh, there are reasons and reasons, but taking not even any of them into consideration, let me tell you that there are no days so happy, no lectures more uplifting, no friends so true, or no dreams and ambitions so lofty as those found in the joyous, earnest hours of our school days. So, sisters and brothers, who are mothers and fathers as well, I plead with you to forget the old prejudice and when the eager eyes of that little daughter of yours grow big and wistful with dreams and ambitions, and she begins to wish for a college education, encourage her and begin laying aside money for her sake as well as "son's" and help her to make those wonderful dreams a splendid reality.

Almost in line with this was the other suggestion I wished to make on behalf of the younger sisters who will probably appreciate the point. That is, let your daughter have a little privacy. By all means, if possible, let her have a room of her own fixed to suit herself. You will be surprised how the room will be an open book to her taste and character. And when she retires to this corner of her own, let her alone. Don't try to enter or to find out what she is doing. What difference does it make whether she has wrapped herself in a bedspread in an effort to imitate Cleopatra or Theda Bara; or whether she is trying "movie expressions" before the mirror, or a new hair dressing or a new dance step, or just sitting by the window and dreaming wonderful dreams? What is that to you? It doesn't gain you anything and it does irritate her terribly. Youth doesn't like to be laughed at for its dreams and fancies. To us they are tremendously real. Give them a chance and your precious understanding will be the sweetest and most appreciated thing on earth when the years fly by and daughter is herself a woman.

That's all. If any of you should like to know what sort of creature the writer of this is, just picture to yourself a slip of a girl, just a trifle over five feet tall, full of the joy of living, add to this a black satin smock, a black velvet tam, a pair of Irish eyes, a tuft of dusky hair—and you have as accurate a picture as could ever be drawn of A LITTLE DREAMER.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

I am writing to you for help for I feel that we are near to one another. I have been reading your letters for fourteen years and love all that I have read; that is why I am going to you for help now.

I have been married eight years to a kind husband, in some ways. I always have the pocketbook and spend most of the money and he is always good and kind and seldom says a harsh word to me but early last spring I was told that he was spending much of his time at a house he wouldn't have me visit. There was only the husband and wife in this family and I soon learned that the husband was away most of the time and that my husband was with his wife while he was away. I had heard questionable rumors concerning this woman and at first I tried not to believe what I had been told, but later I was forced to think that it was true. This may sound foolish to some of you but will any one who has been through a similar experience tell me how you felt toward your husband in after years. Don't think I don't love him for I do. If I didn't care for him I would go away and let him do the same; still, it seems to me that I have a different love for him now. Do you think going away from here would help him the least? I have met this woman several times but have never spoken to her. He still denies the stories. In my heart I think he is guilty. I have never seen this subject discussed and maybe the sisters can help me. HEARTBROKEN WIFE.

Heartbroken Wife.—I've often wondered how women similarly placed felt toward their husbands in after years, and shall be interested in the replies to your letter.—Ed.

MEDINA, R. R. 1, TENN.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:
Mrs. Wilkinson, I noticed in the February COMFORT that your weight was 130 pounds so you won't be interested in my chat for it's really to the fleshy ones who wish to lose weight without giving up sweets entirely and without taking as much exercise as the doctors advise.

Last year when I was trying to find a suit that would fit me, a clerk asked me if I had ever tried reducing and told me of the following plan; said her sister read it in an article written by a doctor, had tried it and found it the best way to reduce.

Eat as much and any kind of solid foods you want one day then drink as much and any kind of liquid foods the next and so on until you have reduced to the desired size.

Rich liquid food is just as nourishing as solid food and reducing this way you lose flesh but not strength and do not get so hungry, especially for sweets, for you see you can eat all you want of them every other day. The lady, in speaking of the liquid foods her sister drank, mentioned sweet milk. I said, "Sweet milk is a flesh builder." She said, "You will find it isn't when used with other liquids just every other day," which I found to be true when I tried it.

I weighed 174 pounds when I began to reduce and in about three months I had lost twenty pounds. Most everyone who knew of it laughed and said I was starving myself to death. They didn't seem to think the liquid foods would satisfy the appetite.

Don't think now that after you have reduced to the desired size, that you can go back to the solid foods every day for after I reduced I began eating solid foods one and sometimes two meals on my liquid food days. While doing this I didn't gain any but I soon left off my liquids and in a little while went back to 170, but returned to my solid foods one day and liquids the next and soon reduced again.

I have been a silent reader of COMFORT for a long time and enjoy reading everything in it, especially the sisters' and cousins' letters. I think Uncle Lisha is proving to be another Uncle Charlie, don't you, sisters?

Pauline Williams, your suggestion for a "mope closet" is good; but don't you think it would also be good to ask God to help us not to mope any more?

How many of the sisters think they could act as the woman Doty wrote about and their husbands not know of it? I think if the wife or husband are untrue to the other, they will soon find it out but oftentimes don't want other people to think they know. I have been happily married nine years and I believe if my John were to find another he'd rather be with, I'd soon know it. We have a little girl five years old, and like most children where there is only one in the family, she keeps us busy entertaining her. Am teaching her at home and reading her a letter from one of the cousins who started to school at the age of seven in the fourth grade she says I will have her ready for the fourth grade when she begins school.

I want to ask the sisters to send me a scrap of gingham for a gingham quilt. I want to put all the pieces together and outline the state from which it was received, in each piece of gingham.

With best regards to Mrs. Wilkinson and the COMFORT family,
Mrs. A. G. DUNAVAN.

VERMONT.

HELLO EVERYBODY:
Let me in before Mrs. Wilkinson finds out I am a farmer's wife and let me sit near the door so I can run if West Texan chases me when she finds out that my chief occupation is farmwork. I really hope help is not so scarce in Texas as in Vermont. If I did not help out of doors the town would have to take care of us as this farm is more than one man can handle. My health is better too when I do out-of-door work. I never was worth much until I did it.

What became of the Farmer's Wife who wanted a request granted? I have been looking for it ever since her letter was published.

I can back the Parson's Daughter. She is telling the truth. I am not one; goodness, no. My father was a farmer too, but I chummed with a minister's daughter and besides I have heard a lot of talk about their extravagance, etc., like "Another Parson's Daughter" tells about. I have known of the parson's wife going to call at places where the people were at home and they

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 13.)

In all recipes calling for baking powder, insure successful results by using Royal Baking Powder (absolutely pure).

It is conceded by domestic science teachers and baking experts the world over to be "the most healthful and dependable baking powder made." Royal contains no alum.

Stella Roosevelt

By Mrs. Georgie Sheldon



Did you hear what I said?
she demanded sharply.



With a stern face, he watched
them until they were burnt
to ashes.



Mr. Richards and family were thrown into
considerable confusion by the double surprise.

Copyright, 1933, 1932 and 1931 by Street & Smith.
Renewal granted to Mrs. Georgie Sheldon Downe, for
28 years from March 20, 1911.
Serial rights by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

A terrible storm at sea and from a steamer running between Liverpool and New York is Stella Roosevelt Gladstone, an orphan, on her way to distant relatives in New York. She is befriended by Jacob Roosevelt, who is startled when he learns her mother called her "Star," her grandmother giving her the name. A fire breaks out and the boats are rapidly filled. Stella refuses to go unless room is made for Mr. Roosevelt, who the next day suffers from an ill turn and is carefully nursed by her. The sixth day they are rescued. Mr. Roosevelt is told of the care Stella gave him during his illness and while thanking her a young man approaches and Mr. Roosevelt introduces Archibald Sherbrooke, whose home is in Derbyshire where Star's father preached. Star's shawl becomes loosened and not finding the pin, Mr. Sherbrooke draws one, an exquisitely carved stone, from his necktie, and Stella pins the shawl and then tells the story of the wreck and her endeavor to save Mr. Roosevelt's life. Arriving in New York, Mr. Sherbrooke places a card in her hand with his address upon it. Stella, remembering the pin, passes it to him. He begs her to keep it as a souvenir. Wishing she had something to give, he will accept a lock of her hair. Stella is met by Mrs. Blunt, Mrs. Richards' housekeeper, who hurries her away. Stella receives a cool reception from her aunt, who had written she would befriend and educate Stella until able to care for herself, and learns she is to be degraded to the level of a common servant. She asks her aunt if her father, from what she wrote him, had any idea she was to come into the family as a servant. Mrs. Richards does not relent, and Stella appeals to Mr. Richards, giving him the letter written by her father to Mrs. Richards and her reply. Stella has one hundred pounds. Could she not use it and then teach, relieving his wife of all responsibility? Mrs. Richards is surprised at Stella's suggestion and Mr. Richards makes arrangements for her to attend a select school, she giving a part of each day to household work. Stella wins, at commencement, a part in the class exercises and surprises Mr. Richards by her instrumental music, essay and promotion to the senior class. Josephine, admiring the cameo worn by Stella suggests she give it to her, as her wardrobe does not correspond with it. Going to Stella's room and finding the cameo, Josephine takes it and discovers the initials "A. S." Stella misses the cameo and is suspicious who has it. In the meanwhile Mr. Richards receives a letter from Mrs. Richards' Uncle Jacob. He has lost all, is penniless and will accept the home that was offered him when rich. Mrs. Richards refuses to receive him, the house is full, and Mr. Richards is left troubled. Upon his arrival he is taken to the Lodge to sleep. Mr. Roosevelt meets Star who offers her room to him and does all she can to brighten his life. Mrs. Richards receives him coldly, and Josephine ignores her uncle. Mrs. Richards and Josephine go to Long Branch where they meet Lord Carroll, of Carrollton, Derbyshire, England, who appears pleased with Josephine and requests permission of her mother to call. Noticing a ring Josephine wears and examining it he sees the initials "A. S." Josephine claims it is given by a relative. Lord Carroll cannot understand it. The next day he leaves for New York. Stella, hurrying to take a train for home, and in danger, is stopped by Archibald Sherbrooke and the acquaintance renewed. Stella tells him that she and Mr. Roosevelt are in the same home. Mr. Roosevelt goes to New York with Stella to call upon Mr. Sherbrooke in his studio and arranges a pleasure trip for them to Coney Island for the following day. When they return from it Stella is the promised wife of Archibald Sherbrooke. Lord Carroll, of Carrollton, thought to be Josephine's betrothed, is expected. Stella sees in him her promised husband, Archibald Sherbrooke. She passes a sleepless night. Walking to the lodge, she meets Archibald, and he cannot understand why he finds her there. Believing he is acting a part, for he wins her love as Archibald Sherbrooke, he appears as Lord Carroll of Carrollton, the expected husband of her cousin, and refusing his explanation she bids him go back to Josephine and ask her for the cameo he gave her. Archibald seeks Mr. Richards' confidence and explains his position, his meeting Star on the steamer, his interest in her and later her promised husband, his ignorance that she is an inmate of this house, his meeting Stella and her refusal to listen to him. Mrs. Richards, overhearing his story and determined that her plans shall not fail, seeks Stella in the lodge, where she has gone for sympathy from Mr. Roosevelt. She upbraids Stella for conducting herself in a shameless manner, misconstruing Lord Carroll's attentions and accusing him with unfaithfulness. Stella is crushed with shame and humiliation.

CHAPTER XX.

STAR'S DETERMINATION.

"S" TAR, my dear child, what does this mean?" Mr. Roosevelt ejaculated, in a tone of wonder, as his niece concluded.

"It is unnecessary to ask her whether I have spoken the truth or not; her very looks and manner betray that she is guilty of what I have told you," Mrs. Richards said, scornfully. "I did not suppose, however, with her innocent face and apparently quiet, modest manner, that she could be quite so shameless. But it is always so; such cat-like natures always work in the dark."

Star's proud little head came up with a haughty air at this taunting speech, while her blue eyes grew dark and ominous.

"You are accusing me ignorantly and most unjustly," she said, in a hard tone, but with pained and quivering lips.

"How so? Do you presume to deny that you met Lord Carroll in the grounds tonight?" demanded Mrs. Richards, severely.

"No."

"You did meet him?"

"Yes."

"And denounced him as a traitor?"

"Yes. I believe him to be a traitor to truth and honor, and—a coward!"

"Explain yourself," commanded Mrs. Richards, bridling.

"I shall explain nothing," Star answered, coldly, yet firmly. "What I said to Lord Carroll tonight was intended for him alone. If he has chosen to betray me, the responsibility rests upon himself, and you can go to him for explanations if you choose."

"Where did you meet him first—how did you make his acquaintance?" asked Mrs. Richards, longing to get Star's version of the story.

"I decline to answer any questions upon the subject," she returned quietly.

"I command you to tell me."

"And I still decline," Star said, with an air that surprised both of her listeners.

She was as colorless now as a block of marble, but so beautiful in her proud sorrow, her agonized scorn, that they could but regard her with wonder.

"You have no right to refuse what I ask of you. I am your guardian, and I demand a truthful confession of this whole scandalous affair," Mrs. Richards reiterated, sharply.

"You have already had it, you say, from Lord Carroll's own lips; it will therefore be unnecessary for me to repeat or enlarge upon it," the young girl returned, with calm scorn, while her delicate nostrils dilated, and her sweet lips curled with supreme contempt.

"I cannot understand—there must be some mistake in all this," ejaculated Mr. Roosevelt, his face a perfect blank. "I thought, Saturday, Star, that you—"

A slight motion from her checked him in what he was going to say.

"No, there is no mistake; and this much I will explain to you. I did meet Lord Carroll tonight, as Mrs. Richards has told you," she said. "I did believe myself his betrothed wife, and him to be a man of honor, until he came here last night as Miss Richards' acknowledged suitor, and when I saw him this evening I did denounce him as a traitor. It seems that he has volunteered explanations to suit himself to Mr. and Mrs. Richards, and I decline to go further into particulars with them. I have no desire to blight Miss Josephine's prospects in life, and I wish her all joy with her high-born and honorable lover."

Pen cannot portray the scorn which pervaded those last words, ringing out so clearly, so scathingly that Mrs. Richards' cheeks burned and her ears tingled; for this was the man—if he really had been the traitor which she wished to make him appear—whom she was using all her arts to secure for Josephine's husband.

"I do not see how you dare look any respectable person in the face, and confess what you just have, without seeking to clear yourself," retorted Mrs. Richards, sternly. "You are compromising your character in the most wretched manner. What can I believe of you—that can any one believe of you, if you own to having been upon such intimate terms with a man of such standing as Lord Carroll, while he is here as the acknowledged suitor of my daughter?"

"The very worst that you can believe, madam," Star returned, calmly, and meeting the woman's eye fearlessly, but with a look which made her quail in spite of herself, "can only serve to compromise the man, whose favor and title you appear so anxious to secure, more than it possibly can me. Notwithstanding whatever claim I may have supposed myself to have heretofore possessed upon him, I now most cheerfully resign it in favor of Miss Richards."

Mrs. Richards ground her teeth with rage over the fact that the man whom poor, despised Star Gladstone thus spurned, believing him to be the very soul of dishonor, she knew Josephine was using all her arts to win, while, of course, she could not undecide her because it would spoil her plot.

"You are an insolent, overbearing girl," she said, in a low, hissing tone, "and I wonder how I have tolerated you in my house as long as I have. I wonder how you dare face me, and use such insulting language to me after your shameless conduct."

"I am neither insolent nor overbearing, Mrs. Richards. Ever since I came into your house I have striven to do as nearly right as I knew how, and to make as little trouble as possible. It is you who have been overbearing, who have wounded me by insulting the memory of my parents, and have tried to crush and trample upon me. In no way have I rebelled against your authority, except in the determination not to become a common servant and to pursue my education. This I did in justice to myself, and because I had promised my father I would do it. If you have tolerated me in your house, believe me, there has been as much toleration exercised upon my part, for in no sense of the word has it been a home to me; instead, it has been merely a place of shelter, a spot to exist in until I could complete my education. I can bear it no longer. I shall consider your house no longer my home," Star concluded, with a decision which startled Mrs. Richards.

But she retorted, derisively: "Your independent spirit will become you. Where could you go? Who would take you, a penniless beggar, and give you the advantages which you have been enjoying during the past year? But it is folly for me to give heed to your idle words. I command you to return directly to your room, and hold no intercourse with any one, and tomorrow I will decide what course to pursue with

reference to your future."

But Star did not move. She remained standing quietly by Mr. Roosevelt's chair, as if she had not heard her command.

"Did you hear what I said?" she demanded, sharply.

"Yes, madam."

"Well, do you intend to obey me?"

"No, madam."

"What?"

"I refuse to recognize your authority over me from this moment. I refuse to obey any longer one who, from the first, has been governed only by feelings of personal spite in all her dealings with me," Star returned, firmly.

Mrs. Richards could scarcely credit her ears. She had not imagined that the usually quiet girl possessed a tithe of this spirit.

"Well, Uncle Jacob, what do you think of your little pattern of excellence now?" demanded the astonished woman, turning with an injured air to her uncle, who was nearly as much amazed himself.

"I think the child has been severely tried," he returned, quietly, whereupon Mrs. Richards flew into another rage.

"I must say, Uncle Jacob, 'that I consider it very bad taste in you to take sides with her against me; and let me warn you that you have both got yourself into trouble by the doings of this night.'"

The arrogant dame did not wait for any reply, but turned abruptly and left the room, retiring, however, with a sense of defeat which it was not pleasant to contemplate.

The moment that the door closed after her, Star dropped again upon the floor by Mr. Roosevelt's side, heart-broken.

"My child, tell me what Ellen means. What cause has she for coming here to accuse you of such dreadful things? Who is this Lord Carroll, and what has he been to you?"

She lifted her white, pained face to him.

"You do not believe what she has told you—you do not believe I would be guilty of anything so shameless as she would try to make me appear?" she questioned, brokenly.

"No; no; I think there is some terrible misunderstanding. I do not believe you would do anything which you knew to be wrong; and yet your own words have mystified me. I cannot comprehend them."

"I will tell you all about it. I would not explain anything to her—I could not after she had told me what he said," Star answered, but her face flushed with shame at the thought of confessing a tale of love and devotion on her part, of deception and treachery on the part of the man whom she had so trusted.

Then she told him all the story of her love for Archibald Sherbrooke, beginning with that day when they had exchanged souvenirs on the steamer, and which, she felt, had been the commencement of their love.

"Oh, Uncle Jacob," Star concluded, hiding her face on the arm of his chair again, "I believed him so true, so honorable, so worthy of my love, and now to find him so unprincipled and treacherous, it crushes me!"

Mr. Roosevelt looked very grave, almost stern.

"This is just as I supposed—as I was led to believe from your appearance last Saturday. I knew well enough, when we returned home from Coney Island, that you had promised to be Sherbrooke's wife. But I don't understand his treachery, as you call it, nor what connection all this has with the young lord who has come to ask for Josephine's hand," he said, coldly.

Star looked up again, at the unfamiliar tone.

"Oh!" she said, wearily; "I am so miserable that I have not made it plain to you—I have not told you; but Lord Carroll is only another name for the man who called himself Archibald Sherbrooke. Under the latter he cheated me into loving him, and he has ruined my life; under the former, which is his real name, I suppose, he has been trying to win the heiress."

Mr. Roosevelt was speechless from amazement at this revelation, and for a full minute could only look down into those piteous, uplifted eyes in mute dismay.

"Impossible!" he cried, at length. "I cannot believe it; I cannot think that young Sherbrooke would be guilty of anything so dastardly. There must be some mistake."

"There is no mistake," Star returned, with despair in her tones. Then she told him all she had heard and seen while sitting at her window.

"Poor child! poor child!" he murmured, softly.

"I meant to bear it alone, and never let any one know how cruelly I had been deceived, or how readily I had given my foolish heart away," she went on, "but after our meeting tonight I seemed to have no strength! I called him a traitor and a coward, and then I ran away and came to you, who are the only friend I have in this wide, weary world."

"You did right, dear, to come to me; but were you not a trifle hasty and rash? I think you should have listened to young Sherbrooke's—or whoever he may be—defence," Mr. Roosevelt said, gently.

"What possible defence could he have had to offer?" Star cried, in a voice of scorn. "He has pretended to be Archibald Sherbrooke, a simple artist, to me, while everybody else knows him as Lord Carroll, of Carrollton."

"But he may have been traveling incognito under the former name," suggested Mr. Roosevelt.

"Then why did he not keep it to the end? Why did he go to a fashionable watering place and

flourish as a titled Englishman, and devote himself to Josephine? Why did he resume the former name upon meeting me again, and lead me to love him, believing him to be a poor artist? No; there can be nothing said in defence of such double dealing as this. He has cheated and fooled me. I have found him out, and compelled him to own it. It is enough to make me scorn him; but it has been a bitter lesson, and has taught me never to trust a man again," Star concluded, with vehement bitterness.

"Never, Star? Surely that acrimonious resolve does not include me?" said Mr. Roosevelt, with gentle reproach.

"No; I know that you are kind and true, and you are the only one in the world who cares for me," the suffering girl said, in husky tones.

"Indeed, my child, you have become very dear to me, and my life would be very forlorn without you."

Star bent down and touched his hand with her lips. In her wretchedness it comforted her greatly to know that she had contributed to his happiness.

"But I cannot get over what you have told me. I never was so deceived in my life before; and if this young sprig of English nobility is the villain you represent him, he is not fit to live," Mr. Roosevelt said, sternly, after a few moments of thoughtful silence.

Star shivered with pain. Much as she believed she scorned him, she could not endure that another should speak disparagingly of him.

"Never mind, Uncle Jacob," she said. "I have put him out of my life forever; and now I want to talk to you about something else. You say that I have made your life happier since you came here, and that you would be very lonely without me. I am going to tell you a little secret, and then I want you to promise to go away from here with me. I am not going to remain here another day," she concluded, decidedly.

"Is that your secret, Star?"

"Part of it," she said, with a sad smile. "I have a little money, as you know—a hundred pounds—which, at Mr. Richards' suggestion, I put at interest last year. Now I want to take this money and make a cozy little home for you and me somewhere, until I get through school—there will be enough to last till then, I think—and after that I shall be able to take care of us both in fine style, by teaching and giving music lessons."

He smiled skeptically as she planned so hopefully what her poor hundred pounds would do, while a tear started to his eye at her thought for him.

"You do not believe that I shall be able to take care of us both," she said eagerly, "but I know that I can, for I have not yet told you all. Listen."

She bent nearer to him, and putting her lips close to his ear, told him something which even you and I must not know just yet, my patient reader.

He was nearly as much surprised as he had been to learn of Archibald Sherbrooke's treachery.

"My dear," he said, while his face lighted with pride and joy, "you shall have your way, and I will do just as you wish, and I—"

He checked himself suddenly, dropped his head in thought for a moment, then resumed:

"I am not happy here any more than yourself, and have been thinking for some time I must go away; but I could not bear the thought of parting from you. Now we will go together as you wish, unless—"

"Unless what, Uncle Jacob?" Star asked, anxiously.

"Unless you will let me see this young scamp of a lord, and take him to task for his faithlessness to you."

"Never!" Star replied, proudly. "What good would it do to?"

"There may be some mistake; he might be able to explain everything satisfactorily," interrupted Mr. Roosevelt.

Star's beautiful lips curled.

"What would his explanations amount to? He is here as a suitor for Josephine's hand—they all confess it; and did you ever listen to a more monstrous story than Mrs. Richards repeated here tonight? To think that he could say anything so basely false of me is enough to drive me wild."

Star cried, excitedly. "No, Uncle Jacob; although he has been guilty of the most cruel treachery, I will not contend with him. If he is such a craven that he would try to win a young girl's heart for the amusement of breaking it, and then seek to blight her fair fame by charging her with what he has imputed to me tonight, he is too far beneath me to be worthy of anything save my supreme contempt, and I never wish to meet him again. I only want to get away from them all, and never see their faces more."

Her voice broke with such a wail of despair in it that the old man could not find it in his heart to refuse her anything.

"Very well: we will go away tomorrow," he said, sorrowfully.

"Oh, thank you, Uncle Jacob!" the unhappy girl said, eagerly; "and will you go without letting them know? They would never consent, and I do not wish them even to know where I go."

"It shall be just as you wish, my dear; I feel that I am doing you no wrong in gratifying you. You shall be like a young daughter to me, and I—I promise I will be no burden to you, notwithstanding that I am old and feeble," Mr. Roosevelt answered, with a sad smile.

"A burden!" Star repeated, with quivering lips. "Oh, please do not imagine such a thing! It is you who are to take care of me and shield me

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 15.)



TONIC IN EARLY SPRING FOODS

By Violet Marsh

Copyright, 1922, by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

HOW many of our readers still adhere to their belief in "spring- tonic" taking time, and can recall being lined up to take their dose of sulphur mixed with good old-fashioned New Orleans molasses, as a preventive against "spring-fever"? Some of you found the decoction not unpleasant as the sulphur flavor was concealed by the molasses, which in those earlier days was rich and delicious, and provided a wholesome sweet that could be eaten without stint.

Years ago "spring-fever" was no myth. The blood became thick and sluggish, causing a languid feeling, for which teas steeped from various early roots and greens, and the ever-ready friend sulphur and molasses, were regarded as unfailing agents in assisting nature to "thin out" the blood. The fresh, aromatic root of the saffron plant was made into a strong brew and drunk by the whole family, being considered a valuable "blood purifier."

A craving for something bitter or acid was not ignored nor treated as a "notion" in the good old days of root and herb home remedies; and who shall say but they were all sufficient, even in the light of modern knowledge and science, which, besides bewildering us with "cures," has placed the preventives against these "spring conditions" in our very hands by teaching us how to process our fruits and vegetables so that we may daily have them on our table in a variety of ways, and thus enable us better to wait for nature when again she will give out the refreshing products of field and garden.

There is a long list of greens and young vegetables that are highly beneficial for their tonic content when eaten raw, providing time is taken to thoroughly masticate them. They supply our blood with the vital vitamins, and take the place of fruits when they are scarce and expensive. These include lettuce, celery, finely-cut bleached cabbage, watercress, parsley, onions, leek, tomatoes, freshly-picked cucumbers, the tender buds of spinach, the heart of new green cabbage, small carrots, small early white turnips, young peas, and tender dandelion leaves which are highly beneficial eaten raw. A French dressing made from a good quality of oil, or just a sprinkling of salt, is the proper condiment for salads, and is easily digested, while the oil nourishes and acts as a valuable bowel lubricant.

Our citrus fruits (oranges, lemons and grape-fruit) must not be overlooked as among our highly beneficial spring tonics. This is the season to make a supply of orange and grape-fruit marmalade. Its tart, slightly bitter flavor acts as an appetizer when the digestive organs become a little slow.

Orange juice contains a high vitamin content, and is an excellent tonic taken half an hour before breakfast or between meals. Many find a half glass taken before going to bed an excellent laxative and liver stimulant.

Maple-sugar, probably the most wholesome form of sugar known, is another food that nature gives out in her early spring days in certain Northern States. Taken as a whole, the amount of maple-sugar produced is comparatively small, and fortunate are those who can share in this limited supply of delicious syrup or sugar.

Unless maple syrup is put into tins and sealed at the "sugar camps" when the maple sap is boiled down to the right consistency, it is a safe precaution to bring it just to the boiling point and seal in glass jars. Extended boiling impairs the fine maple flavor, which accounts for the sugar never having quite that rich, delicious quality of flavor found in the syrup.

As the maple-sugar supply is so small in comparison to the demand, many housewives make a very delicious sugar by adding a good grade of brown sugar, together with a little glucose, and thus extend the maple flavor. If the two sugars are combined, melt them slowly with the addition of a little hot water, cook until a little crisp when tested in cold water, give it a few hard strokes of beating, and pour into tins. The syrup and brown sugar will not require the addition of water.

Maple Pralines are a famous confection said to have originated in New Orleans many years ago. No doubt they were originally made of pure maple, but I suspect that the pralines of today en-

joy little more than a maple flavor, because they are made in such large quantities throughout the country. But they are very nice at that. A very simple recipe calls for one cup of maple syrup, one cup of brown sugar, one-half cup of medium weight cream and one and one-half cup of pecan meats. The half nuts should be unbroken. Cook the sugar, syrup and cream until a little dropped in cold water forms into a soft ball, then remove from fire and beat until creamy, add the nuts and pour onto oiled tins in thin cakes. Be sure not to beat the mixture so long that it will not pour from the sauce-pan.

Dishes from the Spring Foods

DANDELION GREENS.—Before washing the greens carefully pick over and remove all grass and foreign material. Put through several waters slightly warmed as it starts the grit quicker than cold water. If greens of any kind are not to be cooked the day they are received, do not keep them in water as it greatly injures the flavor. Instead, pick them over if possible, wash, having the last water cold, drain, cover with a cloth and set in a cool place. To cook, put into boiling water, but care should be taken not to use too much, for as soon as they begin to boil, the shrinking process begins, so that only a small quantity of water is necessary in the beginning. It is better to add water, if necessary, than to start with too much. This rule applies to all kinds of greens. If pork or bacon is to be cooked with the greens, use it whole so that small pieces will not be all through the dish, which many object to, especially children. Greens of all kinds are far more wholesome and beneficial if cooked without the addition of fat meat. Butter or a good quality of salad oil, salt, pepper, lemon juice or vinegar constitute the best seasonings.

GREEN ONIONS.—Not many realize that the tiny green onions with the crisp tops, which are thinned from the onion patch, make a delicious dish. Cut off the roots but do not cut into the onion. Plunge into boiling water and cook uncovered until tender. Drain and cover with white sauce. Add a little salt to the water just before the onions are done.

LEEK SOUP.—Eight leeks cut fine and one small onion sliced, all lightly browned in two tablespoons of clear beef fat. Add one large potato sliced fine, and one pint of boiling water. Cover closely and cook until all is tender, then rub through a wire strainer. Add one pint of rich milk, salt and pepper, and celery salt to taste. Bring to a boil and serve with sliced toasted biscuits.

YOUNG CABBAGE FRIED.—Slice fine, removing the core. Place the cabbage in a frying-pan with boiling water to cover, add a little pepper, one tablespoon of butter and a little salt, cover closely until it is boiling hard then remove the cover and cook twenty minutes. Drain, and season with two tablespoons of vinegar and one tablespoon of butter. Delicious served with fresh pork.

ASPARAGUS BAKED WITH MEAT.—One cup of chicken meat put through the food chopper then spread over the bottom of a baking dish. Dot with butter, and lay over it a bunch of asparagus which has been broken into pieces and all the hard part removed. Cover with one cup of white sauce, sprinkle lightly with fine bread-crumbs, and bake in a moderate oven thirty-five minutes.

ASPARAGUS OMELET.—Allow one egg to a person. To four eggs, have ready three-fourths of a cup of asparagus cooked tender and cut into small pieces, and one rounding tablespoon of grated cheese. Beat the eggs a very little, add two tablespoons of cold water, or one if the asparagus is freshly cooked and not drained, a dash of pepper, and a sprinkling of salt. Warm the omelet pan so that a tablespoon of butter will melt and bubble, then pour in the egg, and on top evenly distribute the asparagus, and sprinkle with the cheese. Increase the heat, and as soon as the edges are firm when a knife is slipped around the omelet, put the omelet into a moderate oven and bake until well puffed and firm. Remove from oven, spread a little softened butter over it, fold once

and turn out onto a warm platter.

RAW VEGETABLE SALAD.—One cup each of young tender carrots and white turnips, one cup of mixed tender celery and lettuce, and one leek, ground all together through the food chopper. Mix with salad dressing.

STRAWBERRY COMBINATION SALAD.—Dice four

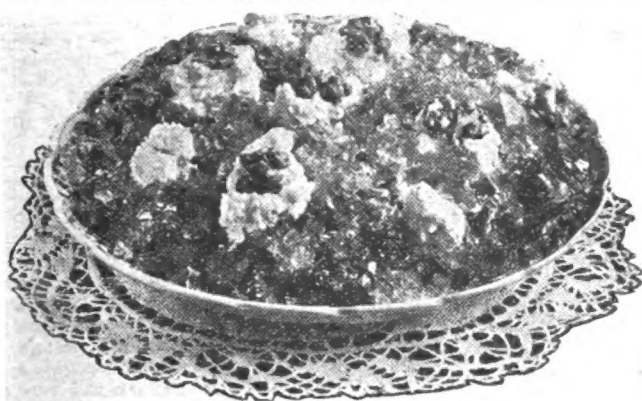
strawberries, wash and remove the seeds, and add to the salad.

COMBINATION SALAD.—Dice four

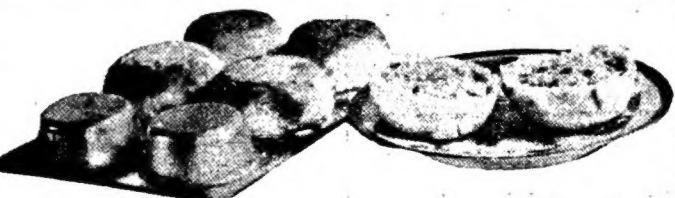
strawberries, wash and remove the seeds, and add to the salad.



PUFFS WITH STRAWBERRY FILLING.



COMBINATION SALAD.



RHUBARB CUSTARD PATTIES.

here's the answer to "How can she do it on \$20 a week?"

get and use our Budget PLAN:



Girls!



Get your copy of this book to help you have the little luxuries you want.

Here's Your Silent Partner

WHERE can you go to borrow five or ten dollars if you need it? To some friend, or draw ahead on your salary?

Wouldn't it be fine if you had a silent partner of your own from whom you could borrow whenever you felt like it or who was always on hand to say "Here's five dollars" when you needed it?

Well, that's exactly what this budget Plan is.

It's an aid to independence for everyone; it's a friend when you need it.

It's an aid to the saving of your money; it helps you have the money to buy better quality things which will wear longer and last longer and give you more service for your money.

There is nothing that takes the place of this, your silent partner whether you be a salaried employee, a piece worker, or a housewife whose income comes from her husband or the husband himself.

No matter where your income is from, it's a first aid to personal independence and to having some thing to show for your work.

The sooner you get yours—the sooner you'll enjoy its help—and have something to show for your year's work.

You can HAVE this First Aid to Independence, working with you—helping you to avoid WORRY, helping you to HAVE something to "fall back on."

You also can get some of the \$5,000.00 that will be distributed to those WHO use this book most intelligently.

How to get your share of the \$5000 is told in this book—which is sent postpaid for \$1.00. Order your copy Today.

You can obtain your copy of the book at the following addresses, where we demonstrate PRACTICAL THRIFT.

(The nearest approach to it sells for \$2.50)

Order Now, Postpaid \$1.00

MENTER

TEACHERS OF PRACTICAL THRIFT IN FORTY CITIES IN THE U. S. A.

Address mail orders to HOME OFFICE: 465 Seventh Avenue, New York City

226 West 125th St., NEW YORK, N. Y.	200 South Market Ave., CANTON, O.	217 South Anderson St., ELWOOD, IND.	313 Monroe Ave., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.
435 Fulton St., BROOKLYN, N. Y.	230 North High St., COLUMBUS, O.	501 Main St., EVANSVILLE, IND.	114 South Franklin St., SAGINAW, MICH.
6 Court St., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.	425 Euclid Ave., CLEVELAND, O.	1024 Calhoun St., FT. WAYNE, IND.	156 North Main St., WICHITA, KANS.
119 North Pearl St., ALBANY, N. Y.	35 South Ludlow St., DAYTON, O.	111 South Illinois St., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.	1017 State St., ERIE, PA.
615 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.	33 West High St., SPRINGFIELD, O.	659 Wabash Ave., TERRE HAUTE, IND.	1117 Market St., WHEELING, W. VA.
29 Seneca St., GENEVA, N. Y.	212 Summit St., TOLEDO, O.	525 North Main St., PUEBLO, COL.	48 East 7th St., ST. PAUL, MINN.
62 State St., ROCHESTER, N. Y.	231 West Federal St., YOUNGSTOWN, O.	1539 Welton St., DENVER, COL.	418 Nicollet Ave., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
423½ South Salina St., SYRACUSE, N. Y.	423 North Main St., BLOOMINGTON, ILL.	147 Asylum St., HARTFORD, CONN.	853 Broad St., NEWARK, N. J.
13 Third St., TROY, N. Y.	320 West State St., ROCKFORD, ILL.	615 N. S. Square, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.	1224 Grand Ave., KANSAS CITY, MO.
53 Franklin Sq., UTICA, N. Y.	39 South Howard St., AKRON, O.	332 Main St., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.	424 West Market St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

*NOTE: A BUDGET is simply a PLAN which regulates the spending and saving of your income, so that you can control your OUTGO and live on less than your EARNINGS. It helps you to accumulate money and open a savings account.

Copyright L. J. for Menter Co. 1922.

No. 206A-L-22

COMFORT COUPON APRIL

Name
Street No. or R. F. D.
City State
Then tear this out and return to us with One Dollar (\$1.00) attached. (Money Order or cash registered). You will receive your plan for saving money by return mail.

Cubby Bear and the Turtles

By Lena B. Ellingwood

Copyright, 1922, by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

CUBBY Bear and his playmates had been having a merry game of "ring-around-a-rosy," and were resting in the shade of a great maple tree. Gentle summer breezes were whispering among the maple leaves, and soft white clouds were floating in the blue sky overhead.

"I'm expecting visitors soon," announced Tillie Turtle, with an air of pride.

"You are? How nice!" said Cubby Bear. None of them remembered that Tillie had ever had visitors before.

"Yes," went on Tillie; "two of my relatives are coming to see me. They are much larger than I."

"Why, aren't you grown up yet?" asked Chipmunk. "I thought you were quite old!"

"I have been grown up for a long time," answered Tillie, "and shall never be any larger than I am now. Perhaps you do not know much about the Turtle family. They are of various kinds and sizes. Many of them call themselves by the name of Turtle, but some like Tortoise better, thinking it has a grander sound. A few very prideful ones go by the name of Terrapin. For myself, my mother named me Tillie Turtle, and though the name is a plain one, it suits me, and I like it."

"There are many different kinds of Turtles. Some live in the big seas, and never go out on the shore excepting to bury eggs in the sand. Some live in marshy places, and others by lakes and rivers, spending part of the time in the water, and part on the land, just as they choose. There is one kind, I have heard, whose shell is soft, poor thing! I have never seen any of them, but I pity them with all my heart!"

"But I would not want a hard shell!" said Redtop Woodpecker. "I could not fly, nor hop around!"

"You are not a Turtle!" said Tillie. "Now I like my safe, hard shell, into which I can draw myself and go to sleep, with never a thought of harm! But then, the soft-shelled ones live in the water, I am told, where they are safer, perhaps."

"As a family, we live to be very old! One hundred years is a common life for us, and my mother said she had seen one hundred and twenty summers come and go. I have even heard of some Turtles who lived as long as two hundred years!"

"Wh-whoo? Who-oo?" asked Wise Owl, and his voice sounded as though he were making sport of Tillie.

"I cannot tell you their names," she said, "but it is well known that we live much longer than oaks."

"Pooh, pooh!" puffed Wise Owl. "Your people cannot see in the dark, as mine can. Nor can they fly! And see how small you are! Why, my cousins, the Great Horned Owls, are almost as large as Edric Eagle!"

"Very likely!" agreed Tillie calmly. "Some-time you shall tell us all about your relatives. We shall be glad to have you. But just now I am talking about mine. As to size, some of the Turtles are very, very large—as long as Cubby Bear—yes, even longer. And heavy—why, I wouldn't dare tell you how much some of them weigh, for you would never believe me."

"You were speaking of how old some Turtles live to be," said Willie Woodchuck. "If you don't mind, Tillie, I would like to know how old you are, yourself!"

"No, no!" refused Tillie playfully. "That I shall not tell! Perhaps some of you young things would not want me for a playmate, if I did."

"Some of my relatives live in desert lands, and can stow away enough water inside them, to last for a long time, like a camel. We are all hard to starve, and if food is not easy to find, we can go without it for weeks. In cold countries we find a snug little winter home and stay in it through the cold weather, but in warmer climes Turtles live an active life the whole year round."

"My, my! does she call a Turtle's life active?" whispered lively Chipmunk to Cubby Bear.

"We are very strong," went on Tillie Turtle, "and never sick. We never suffer from toothache, for we have no teeth to ache."

"No teeth?" asked Bunny Rabbit. "Then how can you bite your food as you do?"

"Our jaws are covered with a sharp, horny substance, and the Snapping Turtle's jaws are so

sharp and so strong, he could snap off your paw in a twinkling, if he chose to do so!"

Billy Bluejay was heard to whisper, "Tillie is boasting today!"

"You needn't believe me if you don't want to," said Tillie, "but everything I have told you is true."

"Pooh, pooh!" scoffed Wise Owl again. "It couldn't be!"

"Perhaps Tillie is just fooling us," said Minnie Mink.

"A-h right!" said Tillie. "If you can't believe

get here."

"How large are they?" asked Cubby Bear.

"Oh, as large as—how can I tell you? Much, much larger than I. Why, I should think it would take eight of my size to cover one of their shells. And strong—why, they could give you a ride on their backs, Cubby Bear, heavy as you are!"

Whoever met Tillie Turtle in the forest the next few days asked about her visitors, and the party she was to give. But, "Never you mind!" or, "Wait and see!" was all Tillie would say to them.

A few days afterwards, in the dusk of a sum-

the shore, but they are moving—coming this way!"

"I see them!" said Cubby wonderingly.

The two dark objects were certainly moving. There was no doubt about it.

"We must run!" cried Racky, in terror, seizing hold of Cubby Bear.

"If islands in the Big Brook can float, there is no knowing what may happen! The earth may be shaking all apart!"

They ran a little way from the Big Brook, and were glad to find that the ground was as solid and firm as ever.

Going cautiously back toward the brook to make sure if the islands were really floating, so they might tell their friends about it,

"Honest and true,
Black and blue,"

what was their amazement to find that the little islands had crawled out of the water, and were coming toward them, on the land!

Then a voice called to them:

"If you please, can you tell us if Tillie Turtle lives hereabouts?"

Cubby drew a sigh of relief, and both he and Racky Coon began to be ashamed of their fright. Their floating islands were only two great, slowly-moving Turtles! Tillie's relatives had arrived, and were every bit as large as Tillie had said.

"Oh, yes!" answered Cubby Bear. Tillie Turtle is expecting you, and we will be glad to show you where her home is."

And the next day, invitations were sent out for a pick-a-back party.

Of course Tillie could not carry the invitations around herself, for she was so slow it would have kept her away from her relatives for their whole visit. But Redtop Woodpecker kindly offered to do it for her.

"Shall you ask Mr. Wise Owl, Billy Bluejay and Minnie Mink, who did not believe what you told us?" asked Cubby Bear.

"Oh, yes, indeed, poor things!" said Tillie pityingly. "In a few years, I shall be glad to remember that I did not keep a grudge against them, but gave them the pleasure of coming to my party!"

Everybody came, for they were all anxious to see the great Turtles. Tillie introduced them to her friends as Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Turtle.

"Oh, ho, ho!" cried little Chipmunk, clapping his tiny paws. "I've guessed what Tillie meant when she said she would have a pick-a-back party! I know, I know!"

"Oh, do you?" asked Tillie, looking a little disappointed. "I didn't think anybody could guess."

"But perhaps he hasn't guessed right!" said Cubby Bear.

"What is it?" asked Tillie. "If you know, you may tell."

"Well, then," said Chipmunk, "I guess that Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Turtle are to give us rides on their broad shells."

"That is right!" said Timothy Turtle, "and the one who guessed it shall have the first ride. Hop on my back! Why, you weigh nothing at all! I could carry forty Chipmunks and never mind their weight!"

They all had rides, even Cubby Bear, who felt rather foolish to be carried about like that, when he had four strong paws of his own to walk on and could go so much faster—and Wise Owl, who was continually losing his balance and falling off.

They had a jolly afternoon at Tillie's party, and all were sorry that the visitors were to stay only a few days longer.

"Oh, Cubby Bear! what do you think?" cried Racky Coon in delight, meeting Cubby Bear the day before Tillie's relatives were to leave the Pleasant Forest and start for their home by the lake. "Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Turtle have invited Tillie and me to go home with them for a visit, and to ride all the way there pick-a-back! Of course I shall walk most of the way, but it will be nice for poor, slow Tillie to ride. I shall have such a good time going out on the great lake!"

"That will be fine," said Cubby. "I am glad you can go. But do you suppose," he added shyly, "that there will be any floating islands in the lake?"

"Oh, yes!" answered Racky Coon, laughing, "for many, many large Turtles the size of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy live there, and may be seen out for a swim any day, so Tillie tells me."



TILLIE INTRODUCED THEM TO HER FRIENDS AS MR. AND MRS. TIMOTHY TURTLE.

me just you wait. Perhaps you'll get no invitation to my pick-a-back party!"

"Your—what kind of a party?"

"Never you mind," Tillie started to walk off, and would say no more.

But later in the day she told Cubby Bear:

"These relatives of mine who are coming to see me live many miles away, by a big lake. Redwing Blackbird brought me word last week that they were on the way, but, as you know, all Turtles travel slowly, and I do not know when they will

mer's evening, Cubby Bear and Racky Coon went together to the Big Brook for a drink of cool water. The stars were shining high overhead in a clear sky, and off in the west a thin little new moon was just going down out of sight.

"Look, Cubby Bear! what are those things?" asked Racky Coon, in sudden fright.

"Where asked Cubby.

"Over there!" said Racky, pointing to the shadows near the farther shore of the Big Brook.

"At first I thought they were little islands near

CONTENTS

	Page
Editorial	2
A Psycho-Illogical Episode	3
Love Will Find the Way (continued)	4
Comfort Sisters' Corner and Recipes	5
Stella Roosevelt (continued)	6
Tonic in Early Spring Foods	7
Cubby Bear and the Turtles	8
Crumbs of Comfort	8
Comfort's League of Cousins	9
The Pretty Girls' Club	11
The Bread of Idleness	12
The April Wedding	13
Curious Easter Customs	14
Mother and Baby	16
Old-Fashioned Smocking	18
Shown in Easy Stitches	19
Farm Improvement	21
The Modern Farmer	23
Automobile and Gas Engine Helps	25
Poultry Farming for Women	26
Manners and Looks	27
Talks with Girls	28
Home Lawyer	29
Veterinary Information	33
Information Bureau	33
Family Doctor	34
Three Wheel Chairs in March	34
The Emporium of Bargains and Opportunities	36

All Subscriptions Cut Off At Expiration

All subscriptions will be cut short off on date of expiration, unless the subscriptions are renewed and paid for. Not even one copy will be sent, after expiration, until the subscription is renewed. If the number over your name on the wrapper on this magazine is 402, it means that this is the last copy of COMFORT you will receive until you renew your subscription. DO IT TODAY.

MAY COMFORT

Special Features for May

"Loyalty and Love" A thrilling Memorial Day incident that forces on the young war widow a choice between lifelong widowhood in loyalty to her departed hero and happiness in the love of a live hero.

"Hair of Grey" To dye or not to dye? This question that confronts every woman when the silver threads become conspicuous in her hair is treated sensibly.

"A Little Culture" works wonders, sometimes in a strange and unexpected way, as in this unique romance.

"An Engagement Shower" Describes appropriate arrangements for entertainment and refreshments.

"Round Prairie Observes Mothers' Monday" Wear the pink on Mothers' Sunday once a year, but be mindful every week to lighten the tasks of Mothers' Monday.

"Family Faults" Some big, some little faults and failings that mar the happiness of the home and depress the spirit of childhood.

"Cubby Bear Seeks New Friends" Cubby Bear's interesting adventures in an excursion to find new friends.

If the number over your name on the wrapper on this magazine is 402 it means that your subscription expires with this present issue and that you will not receive May COMFORT unless you renew your subscription at once—we can not send you a single copy, after expiration, until you have renewed. Don't miss May COMFORT.

Save money by renewing and extending your subscription two or three years. Use coupon below and do it today.

Please send bills or silver carefully wrapped in paper and securely sealed, or post-office money order. If obliged to send postage-stamps, send two-cent stamps.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: 50 cents a year, \$1.00 for three years, 75 cents for a TWO-YEAR renewal, in U. S. or Cuba. (In Canada 65 cents a year.)

SUBSCRIPTION COUPON FOR RENEWAL OR EXTENSION

Publisher of COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

I enclose _____ cents for renewal and extension of my subscription _____ full years from date of expiration.

Date _____ Name _____

Post Office _____ Street and No. _____

R. F. D. No. _____ Box No. _____ State _____

April, 1922.

Crumbs of Comfort

Seek wisdom.

Calmness is power.

Happiness is earned.

No blessing lasts forever.

Capital is accumulated labor.

Proverbs are portable wisdom.

Neither despise nor be despised.

Outward actions show inward secrets.

Adversity is the architect of fortitude.

Circumstances can rule only the weak.

God hides himself behind causes and effects.

Do not expect praise, but learn to deserve it.

We all need mercy and must learn to grant it.

The sea is the greatest of all burying grounds.

We are not without wealth when we can laugh.

A tender conscience must be tenderly handled.

He is blessed who prepares pleasure for a child.

A book is a friend that can be always by your side.

The birth of a child is the imprisonment of a soul.

Make your own opportunities, do not wait for them.

An artist should work for no other mind but his own.

Both brains and money should be kept out at interest.

Common sense is genius dressed in its working clothes.

It is better to obey a wise man than to command a fool.

Whatever we put into life will in time come back to us.

The defeat of a wise attempt cannot be called a failure.

The only way to be loved is to be, and to appear, lovely.

The man who is hard to satisfy is the man who moves forward.

Because children are good imitators, parents should be good examples.

Next to the disapproval of your friends, avoid the approval of your enemies.

Without children we would have a world of little loneliness and great loneliness.

The joy of the spirit indicates its strength. All healthy things are sweet-tempered.

One of life's deepest joys is to have a constant sense of brotherhood with all men.

To carry care to bed with you is as foolish as to sleep with a pack upon your back.

Religion begins when man ceases to think for himself and thinks for the whole race.

The Bible is a window in the prison of life through which we can look out upon eternity.

Great is he who has vanquished his enemies, but he is greater who has won them over.

Do not let your heart be an island cut off from other lands, but a continent that joins to them.

We can ask questions of the greatest men and women in the world by reading the books they have written.

The world goes on and the stars shine forth in the dark; we never miss in the great expanse of the sky some star that has ceased to light.

Agriculture is the backbone of the nation, and it is a backbone made up of the three vertebrae of a fertile soil, an active brain and a strong body.



LEAGUE RULES: To be a comfort to one's parents. To protect the weak and aged. To be kind to dumb animals. To love our country and protect its flag.

CONDUCTED BY UNCLE LISHA

COMFORT for one year and admittance to the League of Cousins for only 55 cents. Join at once. Everybody welcome. ADDRESS all letters to COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. See Instructions at the close of this Department.

NOW that the rays of the sun are lengthening and deepening, often shining with prophetic warmth, Billy's winter discontent, I am glad to say, is fading like the last snowbanks left in fence corners. He is even cheerful at times, and allows a gleam of facetiousness to replace the consistent grumpy cynicism with which winter and rheumatism have been afflicting him. I have found the change agreeable and have done my best to foster it, you may be sure. But today Bill came into the house with gloom darkening his countenance and disarranging his whiskers: "It's an outrage, Uncle Lisha!" he exclaimed, flinging himself and his legful of library books into a paper-heaped chair where I had just sorted out 672 letters that, in various ways and voices, assailed Cousin Jack Wilcox of Alston, Massachusetts.

"What's all the fuss about, Bill?" I asked. "Who's been rubbing you the wrong way now? The only outrage I know about is the way you bounce in here mixing up my letters."

"I mean it's a shame people should have to live in such crowded ways as they do in this city today, Uncle Lisha," said Billy, in quieter tones of annoyance and rustling peevishly the fallen letters piled about his feet. "I was caught in this rush-hour jam in the subway and it is disgraceful! Why, I had my game leg stepped on four times coming up from De Kalb Avenue—once by a man I'll bet weighed three hundred pounds! The cars can't move the people, and out in the packed streets the people can hardly move themselves. Surely you have noticed how the city's congestion has increased in the past five years, Uncle? Why don't some of 'em move out in the country where there is more room?"

"Of course I've noticed it, Bill," I said. "I don't love it any more than you do—either for myself or for the millions who are huddled in here with us. It's since 1910 that the population shift has so increased that town dwellers are now in the majority. Your friends, the statisticians, tell us that only about 48 per cent. of our people now live in the country, Bill. In 1890 the percentage was almost 64 per cent.; and it was over 70 per cent. in 1870. So you see the likelihood of your getting your toes stepped on, Billy, my boy, is increasing with every decade."

"Well, what do they do it for?" exclaimed Bill crossly, scowling prodigiously and looking as if he were quite capable of reducing the surplus city population by means of his pivot teeth. "Goodness knows it is bad enough to live here, with rents sky high, and food at prices hardly to be imagined by any farmer that raised the stuff. Why do people keep pushing in, making things always worse and wages constantly lower?"

"Bill," I replied, "you mention the wages of the city worker—what do you know about the wage cut of the farmers? Cities would be less crowded, I believe, and the tide of population might turn fieldward, if the farmer were sufficiently paid for what he produces and his financial prospects stabilized and encouraged. No wonder there is a 'Farm bloc' in Congress today! In the inevitable deflation of the past few years, Bill, our nation's farmers have been the first and heaviest sufferers and now they are fighting for the aid they need. It is a serious fact to face that the agriculturists of our land received in 1921 eight billions of dollars less for their products than was theirs in 1919. Of course, all industry and trade have suffered. Deflation is not easy in its adjustments for either business or labor. But the farmer, always inadequately protected and hopelessly unorganized, has lost at both ends and most of all. With the prices received for his crops fallen as low or lower than before the war while he has to pay twenty-five to one hundred per cent. more than pre-war prices for nearly everything he buys, he is doubly a victim and is impelled to seek reasons and remedies for his troubles."

"The farmer knows he is insufficiently paid for what he produces. I don't think I make too broad a statement, Bill, when I say that farmers have thus wrongfully suffered from the time when increase in our nation's agricultural production meant the establishment of markets for our surplus from the soil. But now, with the coming to the farm of rural surveys and statistics, the farmer's trade disadvantage has become glaringly evident. No matter how high in the market may be the products of the soil when they reach the consumer, the farmer is sure never to have received his rightful proportion of the price. About a year ago, I remember, Chicago consumers were shown to be paying ten cents a pound for onions. Now what did the Texas grower—perhaps one of our big family, Bill!—get out of these \$200 per ton perfume-makers? Exactly \$42 a ton at his Texas farm. The high freight charge of \$29.64 on a ton of onions from Texas to the pork-packing metropolises does not account for the price discrepancy. Deducting the freight charges, some people were dividing \$128, or over three times what the grower received. Such a case as this, Bill, is typical. The situation, in plain words, is that the farmer has been and is consistently and systematically robbed, through many channels, of the rightful reward of his toil. And a farmer's toil is real toil. As a firsthand producer of wealth the dweller on the land can never gain his labor return as easily as those taking part in banking, commerce or the various professions where money is passed from hand to hand—leaving a share stuck to each palm in passing. And yet it is from the soil only that this stream has its headwaters; where the flowing flood begins of which only a trickle is left finally to moisten the farmer's calloused palm."

"Rightly realizing that his help can only come through organization in the same way that both capital and labor, through which he deals, are organized today, the farmer is organizing, and the movement already well started in several Western States, is spreading. The farmer means to cease being the only worker who must accept whatever may be offered him for his product by those who plan to profit largely from his toil. When the farmer has won his fight, Bill—for he is certain to win it—life upon the land, in addition to its many natural advantages, will offer its proper commercial return, and the drift cityward will be stayed. In the meantime, Bill, you mustn't be too hard on these huddled humans that jostle you and step on your one sore foot and your three sound ones. For remember, these city-crowded, unfortunate masses are shut away from the primal con-

dition of human happiness; namely, that the tie between man and the earth shall not be severed, and that he shall dwell on the land and till it under the open sky."

"Uncle," said Billy, looking at me curiously, "you were a farmer once, weren't you?"

"Yes, Bill, I am proud to say I was," I replied. "Hub," grunted Billy meditatively; "I thought you were talking rather enthusiastically. Well, why don't you and I get a farm, Uncle Lisha, and leave these crowds and stop paying so much good money to landlords?"

"I'm afraid you'd make a pretty poor sort of farmer, Billy," I answered. "Your particular agricultural ability lies in making one blade of grass grow where two grew before—and this would be rather bad for our hay crop!"

At which little joke of mine, Bill vouchsafed a wide grin and ambled, most amiably for him, out of the room. At the end of another four weeks Bill's disposition will be positively cherubic—particularly if we have a warm April and early dandelions.

And now for the letters—

SOMEWHERE IN MINNESOTA.

DEAR UNCLE LISHA AND COUSINS: What a perfect darling you are anyway, Uncle! After you so nobly refuted Jack's arguments against the "cross, ugly" American girl, I cannot refrain from sending you a thank you. My fingers fairly ached for a pencil as I read Jackie's refreshingly frank criticism of all of us who belong to the feminine portion of the youth of our country. Jack, old top, where art thou? Ah! I see your cynically smiling face gazing around at COMFORT's group of "hopelessly plain" girl cousins. I seem to read in the depths of your honest gray (are they gray?) eyes a desire to be back in France among those rare violet sky blue-eyed beauties who adorn the bourgeoisie (My French dictionary, James, quick!). It is to smile! Oh, by the way, pray explain the exquisite color "violet sky blue." Do you mean one eye is violet and the other sky blue? Ah, unique idea, what? Why don't you go, and leave behind you that type of girlhood which so offends your discriminating optic? We're all plain! "Mais oui," comes in Jack's slow musical drawl, as he adumbrates quite Frenchly with his hands and shrugs daily. Don't you like us at all!—and we wait breathlessly for his answer: "Non, non, Mademoiselle or Madam; I could not like anyone who lacks beauty." Oh! oh! Now listen, mon cher homme, we don't care whether you like us or not. There are plenty of ex-service men who do, Jack, old laddie. Ta! ta! boy, see you at the next dance. I'll save "Sunny Tennessee" for you. Perhaps the next fox-trot hit will be "The Ugly American Girl Blues." Quite probable!

Ted Carmichael (isn't that a delicious name?) is an ex-soldier who sounds good to me. Tall and dark and curly-headed and twenty-three. Oh, girls! I'd write to him, but I know he must be swamped with pink, blue, buff and orchid-tinted (and perhaps scented with a chic French "parfum") letters, so that I wouldn't stand a chance of a chance of recognition. If Teddy ever wrote to me, I'd answer or break a guy wire. But alas and alack! There's no chance for I'm not having my full name and address in COMFORT. But if any of the cousins from any part of the country except Minnesota care to write to me, my address can be secured from Uncle Lisha. You'll oblige (?) them, won't you, Uncle? There's a dear!

I have been in a rather subdued frame of mind ever since I read Augustus' second letter which appeared in the same issue as mine. It was so noble and clean and courageous that one cannot but admire him. If there is one quality in me I admire above all others it is courage, and Augustus possesses it to the nth degree. While I cannot agree with him on a few subjects, I respect his opinions, for I know he is honest in them. Augustus, I have gone half way in making peace, so let's be friends. I know you would be a wonderful pal, if you could get over your idea of the general uselessness of girls. Can't you?

It's getting frightfully late and my thoughts are running riot. My brain is fairly teeming with ideas I'd express if I could. I realize how weak and futile are my words to express what I really mean, but you will all overlook my failings, won't you? Love to Uncle and all the cousins, and a big piece for Billy with whom I have not yet had a row.

RUTH.

Just as you did last July, Ruth, when you came forward as spokesgirl for those of your sex whom Cousin Augustus Trick had grievously treated, so you now step valiantly and merrily into print to curb Cousin Jack Wilcox's Parisian yearnings with a little Minnesota common sense. But, Ruth, poor Jack has been well scourged already, as you will see from his apologetic letter which appears in this issue. For my part, I haven't the heart to give him any more verbal hammering, so I am going to let your letter speak for itself without much comment concerning your successful efforts in kidding Jack, the Terror of the Boulevards. But you want to be careful, Ruth; your letter has so much French in it that Jack may be mistaking for one of those sylphid brunettes or sky-blue eyed bourgeoisie. Perhaps it is just as well you left the secret of your address with me.

Ruthie, you say you admire courage in men more than all else. If so, you ought to just worship Jack, for his courage, it seems to me, is as sublime as his adjectives. Why as a stirrer-up of trouble Jack has Cousin Gus of Powder Puff fame beaten a mile! You and the doughty defenders of your sex seem to have effectually silenced bold Augustus. As for Jack, we will probably hear from him again. If he is still alive, I am sure that he has already taken passage for France—in a letter-proof cabin!

BIG CREEK, CAMP 33 Hospital, CALIF.

DEAR UNCLE LISHA: Your Billy is some boy; I hope that he is as fine a gentleman as my boss Nanny is a lady. Guess I had better tell you about her: I was sent to the Shaver Lake hospital to take charge during the attendant's absence. Upon my arrival there I found that he had already gone but left the following message: "I guess you will find everything O. K. Be sure and take good care of my friend Nanny." I immediately proceeded to become acquainted with the young lady, and, believe me, she is some lady! "Miss Nannie Goat." She is not at all like ordinary goats; oh, no! Nanny hails from aristocracy; her mother being the winner of a blue ribbon as queen of a tribe of mountain goats. Early last spring Nanny's mother met her fate by treading was intended to reach a deer—thus leaving Nanny an orphan while in her early infancy. Doc Mason (whom I relieved here) was one of the party of sportsmen. Being kind-hearted, he adopted the baby Nanny, grew to be fond of her, and as a result she is a very much spoiled child. No old tin cans or paper for her! I

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 14.)



MRS. BAUER AND HER BOYS.

How I Made Home Cozy For My Loved Ones

By Mrs. Louis Bauer

Surely there is no place in the world that means so much to all of us who read Comfort Magazine as "Home Sweet Home". How we long to make it cozy and homelike! How eager we are that our boys and girls in after years shall look back upon it as the dearest spot on earth! And truly how important it is for the future of our children that we keep up their interest in home and make the home circle more attractive to them than any other place in the world.

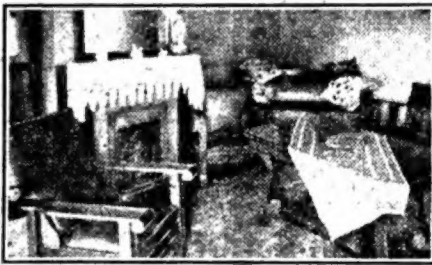
Our dear little home in Louisville, Kentucky, spells hospitality itself, with its tidy green hedges and spotless white paint. But to be truly inviting, the home must reflect within, as well, real comforts in the way of tasteful furnishings. How I used to long for restful easy chairs, artistic rugs and other handsome

retary?" If the readers of Comfort could only pay me a little visit there would be no need of words to answer the question.

The work is more than profitable. My two boys, aged twelve and six years, as well as myself, have really had a lot of fun out of running a Larkin Club. It has brought us so close together,—this mutual interest, which the boys and I share, in turning our spare moments into profit and pleasure. Naturally, the Larkin Co. and I do not let my two hustling young "assistants" go unrewarded. Perhaps our picture taken together one day when the boys were joyfully picking out Premiums of their own from the Larkin Catalog, tells better than words just how much the very name "Larkin" means to us.

Next to the happiness that the Larkin Plan has brought to my own home and loved ones, has been the great pleasure of spreading among my good neighbors the benefits and savings of Larkin factory-to-family dealing. It has been a big satisfaction to see house-keeping money, which might otherwise have been spent with nothing to show for it but receipted bills, bring into the homes of these good friends, handsome and valuable Larkin Premiums. For by the Larkin Plan, the same money which stocks the Pantry also furnishes the home.

I hope that this little glimpse of what becoming a Larkin Secretary has meant in one particular home, will prove a message of in-



MRS. BAUER'S LIVING ROOM.

parlor and dining-room pieces, so that my boys as they grew up would be proud of the home in which they lived.

How was I to make these dreams of a mother's heart come true, and at the same time give to my growing boys all the motherly care that they deserved? Suddenly, as though a fairy had waved her magic wand, there came to me an opportunity beyond my wildest hopes, to bring comfort, coziness and beauty into our home.

Today as I look around our home, its transformation amazes me. I wish that the camera might do justice to the attractiveness of parlor, living rooms and bedrooms, beautifully furnished as they are through what I consider the ideal womanly work for women—running a Larkin Club.

And yet, today this transformation seems like a play, so easily and naturally, and entirely in my spare moments, has my Larkin Club work fitted into my daily life. And as I think of the many new friends it has brought me, I realize in how many different ways my Larkin Club has increased life's happiness for me.

Ours, I may well say, is a Larkin Premium home, containing more than 200 beautiful Larkin Premiums, of which I am very proud. Besides being furnished almost completely with Larkin furniture, even the paper on the walls, and the paint and varnish inside and out, were all given to me by my Larkin Club work.

Do you wonder then that I smile, when I am asked "Does it pay to be a Larkin Sec-



MRS. BAUER'S COZY HOME.

spiration to many of the readers of Comfort Magazine. It will pay any home-loving woman to learn more about what a delightful opportunity is open to her in her spare time, to earn not only beautiful furniture but even clothing for herself, without sacrificing a single minute from home and social and business duties.

Whether you are a mother and home-maker as I am, or are teaching or in business every day, you can still find the little time necessary to conduct a congenial neighborly Larkin Club in your neighborhood.

If you would know more about Larkin Premiums and how easily they are earned, write now while you have this page before you. Just fill out and mail the coupon below; Larkin Co. will gladly send you their fascinating Catalog and full information about how you can make home cozy for your loved ones as I have for mine.

This Coupon brings you FREE the book that spelled opportunity for Mrs. Bauer.

Larkin Co. Inc. Peoria, Buffalo, Chicago.

Please send me the beautiful new Larkin Spring Catalog No. 76 telling me how I, too, can easily start a Larkin Club among my friends and neighbors and earn handsome home furnishings and stylish apparel just as Mrs. Bauer did.

Name

St. and No.

P. O. and State GP456





Cozy Fiber Settee 20c a Day

Especially desirable during spring, summer, early fall for porch and veranda use are fiber and reed pieces. But equally serviceable throughout the home any time of the year. Our big helpful, 128 Page FREE Larkin Book of Better Homes shows a complete line of these furnishings. Also 1227 other furnishings for every room in the home.

- ☐ Furnishings
- ☐ Symphonic Pianos
- ☐ Symphonic Player Pianos
- ☐ Symphonolas

(Check offer interested in)

Symphonic Pianos, Symphonic Player Pianos, and Symphonolas (the phonograph with natural tone, which plays all Records) sold to tens of thousands of music lovers the past nine years. Get our Book describing these famous musical instruments by checking above.

NO Money Down—30 Days FREE Trial—1 to 4 Years TIME

Check offer now. Cut out this ad. Give your full name and address. Mail TODAY.

Larkin Co. Inc.

Desk FCT-422 Buffalo, N. Y.

Don't Send One Penny



Emb. Sheet and Pillow Cases

Do not send one penny with your order for this embroidered sheet and pillow cases. Pay the postman when he delivers them.

The Sheet is fine quality with hemstitched edge and handsomely embroidered in bow-knot design. Seamless. Size 72x90. 2 pillow cases to match. Size 36x42 in.

Just send your name and address—no money. When this three-piece outfit arrives, pay the postman \$2.79 for it. We have paid the delivery charges. If it is not better than you expected, for any reason whatsoever, return it at our expense and we will cheerfully refund your money. Order by No. 20.

WALTER FIELD CO., Dept. X 1077, CHICAGO



The Secret of Caruso's Greatness

Science has discovered the secret! Thousands of men and women will benefit. This, weak, defective voice can be made rich, resonant and powerful! You can develop your voice by scientific exercises right in your own home.

100% Improvement Guaranteed
Professor Feuchtinger, world-famous discoverer of this great secret, will train you by the same method he has used with his thousands of successful students, many who are now international singers and speakers. If your voice is not improved 100%, in your own opinion, we will refund your money.

Free Book Write today for beautiful book on voice culture. **FREE.** Send right away. **Perfect Voice Institute, Studio 3704** 1922 Sunnyvale Avenue, Chicago

This Beautiful FREE Sleeping Doll

You can have this Beautiful, Doll. She has closing eyes, movable arms and legs, turning head, real hair. Dressed as you see her in this picture. Dress can be taken off and put on. She also wears socks and baby bonnet. We will send her free, all charges paid, for selling 15 packs of Post Cards at 10c per pack.



Jones Manufacturing Co., Dept. 184, Attleboro, Mass.



Get The Book FREE!

If you would like to read the whole of this wonderful story at once and learn its thrilling conclusion, rather than wait for the monthly installments as they appear in COMFORT, we will be glad to make you a present of the complete story in book form. Send us only one year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 50 cents, and we will send you a copy of the book free and postpaid.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Tonic in Early Spring Foods

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7.)

large slices of canned pineapple, cut the soft part of one orange into small pieces, slightly mash two cups of ripe sweet strawberries, and break apart, wash and drain dry the white leaves of a head of lettuce. Arrange the lettuce on a platter and fill each leaf to overflowing with the fruit mixed together, and then pour over it a sweet salad dressing made as follows: Beat the yolks of two eggs until light yellow and creamy, gradually beat in one cup of powdered sugar and a pinch of salt. Lastly, gradually beat in one-half cup of pineapple juice.

VEGETABLE COMBINATION SALADS.—Usually these salads are chiefly made from left-over vegetables with the addition of uncooked celery, diced apple, fresh ripe tomatoes, a little raw onion, lettuce, nuts, shredded cabbage, or chopped crisp cucumber. The following will suggest combinations: Cold dandelion greens cut fine with freshly boiled potato, cold asparagus, finely-sliced radishes and lettuce. Cold chopped spinach, a grating of onion, and hard-boiled egg. Cold boiled beet, potato, carrot and scraped onion. Cold string beans, peas, celery and a little green pepper. Lettuce, tomato and cucumber. Apple, celery, nuts and lettuce. Shredded cabbage shredded green peppers with seeds removed and thinly-sliced radishes. These vegetable salads are mixed with mayonnaise, Thousand Island dressing and French dressing.

MAYONNAISE DRESSING.—Three level tablespoons of butter melted in a porcelain-lined stewpan until it bubbles. Gradually work in one and a half tablespoons of dry flour and let it slowly cook about two minutes, while continually stirring. Remove pan to back of stove. Have ready one cup of boiling hot milk, and very slowly stir it into the butter and flour. Return to fire, stir until the mixture boils, then cover closely and slowly simmer ten minutes. Remove from fire, and beat in the well-beaten yolk of one egg, season with salt and cayenne pepper, and cover again. When partly cool add the juice of one lemon. When cold add the eggwhite beaten very stiff and dry.

THOUSAND ISLAND DRESSING.—One tablespoon each of sour pickle, onion, boiled beet, hard-boiled egg, stuffed olives, parsley, all minced or grated fine. Add two tablespoons of some kind of sharp sauce; chili sauce is the best. Stir together and add to mayonnaise dressing as above described, with one-half teaspoon of salt, and pepper if desired.

FRENCH DRESSING.—In a cup put one-fourth teaspoon of salt, a small pinch of mustard, a little black and cayenne pepper, and one teaspoon of vinegar. Some like the addition of a few drops of onion juice. Beat well and add five teaspoons of salad oil. Beat hard and pour it over the salad before it settles.

MAPLE CUSTARD.—One and one-half cup of milk, and one-half cup each of maple and brown sugar heated in a double boiler until the milk is scalding hot and the sugar is thoroughly melted. Mix to a smooth cream one-fourth cup of sifted flour and one-half cup of cold whole milk, and add to it the well-beaten yolks of three eggs, beating all together with the eggbeater. Into this mixture slowly pour the hot milk and sugar, stirring continually. Return to the double boiler and continue stirring until the custard has thickened and is smooth, then cook five minutes longer, stirring occasionally. Just before serving, beat the egg-whites stiff and dry, and fold into the custard. Fill custard cups and sprinkle each with roasted almonds chopped fine.

RHUBARB CUSTARD PATTIES.—Cover an inverted gem-tin with pastry, as shown in illustration. Pick tiny holes for a steam escape and bake in a quick oven. Make the filling by stewing two cups of rhubarb cut into short lengths, one-half cup of sugar mixed with one tablespoon of flour, a small piece of orange rind and one-half cup of seedless raisins together until tender, and then pouring the boiling hot mixture over two well-beaten egg yolks that have been mixed with one-half cup of sugar. Beat smooth, return to fire and cook three minutes, adding one tablespoon of butter. When both shells and filling are cool, put them together and top with a meringue made by beating very stiff and dry the two egg-whites and gradually adding two tablespoons of granulated or powdered sugar. Spread over the patties and brown in a moderate oven. Care must be taken to stir the rhubarb frequently while cooking, and if slowly brought to a boil it will be unnecessary to add water.

STRAWBERRY RHUBARB.—While rhubarb is delicious and refreshing, it contains oxalic acid, which is likely to make trouble for those who have a tendency to gout or gravel. For this reason many prefer to pour boiling water over the cut up rhubarb, let it stand ten minutes and then drain. It will be found that the water drained from the rhubarb will be highly acid. Add sugar to the rhubarb and stew. Addition of orange marmalade gives a fine flavor.

PUFFS WITH STRAWBERRY FILLING.—Bring to a boil half a cup of water with one-fourth of a cup of butter, and add all at once one scant cup of sifted flour. Stir rapidly until it is smooth and leaves the sides of the stew-pan clean. Remove from the fire and continue stirring until the mixture has partly cooled, then stir in two whole unbroken eggs, one at a time. Drop by spoonfuls onto a biscuit-tin quite a distance apart. Bake in a moderate oven forty minutes. Do not open the oven door during the first twenty minutes. Cut a round from the top of each when cold, fill with mashed and sweetened strawberries stirred up with whipped cream, and then cut the round into several pieces and lay it into the filling. This is a very attractive dessert.

CITRUS MARMALADE.—Cut into very thin slices and remove the seeds from one lemon, one grapefruit and one orange. Carefully measure the fruit, and add twice the amount of cold water, putting the whole into a porcelain-lined preserving kettle and letting it stand over night. In the morning the mixture is boiled until the peelings are tender, which will take several hours. Let it again stand over night, then measure an equal amount of sugar. Bring the fruit to a boil, gradually add the sugar, and cook hard until thick enough to fall from a spoon in thick drops. Pour into hot glasses. It is ready for use. If to be kept any length of time, cover with melted paraffin.

ORANGE JELLY.—This is an old-time Jacksonville, Florida, recipe, made from the natural bitter orange, but very nearly the same results are attained by using the early, freshly-picked oranges before the peels have begun to shrink. In this state they contain a large amount of pectin. Use

seven bitter oranges if obtainable (otherwise those as above described), two sweet oranges, and two lemons. Wash the fruit clean with a vegetable brush in cold water. Cover with cold water, bring to a boil, drain, and throw away the water. Slice the fruit into a preserving kettle, add three quarts of cold water, boil hard and keep the fruit stirred and mashed with a wooden pestle. Cook about forty-five minutes, stirring very frequently. Work through a wire sieve. The hard part of peel will not go through and is thrown away. Measure an equal amount of sugar. Boil the strained fruit ten minutes, gradually add the sugar, cook two minutes longer, and pour into glasses.

Love Will Find the Way

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6.)

"I have come to ask a favor," she said huskily. "It is to see—one of your patients."

"Which one?"

There was a moment before she could reply. A great lump seemed to be swelling in her throat, and she was compelled to gulp it down before she could force herself to reply.

"The one—down by the lake," she said hoarsely. "I am sorry," he said gently, "but I cannot consent to that, my child. The gentleman who placed her here has forbidden that any one shall see her without his permission."

Marian was growing excited. She took a step forward, pleading expressed in tone and voice. She was scarcely conscious of what she was saying:

"But he has not the right to refuse me, nor have you!" she cried out miserably. "You have not the right to prevent a most unhappy child from seeing the face of—her mother!"

Doctor Judson stared. "Your mother?" he exclaimed. "Do you mean that the woman confined in the cottage down by the lake is your mother?"

"Yes."

"But I tell you it is impossible. You are mistaken!"

"There is no mistake. I have seen her. I know."

"But it can't be!" exclaimed the doctor, his countenance expressive of utter bewilderment. "You are scarcely more than a child, and poor old Mrs. Morris has been under the care of myself and my father for more than thirty years!"

CHAPTER XXIX.

THE DOCTOR'S THEORY.

Marian stood there silent, bewildered, stunned under the effect of the words that had been spoken by Dr. Judson. Her mentality had received a terrible blow, from which it seemed impossible that she could recover.

Her eyes were fixed on his, the pupils dilating with each second. A curious, greenish color crept into her cheeks, and about her nose, that strange, pinched look grew that precedes death. Doctor Judson watched her for some moments as if fascinated, then fearing for her intellect, he stepped forward and caught her by the arm.

The physical pain which the sharpness of his touch caused seemed to bring back some semblance of life, for she started as if recovering from a dream, and passed her hand across her face in a dazed way. Then she sat down suddenly and again lifted her eyes to his.

He was about to speak, but she put up her hand and stopped him.

"Wait!" she exclaimed, so hoarsely that it sounded like no human voice. "Wait! I—I don't seem to have heard you—right. What did you—call—the woman down by the lake?"

"Mrs. Morris."

"Are you—sure that is her name?"

"Why, certainly. She is the mother of old Ezra Morris, the gambler."

"And she has been here—"

"For thirty years or more."

"It can't be!" cried Marian desperately. "There must be some mistake. In all the world there could not live so vile a scoundrel as that would make of him. Oh, sir, think! Only a few days ago a man came here bringing with him a girl. She was admitted to that house and permitted to see the woman whom you have called Mrs. Morris. Do you remember that?"

"Perfectly. Ezra Morris sent out word early in the morning of the same day that a gentleman would call, bringing a lady to see her. They were friends of his. He notified us that we were to allow them to see his mother without questioning. They were driven to the cottage and admitted by one of the attendants. I think his note is here."

Dr. Judson went to the desk by which Marian sat, and opening a drawer, ran through a pile of letters. He selected one at last, and opening it, spread it before Marian. She had recovered herself in those few moments with wonderful rapidity, and with eager eyes she read breathlessly:

"DEAR DOCTOR JUDSON: A friend of mine, accompanied by a lady, will call on you today to see my mother. Will you kindly have them admitted without questioning, and have the attendant speak as little in their presence as possible. I hope that all is still as well as we can ever hope for."

"Yours, with gratitude for past favors,"

"EZRA MORRIS."

It was not her father's writing. It was not her mother that had been entered there under a false name, to prevent the world from guessing the misfortune that had fallen upon the family. There was no mistake. The poor creature down there in the cottage beside the lake was Ezra Morris' mother—not hers!

And Marian felt too strangely to understand her own sensations. She did not know which was greatest, her horror of the lie that her father had told her, her longing for this additional sin that he had committed against her, or her relief at discovering that her mother was not that helpless thing that had lost every element of the human in the utter destruction of all intelligence.

She sat there silently, striving to think it all out, but too much confused in thought to be able to do it, weak, trembling, half-exhausted, and Doctor Judson stood watching her.

"Are you convinced?" he asked at last, with a smile.

"I am afraid to allow myself to be," she faltered. "I can scarcely bring myself to think that it can be true. If that woman is not my mother then where is she?"

Doctor Judson did not reply at once. He stood there for another moment, looking down upon her, then he took a chair and drew it in front of her, seating himself quietly where no expression of her face would escape him.

"It would be impossible for me even to hazard an answer to your question without knowing more of the reason for your asking it. I would help you if I could, but I know nothing whatever about you. I am not allying my curiosity. I am asking you no questions, but if there is anything that you care to tell me of the situation, I may be able to at least advance an opinion. Now I am mute through compulsion."

Swiftly some of the incidents of her past life had surged through Marian's brain. She remembered how she had believed her mother dead all those years; she remembered how her father had acted upon the day that she had mentioned her mother's misfortune to him; she recalled how he had refused to allow her to see her mother until she had threatened him with the courts; how he had then reluctantly yielded. And then she recalled his ability to rob, his ability to make his own daughter the thing that he had tried to make

RAMIE REPP

the washable material that won't shrink

Swiss Embroidered

full TUNIC DRESS

Search thro' all the catalogues and ads and you cannot find a better dress than this beautiful dress anywhere! Prize-winning Style for Spring and Summer 1922. Again LESTER-ROSE CO. offer the newest, prettiest dress at a price that will surprise you.

Wonderful Quality and Style

RAMIE REPP is the fashionable material for this dress, borders beautifully without shrinking! Fast color and just the right weight for Spring and Summer wear. Remember, this charming dress has a FULL TUNIC, sleeves and tunic are beautifully Swiss embroidered in popular black. Edges prettily scalloped and finished with tiny embroidered figures. Length bell-shaped sleeves, lined with satin piping. Has wide waist, 5 yards long, for low and straight, or back as shown. Closing at left of embroidered waist. With waist band with skirt gathered at waist line to fit in graceful folds.

Harding Blue or Rose

\$3.65 PREPAID "Style" always a Season ahead

A 12 Dress for Only \$3.65

SEND NO MONEY! Just write don't send one penny! Order by No. 4355. Misses' sizes 14 to 20. Women's sizes 32 to 46 inch bust. Colors, Harding Blue or Rose. Be sure to state size and color. Pay only \$3.65 for dress when delivered. We pay the postage. WRITE TODAY!

Lester-Rose Co., Dept. 572 Chicago

of her, and a shiver passed over her. Where was her mother? Was she living or dead? If dead, why was her grandmother in ignorance of it? If living—where?

She saw that no secrets could be kept now. The disgrace that shadowed her must be made known to all the world, if she would discover the fate of her mother; and realizing that there was no time to be lost, she bent forward eagerly toward the first assistance that was held out to her.

"I don't know how to tell you," she exclaimed, striving to speak calmly under her excitement. "It is all so strange, so unreal. My father told me that it was mother who occupied that house; that she had been there for sixteen years, having been placed there two years after my birth. My grandmother told me on my eighteenth birthday of the blight that had rested upon my mother's life. I asked my father, a few weeks afterward, for permission to see her. I remember now how he hesitated; I remember that he at first flatly refused; I remember the horror with which he regarded me when the subject was mentioned to him, and that he refused until I threatened; then he brought me—here."

"And has he always been a good man? Have you always trusted him?"

Her eyes drooped and her face flushed painfully; but the bravery that had been born in her heart, for her mother's sake, did not forsake her. She looked up again and answered more firmly than she had yet spoken.

"No; he is not a good man; he has deceived me in every way. Except that no murder rests upon his soul, I do not see how a man could be worse than my father has proven himself to be."

There was no disgust, but only sympathy, upon the good doctor's face. He drew his chair a little closer to her, as if to give her strength before replying, then in a low tone filled with compassion, he said:

"Then, my child, the case seems clear enough to me."

"How?"

"You and your mother are the victims of fraud."

"Fraud?"

"Yes. Remember this is merely a suggestion. My knowledge, even after all that you have had the courage to tell me, is of the most meager. I am merely jumping at conclusions which seem wild enough in the light of the twentieth century, and yet there seems no other explanation of the situation, from what little I know of it."

"Go on."

"Certainly you have been deceived, horribly deceived. That Mrs. Morris is not your mother I would be willing to swear. She has been in the same room in which she now is for more than thirty years, and if you were anything like that age, you would be able to remember more of the past than you do or can. Even if your appearance were deceptive, as would be most improbable, your own memory would be the test. Therefore, I say it is impossible that you should be the daughter of Mrs. Morris. Your grandmother told you of your mother's insanity, and your father, when you demanded of him that you should see her, took you to see a woman whom he palmed off on you as your mother, and who is not. Consequently, there is but one inference—your mother is not crazy. If she had been, why could he not have taken you to her instead of to see Mrs. Morris?"

"But—may she not be—dead?"

"That is not probable, either. If she were dead, he would have told you, because there is neither horror nor disgrace attached to death. Even if he had—killed her, which is not likely, he has not been accused by the law, and consequently could have found an excuse to justify death to you. My belief is that she is not dead."

"Then where is she?"

"You have asked a question that it will require the most careful search and investigation to answer. My own belief is that she is perfectly sane, and that for some reason, which neither you nor I can fathom at present, he has placed her out of the way. He has not had the nerve to kill her, because he fears the law; but he fears to have you see her, and he has put this deception upon you in order that you ask no further questions, which, to say the least, were embarrassing to answer."

"And what would you advise me to do?"

"Have you a friend to whom you can apply?"

Instantly her thoughts reverted to Underwood, and she answered with grateful remembrance:

"Yes."

"Then let me telegraph at once. There is an office in the building. Come with me, or wait till I send for a blank, as you desire."

TO BE CONTINUED.

EXCLUSIVE FEATURES—LOWEST PRICE

SEND NO MONEY

JUST WRITE AND SAY YOU WANT TO TRY THE

Faultless Drop-Head, Steel Ball Bearing Sewing Machine

When it arrives use it free for 15 days. If then you are fully satisfied with it, send us \$3.95 and pay \$4.00 each month for 7 months—\$31.95 in all. If it does not suit you, ship it back at our expense and we will refund even the freight you paid on arrival.

Genuine Oak Woodwork, beautifully finished; two steel, enameled glossy black; Head folds inside, leaving flat table top; Automatic Bobbin Winder; Self Threading Cylinder Shuttle; Adjustable Stitch. All up-to-date improvements. All tools and accessories free.

SHIPPED FROM WAREHOUSE NEAREST YOU, N. Y. OR CHICAGO

NATIONAL FARM EQUIPMENT CO. DEPT. A-38 98 CHAMBERS STREET, NEW YORK



FREE 15 DAY TRIAL

25 YEAR GUARANTEE

Your Moods, Whims, Annoyances

trace aging lines and other blemishes that mar the youthful smoothness of your skin. Elizabeth Arden, guided by her scientific knowledge and her sure understanding of women's needs, has perfected a balm for each prevalent difficulty. You need these two splendid preparations:

Anti-Wrinkle Cream, yellow, fragrant; softens the skin, nourishes the tissues and smooths away lines and wrinkles. \$2 by mail.

Venetian Pore Cream closes relaxed pores and refines the skin. \$1 by mail.

Write me a frank description of your skin. I will send you my informative booklet "The Quest of the Beautiful" with personal advice.

ELIZABETH ARDEN

Sales d'Ors, 881-9 Fifth Avenue, New York
15 Old Bond St., London E.C.2, Rue St. Honoré, Paris

Cocoon Oil Makes A Splendid Shampoo

If you want to keep your hair in good condition, be careful what you wash it with. Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and is very harmful. Multisified cocoon oil shampoo (which is pure and entirely greaseless), is much better than anything else you can use for shampooing, as this can't possibly injure the hair.

Simply moisten your hair with water and rub it in. One or two teaspoonfuls of Multisified will make an abundance of rich, creamy lather, and cleanses the hair and scalp thoroughly. The lather rinses out easily and removes every particle of dirt, dandruff and excessive oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves it fine and silky, bright, fluffy and easy to manage.

You can get Multisified cocoon oil shampoo at most any drug store. It is very cheap, and a few ounces is enough to last everyone in the family for months. Be sure your druggist gives you Multisified.

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—in guarantee to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

Don't worry about your complexion when blotches, roughness, redness and other skin defects are quickly relieved by

RESINOL
Soothing and Healing



Big Money

Made by agents selling our wonderful Facial Soap, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Spices, Extracts, etc. Free catalogues and agents terms mailed to any address.

Kill The Hair Root

My method is the only way to prevent the hair from growing again. Easy, painless, harmless. No scars. Booklet free. Write today enclosing 3 stamps. We teach beauty culture. D. J. MAHLER, 348-X, Mahler Park, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

3 Piece Toilet Set Free for selling only 8 boxes of our famous ROSEBUD at 25c a box; a home necessity. **EASY TO SELL. WE TRUST YOU.** Big catalogue sent with goods. Order today. ROSEBUD PERFUME CO., Dept. A, Woodboro, Md.

We pay \$7 a Day

taking orders for guaranteed hostelry for men, women, children. All styles, colors, including finest line silk hose.

Guaranteed To Give Satisfaction or New Hose Free Often take orders for dozen pairs in one family. Repeat orders make you steady income. Devote spare time or full time. It will pay any man or woman to handle this guaranteed line. No experience necessary. Get started at once. Best season of the year. Write for samples.

Thomas Mfg. Co. H-5130 Dayton, Ohio

Patchwork SILK Rhiplette; Fancy Shirtings; Gingham; Percales; Heavy Damask. Send 10c for sample of SILK and each of the above. Satisfaction or money back. HUB PATCHWORK CO., W. Medford, Mass.

Cuticura Talcum is Fragrant and Very Healthful

Sample free of Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. D, Malden, Mass. 25c everywhere.

The Pretty Girls' Club

Conducted by Katherine Booth

Our Internal Complexions

THERE is no girl or woman who does not long for a beautiful complexion. I believe this one desire has more devotees than even the desire for a lovely figure. And we all know what women think about lovely figures!

Yet few of us are very intelligent in the methods we pursue to obtain what we desire. Most women seem to think that complexions can be bought in jars—at least that the remedies for a poor complexion are those to be applied externally. Nothing is farther from the truth. Good cold creams, pure powders, even a little rouge where one is naturally pale, are valuable adjuncts of the dressing-table and help to preserve a good complexion and aid a poor one, but they cannot overcome serious defects of complexion.

"And why?" ask the Bettys, and the Pattys, and the Elizabeths, and the Mabels. Well, my listening audience, just because the complexion is the outer advertisement of the condition of our interiors. And if we want a good complexion it is absolutely imperative that we should begin our campaign where complexions begin—inside our bodies. If our blood is poor and thin, we will never have a lovely bit of red in our cheeks—



FIGS HELP THE ELIMINATIVE ORGANS OF THE BODY.

unless we buy it, and that is really a very poor substitute. If it is sluggish and full of impurities, those impurities are sure to come out in pimples, boils and other skin imperfections.

So, if a beautiful complexion we would have, we must get at the internal conditions which are keeping it away. Proper elimination of impurities is the first essential, of course, and is at the bottom not only of a perfect complexion but of good health, as well. So accept no excuse from your eliminative organs, but see that they do their duty. Proper foods, plenty of water, and exercise will take care of this, and the result upon your complexion will at once be noticeable.

Foods that aid elimination are figs, prunes, apples, oranges, spinach, lettuce, bran bread and bran biscuits. Foods that, eaten to excess, are apt to cause constipation are starchy foods, such as potatoes, white bread, hot biscuits, griddle cakes, too much pastry. The woman who wants a good complexion should eat plenty of fruit, because of its eliminative effect and because it supplies certain mineral salts which the body needs. Prunes in the morning, an apple at noon, an orange at night, is a very good schedule to follow, but any and all fruits except bananas are excellent foods to put on the diet list. Melons are fine, also the berries in their season. Figs and prunes are more effective than most other fruits, so should be eaten as generously as possible. I am always recommending a dish of prunes for breakfast, soaked over night after being washed, then cooked in the water in which they have soaked, very very gently until soft. It is better than a gallon of medicine.

Eight to ten glasses of water should be taken in the course of the day, but do not take too much liquid at one time. A glass of water is as much as you should have at one session, unless you sip it slowly.

For exercise, choose abdominal and waist exercises, that the stomach and intestines may be stimulated to action. A good exercise for a "sluggish liver" is a waist-twisting exercise. Standing with heels together, hands on hips, fingers forward and thumbs back, chin up, spine straight, turn the upper half of the body as far to the left as it will go, then as far to the right. Let the head go with the upper half of the body without altering its relative position, just as if it were of one piece with the torso and was moved with it. Practice this exercise fifteen or twenty times, twice a day. Then practice it with the arms outspread in a curve. The object is to twist the waist as far around as possible.

Body-bathing daily is of course another essential of a good complexion, because unless the skin is kept perfectly clean the pores cannot operate to throw off impurities. Even though there is no question of the body being soiled, it nevertheless throws off daily tiny particles of scarf skin which unless removed will clog the pores as effectively as dirt. Where one has no bathtub in the house, and a bath is therefore more trouble to prepare, one can keep one's entire body perfectly clean with nothing more than a pitcher of warm or hot water, and a good Turkish wash-cloth. Standing on a folded towel, one can give the body a good cleansing rub and rinse. This is the first requisite of not only a good complexion but of good health, and nothing gives one such a sense of well-being as the feeling of perfect cleanliness.

Exercise, fresh air, lots of bathing, attention to foods—and there is no reason in the world why any of us may not have a perfectly good complexion, even a lovely one.

Answers to Questions

JEWEL—Read what I say this month about health and beauty, and follow those suggestions. All of this is of use in either gaining flesh if one is too thin, or in losing flesh if one is too heavy. In other words, it starts the digestive and eliminative organs working properly and they prevent too much fat forming while at the same time getting every ounce of nourishment out of the food eaten. I imagine what you need to do is to be very careful indeed about your food. Proper food will do much to restore health, and it will certainly make flesh. The first thing is to cut out foods which are not good for you. This would mean, for you, pies, cake, fried foods of all kinds, which include fried potatoes, fried meat, doughnuts, griddle-cakes, etc. And it would mean cutting out hot breads, since hot breads are difficult of digestion; which is also true of pork and veal. You can, of course, gain quickly and substantially by taking the milk diet, and going without solid food; but if you wish to gain on ordinary foods you must eat plenty of fruits and green vegetables in

order to keep the eliminative functions in order, then must choose your other foods for their fat-building qualities. Potatoes are great fat-builders, as is rice, white bread, butter, milk, cream, cereals. But none of these will do you any good if your digestive organs do not assimilate them, or if the eliminative functions are not active. Exercise daily, morning and evening, in your room, and get as much outdoor exercise as you can, but not to the point of fatigue. Eat three times a day heartily, chewing your food thoroughly, and without drinking while eating. Most people who drink while eating use the liquid to wash down their food, thus saving themselves the trouble of chewing properly. But the saliva is needed for digestive purposes and it makes no difference how softened the food is with liquid when it is swallowed, if that liquid is not the one placed in our bodies for digestive purposes. Starches, such as potatoes and white bread, are almost entirely digested in the mouth, that is with the mouth secretions, and if they are swallowed without being properly chewed they do not digest as they should. Just remember that. In fried foods, the coating of fat which covers the food makes it very hard for the stomach juices to get at the food to digest it; therefore it overworks the stomach, which in time fails in its function. Do not eat too many different foods at one meal. A breakfast consisting of fruit, a great bowl of well-cooked cereal with plenty of cream or milk, and a soft-boiled egg, is a beautiful one and will make you gain. If for dinner you eat a moderate helping of broiled or roasted meat, not too well done, with a little of the fat, some potato and another vegetable such as string beans, spinach, carrots, white bread and butter, and a simple dessert—such as fruit, blanc mange, custard, rice pudding, floating island—you will have another good meal. Bread and milk, and plenty of it, would be perfectly all right for lunch, with an apple to follow; or a dish of hot rice with milk and sugar-cream, when you can—with hot buttered toast. With this you could take a glass of milk, sipping it, and never drinking it when food was in the mouth, or a cup of hot cocoa, taken in the same way. Cut out coffee and tea altogether for awhile, if you want to gain in health and weight. Pork and veal are hard to digest, taking much more time than beef, lamb and mutton, or fowl; so choose your food accordingly. Bacon is perfectly all right for you to take, and broiled bacon with a poached egg—soft—or a soft-boiled egg, one or two, would be a good meal with a baked potato and bread and butter. Good luck to you!

Mrs. A. B. C.—Is that the name you wanted me to use? To get rid of pimples you have to regulate the diet and the bowel action. No application from outside will cure them. Read what I say this month about "internal complexions"—there is where you have to begin, at the stomach.

DOTTY DIMPLES.—Just one sickness after another, wasn't it? No wonder your hair fell out. You were right to bob it. If it grows thick on top but not on sides and back, massage the scalp nightly. Of course, first look after your general health, appetite, bowels, lots of water, plenty of exercise and fresh air. Your circulation has to be in good working order to make the various parts of the body healthy, including the hair. To massage the scalp, slip the flat of the fingers of one hand next the scalp on one side of the head, and those of the other hand on the other side of the head, and pressing firmly against the scalp move it back and forward on the skull, then round and round. Move the fingers from one spot to another, giving each a thorough massage. This will bring the blood to the scalp and help to nourish the little hair roots. "Mange Cure" is supposed to be good for growth of the hair. It is rubbed into the scalp thoroughly, and left on for an hour or two. Then you will need a very thorough shampoo, and be sure that you keep away from the public while you have the mange cure on, for it smells to high heaven and does not tend to make you beloved! Eat plenty of nourishing foods, my dear, and get lots of sleep—these are two of the essentials in giving your body strength enough to nourish your hair properly.

A NINETY-SIX GIRL.—I certainly do think you under weight, my dear—one hundred and six pounds for five feet, six inches. You should weigh, at your age, at least one hundred and twenty-five so get to work to remedy the lack. Eating properly, sleeping all night, you can, drinking lots of water, exercising and breathing in good fresh air, all help. See what I say this month to "Jewel" and follow the directions. Don't eat between meals.

D.—If you have dandruff, you need more frequent shampooing, I am inclined to think. With short hair this should be easy. Shampoo once in two weeks, and rinse thoroughly. Give the scalp massage nightly, as per directions in this issue to "Dotty Dimples." Your hair doesn't need to curl to be quite the fashion. Many of the girls who bob their hair wear it perfectly straight, parted on one side, and brushed over to the other side. Sometimes they catch a portion of this combed-over hair in one thick strand, with a flat large hair-clasp, of gold or tortoiseshell, etc., but often the hair hangs perfectly straight all about the head, with this one side part. You say you are an "ugly girl." Oh, I wonder, my dear! I don't really believe it. What may be the case, however, is that you do not make the most of yourself. See that your hair is always well shampooed, and that it is brushed daily with many strokes of the brush, until it is live and glossy;



LOWER HALF OF BODY TURNED IN ONE DIRECTION; UPPER HALF IN ANOTHER.

getting your complexion beautiful and clear, your teeth white and shining, your eyes clear, your hair smooth and glossy and clean as can be, and your clothes well put on and well taken care of. Read all I say each month about proper eating, about bathing, about exercise, about keeping the bowels in good condition without cathartics. The first thing is the hair, my dear, so get to work. I expect to hear before long that you haven't any more dandruff. Before your first shampoo, I should oil my scalp by running a medicine dropper first down one part and then another, then tie my head up in a towel until morning; then give the hair a thorough shampoo, following the directions given so many times in these columns. The oil will loosen the dandruff and make it easy to remove. Do not comb the scalp, when you are dressing the hair, but only the hair; you can scratch the scalp with a comb so that you will produce dandruff.

JESSIE.—A brunette does not use as light colored a powder as a blonde. She should choose a flesh tint or

a pink. A flesh tint has a little more color to it than white, while the pink powder when applied to the face seems just a flesh color. Don't use much powder in any case. If you are a young girl, I shouldn't use more than the merest dust of it—just so that my nose didn't look greasy.

MABELLE.—I quite understand the state of mind that makes one feel almost "wild" at times when there are a number of clamoring children around. You do not weigh nearly enough for your height, and need building up. You ought to weigh about one hundred and twenty-five pounds. You are probably not getting all the nourishment out of the food you eat, because of your nervous condition. It is also imperative that you learn to control the bowels without cathartics. Food will do this, even though you are unable to obtain fresh fruits, as you say. You can obtain prunes, and there is nothing better. Keep cooked prunes every morning, do not add sugar to them in cooking, but after washing well, soak in plenty of water over night, then cook slowly until perfectly soft. These as a daily food will be just as beneficial for the children as for you. But you should not omit them from your diet one day. Canned fruits—but not rich preserves—are better than none, if you cannot obtain fresh fruits. You may not be able to get green vegetables at all times, but you can bake bran bread, bran muffins, bran biscuits, and eat those occasionally. It may be that you should eat them altogether instead of any white bread. White bread is about as constipating as any food you could choose. So make up your mind, every day, to have bran bread or muffins and prunes. Take plenty of liquid. As you go about your work, stop to drink a glass or half a glass of water, at short intervals. See that you get eight or ten glasses every day. Taking laxatives only aggravates your troubles, for you "wear them out" and have to keep taking stronger and stronger laxatives as time goes on. Drop them for the time being, and try the prune and bran bread regime. If you must, for a short time, resort to other aids, take an enema instead of a cathartic. Though the enema habit is said, by physicians, to be as bad as the cathartic habit. Of course exercise would help—like lying on the back and raising the right leg at right angles with the body without bending the knee; then slowly letting it sink to the bed again. The more slowly you can do this, the better the results, as it exercises the abdominal muscles, and this is what you need. After practicing with the right leg, the exercise should be repeated many times with the left and finally with both, remembering always not to bend the knee and to let the downward motion be as slow as possible. However, you may be too tired with your daily duties to have the strength to exercise. It might be more to the point if you could take the time an exercise would take and spend it just lying still in your own room with the door shut and getting hold of your nerves. For gaining flesh, read what I say to "Dotty Dimples" and "Jewel." These foods provide all the "fuel" anybody needs. In fact they are fuel foods. Fried foods use up your energy, as do pork and veal and dried meats. Bacon, eggs, milk, cream, sugar, butter, white bread (except for its constipating tendencies), cereal, custards, rice, are all the sort of foods that will give you "energy," as well as fat. You couldn't do better than eat the breakfast I have recommended to "Dotty Dimples," nor better than to eat that kind of dinner or supper. Remember you get no "energy" or "fuel" from food which you do not properly digest. More is obtained from the smallest amount of food properly digested. But, in any case, the regime I have laid down for you is full of "fuel" qualities and is sufficient nourishment for any amount of work you have to do. Your big job is to get over your constipation. Start right in drinking lots of water, eating apples if you have them on hand, one following breakfast or preceding it, and one at night before going to bed. Have your big dish of properly cooked prunes in the morning, followed by your cereal and cream or cereal and milk—letting it be thoroughly cool—and adding a soft-boiled egg if you want it. Omit bread from your breakfast. Remember about chewing your food until each mouthful is liquid before swallowing it. You can see for yourself how the process of digestion must be simplified by this precaution, and it is your job to make things as easy for your stomach and bowels as possible. You have been taking cathartics for so long that just at first your bowels will probably refuse to act but, if so, take an enema to start them, and persist in the prunes, the water, the bran bread or biscuit, and it won't be any time until they behave as they should. Form regular habits. Attend to this at regular hours daily—at least twice a day. And keep on trying to form such habits, no matter if it seems at first entirely impossible.

Address all letters containing questions to KATHERINE BOOTH, COMFORT, AUGUSTA, MAINE.



You Needn't Have Gray Hair At Any Age

The smart hat you choose won't make you seem any younger if your hair is gray, which it needs to be. So let me perfect a safe, sure and easy way to stop graying hair and bring back and keep the natural color. This you can learn for yourself by accepting our free offer.

You take no risk, for the test is made on a single lock and results tell their own story. When you see how even and beautiful is the restored color and how easily accomplished, you will start at once to restore and beautify all your hair.

A clear, colorless liquid

Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer is a clear colorless liquid, clean and clear as water. Applied by combing—no skill or outside aid required.

No danger of the streaking or discoloration, which is worse than gray hair. There is nothing to wash or rub off—no interference with shampooing.

Beware of experiments

If you try to restore your hair with some unknown product and it doesn't turn out well there is nothing to do. The streaked, discolored hair which is so mortifying will have to grow out again and this is a slow process.

You take no risk when you use Mary T. Goldman's, which is a tested laboratory product, every bottle efficient and reliable, results always the same. Remember this when you are urged to try something just as good.

Mail the coupon

Don't accept any statement on faith, but judge for yourself by results. Fill out the coupon carefully, and if possible enclose a lock of hair in your letter. Send no money—this test offer is absolutely free.

When you have judged by this test, get a full-sized bottle from your druggist, or direct from us.

Mary T. Goldman, 1167 Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.
Please send me your FREE trial bottle of Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer. The natural color of my hair is black..... jet black..... dark brown..... medium brown..... light brown.....
Name.....
Address.....
Please print your name and address plainly.

The Bread of Idleness

By Maud Mary Brown

Copyright, 1922, by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

"SIDNEY!" Mrs. Blair's voice was sharply impatient. "Aren't you dressed yet?"

Sidney closed her book and looked up at her mother from the depths of an easy chair.

"I'm not going to that stodgy reception, mother. Monty has to drive into the country this afternoon and has asked me to go along."

"Monty! Don't tell me that you are mad enough to go off with that cheap soda fountain clerk when Oakledge's favorite sons are gathering in the library."

"Oakledge's old-home week is nothing in my young life," Sidney retorted defiantly. "I saw a few of those favorite sons leave the train last night. They're no favorites of mine, mother. Frankly, I prefer Monty. He belongs to my generation, at least."

Mrs. Blair was on the verge of despairing fears. "You are like your father in never seeing an opportunity," she accused.

Sidney's tawny eyes softened. "I wish I were more like him," she said simply.

"Sidney, you may as well be told that we are nearly down to our last dollar. I have done the best I could. I moved out to this dull town because we could live cheaply here. I have made our clothes. I have economized desperately—under cover. At that, we're pretty nearly done."

Sidney straightened, startled. She was very lovely with her tawny eyes quickened out of their habitual drowsiness and her tawny hair framing her oval face whose purity of coloring was intensified by the scarlet of her beautifully-modeled lips.

"Well," she demanded sharply, "what do you want me to do, mother?"

"I want you to make an advantageous marriage," she said calmly.

"I think Monty is getting ready to propose," mused Sidney.

"Don't be a little fool, Sidney. There are several rich and distinguished men in town this week. Saxon Deane, the lawyer, is here, as well as John Randolph, the sculptor. I want you to stop playing around with Monty Brown and attend the old-home week ceremonies."

"And try to land a husband? It's revolting, mother."

"Fastidiousness is very well, within limits, my dear, but your face happens to be all the capital we have left. I haven't relished speaking so plainly, but I want you to realize that the situation is grave."

She left Sidney and went up to her room to make herself look as prosperous as possible before presenting herself before Oakledge's guests. She was on the reception committee, and she meant to make the most of that. If only Sidney would play up! But Sidney's reactions were as unpredictable as her father's had been.

Left alone, Sidney sank back in her chair, her brows drawn together in unpleasant reflection. This was the first intimation she had had that their circumstances were desperate. Well, she could work. She stretched her shapely limbs and admitted that she was deceiving herself. She hated the thought of work.

And her mother was right—Monty was out of the question. Her shrewd business sense acknowledged that.

She sat up finally, and threw her book aside. "I suppose I do owe mother something," she said. "But trying to trap a man is so humiliating. Daddy, if you couldn't leave us money, why couldn't you have left us some of your staunch courage?"

She rose and went slowly up to her mother's room. "What shall I wear?" she asked simply.

Mrs. Blair wheeled and they exchanged significant glances.

"Your brown Swiss with the yellow sash and your brown suede pumps will do nicely," she said. "Precisely what I thought. Mother, we are really very much alike."

"We understand each other, I think Sidney."

"Perfectly. We are mild adventuresses, aren't we, mother? Only, we're strictly moral. We demand the wedding ring with a man's money, don't we? Well, I'm off to don war paint and beads? Bye, mother. See you later."

Mrs. Blair easily brought about the meeting of Saxon Deane and Sidney that afternoon and as easily found an excuse for leaving them alone.

"This must bore you frightfully," Deane said, his interested eyes on Sidney's face.

"Oh, no, indeed!" prevaricated Sidney. "We haven't lived here very long, but we love Oakledge and we are proud of you today as is the oldest inhabitant who used to spank you when you stole her cherries."

"See here, Miss Blair," laughed Deane, "have you been getting acquainted with village legends?" She shook her tawny head. "I know human nature," she said, "and you have an acquisitive eye."

"I suppose I ought to be grateful for having been called a thief so pleasantly," he grinned as they sauntered out into the spring air.

"Your mother asked me to call," he said shyly as he saw Mrs. Blair majestically approaching.

Sidney flashed him a warm glance. "Do come," she urged.

He shook hands with both women and watched them as they disappeared down the street.

"Love!" He shook his shoulders as though ridding himself of a burden. "I feel younger than I have in years. I like those women and the girl's a beauty. Hello, Ranny!" He wheeled to greet John Randolph.

"Old man, isn't Oakledge top hole? I expected to find it shabby and boring."

"It is. Why do they drag us back, Saxon? What's that? You like it? Then you've seen a woman, man. That's the signs."

Deane had planned to hurry back to Harchester after doing duty as chief speechmaker, but he found himself inventing plausible excuses to remain over the weekend.

On Sunday evening he was invited to the Blairs for supper and when Sidney, flushed and triumphant, came out to the piazza to announce it, he was enchanted afresh with her beauty.

"I cooked everything that you're about to devour," she informed him, "and you are expected to put personal prejudices aside and call it excellent."

He followed the women into the dining-room and as he glanced at the daintily-set table, gleaming with silver and crystal and its garnished dishes of food, his eyes brightened.

"Oh, you country girls!" he exclaimed. "They don't breed home-makers in the city."

After supper Deane invited them both to go for a drive in the best car which the town afforded, but Mrs. Blair pleaded fatigue and Sidney and he started out alone, he at the wheel.

They wandered over the peaceful, half-forgotten roads of Deane's boyhood. They were for the most part silent, but finally Deane roused himself and placed a long-fingered hand over hers.

"You will think I'm mad, Sidney, for being sure so soon, but you are the girl I've waited for. Have I a chance? Or am I too old?"

"Old?" Her laugh was tremulous. "I don't believe you're thirty-five."

"Thirty-four, though, dear."

"Do you call that old—dear?"

He headed the car up a lane. "Just wait a minute," he said, "and I'll dare you to call me old again."

It was late when they reached the Blairs. He found Mrs. Blair waiting in her room for news.

"Well, mother, you can't say I'm not a fast worker. I've landed him."

"Don't be vulgar, Sidney. And kindly stop intimating that there was a conspiracy between us. I am sure that nothing was farther from my mind."

Sidney laughed shrilly. "So that's your system, mother! Well, I can't deceive myself quite so easily. I wish I could. It might be easier. Saxon Deane is sincere and I hate cheating him. He thinks I'm a simple country girl who enjoyed getting supper tonight. What if he should expect me to keep it up?"

"If you can't manage him," replied Mrs. Blair calmly, "you're no daughter of mine. I'm tired now, Sidney, and relieved enough to sleep well. Good night."

Deane spent as much time in Oakledge that summer as his law practice would permit. He drove his car up and taught Sidney to drive it, leaving it there for her use. On each of his visits, Mrs. Blair talked to him confidentially about her daughter. She was not over-strong and she was highly-organized. She was so glad that her child was falling into his strong, protective hands.

His chief object in life, he readily promised, should be to safeguard Sidney from every shock and to make her the happiest, as she would be the loveliest, woman in Harchester.

He found himself advising Mrs. Blair not to spend any time on Sidney's trousseau. He planned to take her to Paris on their honeymoon and she could get all that she required then.

"But the expense, dear boy!" remonstrated Mrs. Blair.

"Mother Blair, I'm rather a rich man. Shall I tell you about my finances? You have a right to know."

A little later Mrs. Blair sought Sidney. "My dear," she said in restrained exultation, "Saxon Deane is richer than I dreamed."

"It's nice to know that I haven't become a rotter for nothing, mother," Sidney replied coolly.

"My dear!" Tears of vexation and offended pride filled Mrs. Blair's eyes. "I don't understand you at all."

They were married in early autumn and sailed on an ocean liner at once. Sidney spent a delicious season, spending money freely for the first time in her cramped life, while Deane looked on, tolerantly amused as at the greedy dissipations of a lovely child.

Returning in December, they found Mrs. Blair waiting for them in New York. Deane had sounded Sidney on her preference, a house or an apartment *de luxe* in Harchester, but he had succeeded in getting no definite response. Now Mrs. Blair took a hand.

"Aren't there any good hotels in Harchester?" she asked casually.

"Why, of course. There's nothing better than the Ardmore outside of New York."

"Then why not take a suite there for the winter?"

"I'm tired of hotel life, Mother Blair."

"Of course, dear boy. But Sidney is so young to assume so many responsibilities all at once. Wouldn't it be wise to give her time to get accustomed to her new environment before burdening her with housekeeping?"

Deane had been an eligible bachelor too long to have his bride regarded with indifference and as soon as they were established in their luxurious suite at the Ardmore—chosen by Mrs. Blair—Harchester began to call and Sidney found herself the intoxicating center of local interest.

For the first time in her twenty-one years she was thrown upon her own social resources. She could spend money without a quail and select her friends without thought of policy. Her choice, Deane soon observed, was not his own, but he set that down to her youth.

He accompanied her to the Carrs to dinner one night, hopeful that she and Edith Carr would be companionable. Sidney was exquisite but disappointingly silent and before the evening was over, sulky lines had settled about her mouth.

"That's over," she observed when they were in their car. "Hereafter let me manage the invitations, Saxon. We missed an evening of bridge with the Baxters for that."

"I hoped you would like the Carrs," he said simply.

"Professor Carr makes me nervous. He asked me my opinion of Lord Dunsany's latest play and wanted to know if I detected a touch of Barrie in it."

She laughed on a nervous key. "I told him I preferred jazz in music and literature," she added defiantly.

He turned to her, a rebuke on his lips, but at that moment they passed under an arc light and his sternness melted into an uprush of adoration at her beauty.

"It's early," she said. "Let's get the Baxters up for a rubber to take the taste of the Carrs from our lips."

"I have a brief to go over before I sleep," he said stiffly, his moment of rapture past.

"That's all right," she returned cheerfully. "Colonel Manley is always ready to fill in. You can read in the bedroom, Saxon."

At one o'clock she went into the bedroom, her eyes shining with excitement.

"See Saxon!" She tossed a roll of bank-notes on his bed. "Little I won all that."

He frowned at the greenbacks. "I don't like you to play for money, Sidney."

"Don't be prehistoric, old dear! Merciful heaven, but I'm tired! Don't waken me in the morning, Saxon, there's a lamb."

During the winter Deane frequently spoke of taking a house, but Sidney, already the center of the gayest set in Harchester, pouted charmingly at the suggestions and stopped them with caresses. Finally, however, he became so insistent that Sidney sent for her mother.

Mrs. Deane wasted no time in getting to Harchester and a natural gift for strategy warned her that it would be better to approach the subject herself.

"You must have a home, dear boy."

His eyes brightened. "If only we might, Mother Blair!"

"But you must be patient with your young wife, Saxon. Remember, the first year of marriage is difficult, at best. Wouldn't it be better not to force her?"

"It isn't what I had expected of marriage," he said soberly.

"I know, Saxon. But it would be so easy to estrange Sidney. You must remember that she is years younger than you are."

That settled it then, and many times thereafter. Indeed, the disparity in their ages became the weapon by which mother and daughter clubbed him to submission.

However, Mrs. Blair was a little apprehensive of his wishes, she told Sidney.

"You see, mother dear," Sidney returned calmly. "I was your daughter long before I was his wife and you taught me well."

And Mrs. Blair wept because Sidney, turned by her into a certain path, was taking it headlong.

Time passed with Deane working to keep his income equal to their fast-increasing expenditures. It was difficult, for professional as well as business men were feeling the general depression and his capital was yielding shrinking returns.

He remonstrated with Sidney very gently, humiliated beyond words at the necessity, but she only pointed her adorable lips or, when that expedient failed, shrilled at him in a voice in which tears lurked.

They both showed the strain of the life they were living. Deep lines etched their way into Deane's cheeks and Sidney was forced to rely upon cosmetics to cover the ravages of excitement and loss of sleep.

One evening after nearly three years at the Ardmore, Deane and his wife made perfunctory conversation at dinner so long as the serving man remained.

When he had left, Sidney began in an aggrieved voice. "I knew you would return from John Randolph's funeral bringing its atmosphere with you. I wish we had dined down stairs. It's stupid eating up here, anyway."

"It is the one semblance we have of a home, Sidney."

"A home! Are you wishing for that again?"

"I've never stopped."

She gestured fretfully with her shoulders. "How did Lucy Randolph look in mourning?" she asked.

"Stunning."

"Trust her. Did he leave her a lot of money, Saxon?"

"No. Lucy's extravagance just about ruined him."

"That's right," sighed Sidney. "Lay it all to the woman."

"While we are on the subject, Sidney, I may as well tell you that the bills for this quarter are entirely beyond reason."

She rose angrily. "Do you want your wife to drop behind other women?" she demanded.

"Why not? What is the trophy you are after, Sidney?"

"Social power, for one thing," she said coldly.

"And happiness."

"Sidney," he asked suddenly, "just why did you marry me?"

"I wonder," she said sullenly.

"How simple I must have seemed that summer when you were playing the domestic role. Well, I'm caught. But I'll make my trap tolerable or I'll fight my way out of it."

"What do you mean?" she quavered.

He glanced at her frock of Chinese blue and gold. "You are going out," he stated.

"And so are you."

"Oh, no, I'm not. I have some plans to work out. You can say I'm dead."

Sidney was frightened, and on her way to the Fosters' dance she wired for her mother.

Mrs. Blair, when she came, was unable to grasp Sidney's uneasiness. "I have never known him to be kinder or more generous," she maintained. "See this cheque, honey. It's for a trip abroad with the Havens. I merely suggested that I wanted to go."

Sidney, feeling a presage of evil, said, "I wish you wouldn't go, mother."

"But of course I shall go. You can manage Saxon now. If he becomes difficult, humor him. I think he is right about a home, anyway."

"Don't suggest that. He hasn't mentioned a home for weeks. I wish Saxon would hand me a cheque like that to me without my going on my knees for it. Let's go down town and buy some clothes, mother."

One evening in early March Sidney, housed with a cold, yawned over her book till her husband drew his chair alongside of hers by the fire and lighted a cigarette.

"I signed a lease for the Blanchard property today," he began quietly.

"The Blanchard property? Do you mean that big place on the hill a few miles out of town?"

He nodded. "Four Winds," he said.

"What on earth do you want of that?"

"We are going to live in it, Sidney."

"I don't quite see the point of your joke, Saxon."

"I am not joking. We go out next week. It really is a fine old place."

"You think I will go to that prison to live?"

"I'm sure of it, Sidney."

His assurance infuriated her. "You shall never drag me there," she stormed. "Why, I have been told that motors go up that hill with difficulty. I'll join mother abroad or I'll go with the Fosters to Portsmouth, but you shall never force me to go there."

"Have you the money for Europe or Portsmouth?"

She whitened. "So you are threatening me," she sneered.

"I was merely asking a reasonable question."

"Well, I'll merely ask for a divorce."

"You won't get it," he said flatly.

"But I tell you I can't live in a place like that. What do you think I am?"

"A gold digger," he replied promptly. "But your sun has set. Your mother is too far away to summon and if you think about it all, you'll admit that, penniless, you will have few charms for Doris Foster and her ghastly crowd."

She was speechless, her tawny eyes filled with fear and anger.

He drew a memorandum book from the pocket of his dinner coat. "The first year of our marriage you cost me slightly over eighteen thousand dollars. So far in this third year you have spent thirty-one thousand. The price of asks, it would seem, is rising. Now, I pause to view what have I had in return?"

"You have the most popular and best dressed woman in Harchester for your wife."

"That isn't nearly enough. I have rebelled, Sidney, a thing being merely a banker for a silly wife. You are going out to Four Winds with me and take care of my house and be my woman. Get that, Sidney?"

"If you think," she began scornfully, "that I am the sort of woman to be tamed with cave-man methods, you are mistaken."

"Well," he returned cheerfully, "it does no harm to try."

She buried her face in her handkerchief and fired the final shot of the defeated woman. "Then you don't love me any more, Saxon?"

"I don't think I do," he said pleasantly.

In a storm of sobs she retreated to her room. Once in bed, she whimpered softly but her shrewd brain had never worked harder. Public opinion, she decided, must, at all hazards, be considered. Even Four Winds till she could work out a plan, was preferable to open scandal. But once there, she would make her husband so uncomfortable that he would be glad to ship her back to town and her friends. She might have to play a waiting game, but its result was certain. Toward dawn she slept.

It was on a mild, sunny day that Deane chose for the enchantment of the miracle of the budding season.

When their car had labored up the hill, Deane ushered Sidney into the house with a grave courtesy.

"It's furnished uncommonly well," he said, "and I'm sure you will like it."

"I'm sure I shall hate it," Sidney retorted evenly.

"This is living-room and library and dining-room combined," he explained on the threshold of a huge room.

Sidney glanced incuriously at the mammoth fireplace, the books and easy chairs, with lights, cunningly placed for comfort in reading. A low jug of dull green held a mass of daffodils and she wondered idly who had placed it on the table.

"We make our own electric current," her husband was explaining.

"Indeed?"

"Would you care to see the kitchen now? No? Well, take your time. Above are two rooms connected by bath. We will use only this wing at present. Like it?"

"No."

"Too bad." He paused deliberately to light a pipe. "I am going outside. Want to come?"

"No."

"Very well. Have my supper ready promptly at six. We will have bacon and eggs and coffee. I remember that you cook them excellently. You will find things in the kitchen. I came out yesterday with supplies."

When he had left her, Sidney sat down in one of the big chairs and gazed unseeing through a French window to the beautiful view beyond.

At six Deane entered by way of the kitchen and came to her chair, standing towering above her, as implacable as doom.

"I think I told you to have my supper ready."

"I don't take orders from you," she returned coldly.

"Oh, yes, you do. Go into the kitchen at once and cook my supper."

His voice snapped like the report of a pistol and Sidney, surprised and half-frightened, rose. She looked at him and saw about him the aura of authority and expediency warned her that it was better to give in now, while she might still be said to have some choice in the matter, than to wait for that humiliating moment when she would obey of necessity.

Like an outraged princess she swept out to the kitchen and cooked the supper, badly, but Deane was satisfied. The next morning he had her up at daybreak and, unaccustomed as she was to early rising, the effort of getting started was almost unendurable.

Sullenly she dragged around the kitchen, making the coffee and cooking the eggs. She refused food for herself, but if she expected her husband to protest at her abstinence she was disappointed, for he made no comment, but ate his breakfast in cheerful oblivion of her presence.

Events moved thus unpleasantly for days. Deane brought supplies from the Harchester markets and Sidney cooked them in aloof silence, but she never ate in his presence. When he addressed her, she answered as briefly as possible. Inwardly she was baffled and half-alarmed at his indifference.

However, youth can no more fail to react to voluptuous spring than dew can resist the sun, and Sidney, finding herself free for the first time from the influence of an ambitious mother, found herself drawing upon unexpected resources.

Her first, utterable weariness passed. As soon as her husband's car disappeared over the brow of the hill, she flew about her tasks, an unconscious song on her lips. At odd moments she opened the books which overpowered the library. Her eyes brightened one day when she found the Dunsany play that Professor Carr had discussed. It was almost like an unexpected meeting with a friend and she read it with interest.

Her Harchester friends had, it appeared, lost interest in her now that she was not an instrument for their amusement. They made no attempt to see her or to communicate with her. She thought about them frequently, a twisted smile on her lips.

She thought about her father also, and their warm companionship. When she was cutting tulips for the house or training the vines on the piazza columns, she reflected on his shy, whimsical philosophy.

"The bread of idleness," she remembered his having said, "is the most spiritually indigestible food in the world."

For three years she had had her fill and she knew him to have been right. She admitted at last that if only her husband's love and her own pride could be re-instated, she would be completely happy.

Many times she resolved that when he should return at night she would tell him that he had been right in forcibly detaching her from the life she had been leading. She even rehearsed the sentences till she knew them by heart. But always his implacable face or her own unsubdued pride prevented, and days melted into weeks with their differences unsettled.

As the days grew warmer, she explored the woods back of the estate. One day she ventured farther than usual, lured by the desire for one more spray of arbutus. She returned to the house finally, her hands overflowing with fragrance, her feet wet, her smile radiant.

The next morning she could not speak aloud. Aching in every bone, she crept down stairs to get her husband's breakfast. When he came down and saw her drawn face, he made no attempt to conceal his concern.

"It's nothing but a little cold," she croaked in answer to his question.

"Go right back to your room and get into bed," he commanded. "Mother used to have these colds and I know just what to do. Budge!"

For once she obeyed him gladly and in spite of her misery a delicious feeling of warmth stole over her.

They had been so long estranged that when

Don't Send a Penny

Just send your name, address and a few lines to the postman. This is a wonderful opportunity of getting a new skirt for \$3.48. Compare it with others and see for yourself.

ALL-WOOL Pleated Plaid SKIRT \$3.48

This is the season's fashion favorite. Made of fine all wool plaid material in a new style colorings. Full box pleated all around. Extra belt. A fashion accessory. Colors: Blue-green-and-red plaid or red-brown-and-blue plaid. Sizes: 22 to 26 waist measure; 36 to 40 length.

Delivery Free Just send your name and address—no money. When the skirt arrives, pay the postman \$3.48 for it. We have paid the delivery charges. If you don't like it better than you expected, for any reason whatsoever, return it and we will cheerfully refund your money at once. Truly, could anything be fairer? Order by No. 23.

Walter Field Co., Dept. H1077, Chicago

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5.)

would peek out through the lace curtains and see who it was and then not go to the door. The parson's salary was so small that the wife's brother had to clothe the family and help them in other ways. Some of the church people were wealthy but the church was too poor to hire a sexton and the parson had to do the sexton's work and then people called him a sexton. I can tell you some more if you want, worse yet, but, nevertheless, gospel truth.

Don't be too hard on Mother of Seven. There are such mothers as she had. I know for I had one. You who have a good mother have a treasure that is priceless. I never knew what a mother's love was although the woman who gave me birth lived until I was fourteen years old. When I have seen good mothers and their children together I have often said, "Why could not my mother have been like that?"

Irish, I don't believe you are spoiling your boy. I think when he gets older and understands such things better he will outgrow his fear of the dark. If you punish him you may make a wreck of his nervous system. Do not mind what the neighbors think. You cannot suit them all anyway.

Sometimes ago someone asked what the sisters thought about women wearing overalls while at work on the farm, referring to a certain Bible passage. Even from Christ's teaching we learn that circumstances alter cases. I see no harm in wearing them when work can be done easier and I don't believe in a girl wearing boys' or men's clothes in public places as many do nowadays. However, I think bloomers are better and they are a woman's garment anyway, so if your conscience troubles you when you wear overalls, try the bloomers.

I wish the Stuffing Blue Chums would tell us where they got that name and what it means. We have a mountain in this state called Ginger Blue and I wondered if they lived in a place known as Stuffing Blue. Anyway, the toys they made are cute and I would like the fat, woolly lamb.

I planned to write something last summer and tell of some things I made for Christmas but time flew along and it was too late but I'll try to do better next later on, after I see what luck I have with this.

I don't think there is much use telling anyone how to keep her house. I say keep it as you like and can be the happiest and never mind what other folks think. They know better than to say much to me for they know I will tell them to go to work and do it for me if they don't like my methods.

VERMONT.

Vermonters,—and Others,—Don't wait until December to write about Christmas gifts for your letter could not be printed before February or March, and that's rather late. Next time, don't put it off for such letters are a great help to the majority of us.—Ed.

PITTSFIELD, 427 North Monroe St., Ill.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS: I have just finished reading my third copy of *COMFORT*. No, I live in good old Illinois. The fact is I just never happened to get hold of a copy of *COMFORT* before. Our reading table is covered with weekly and monthly magazines on the most scientific subjects as friend Husband likes that kind of reading and I have been too busy with my home affairs and little girls to devote much time to magazine reading but one day a small girl stopped at my door and wanted my subscription for *COMFORT* and now that day goes down as a Perfect Day. I thoroughly enjoy all departments but the Sisters' Corner interests me the most. After reading letters from all parts of the globe, I wondered if I were the only reader interested in astrology or the influence of the planets on the human family. I have been a student in that science for years and find it invaluable in determining the character and temperament of newcomers into the home or neighborhood, by just finding out their birthdate you can tell whether they will be congenial or whether you will care to become intimate with them. The knowledge helps you to keep from "rubbing people the wrong way" and hence preserves harmony. I find the study of great help in bringing up my girls. I understand them better and can be of more help to them. Many mothers have come to me in despair because they were at their "wit's end" how to manage their children. I do not mean to boast as these mothers were scoffers at first but came as a last resort and found out that they did not understand their children at all. This is not fortune telling or a new religion, but a science as old as time. The wise men of ancient times made all their deductions by means of the stars. I would be glad to correspond with any who are interested in this subject and I believe it is the custom to enclose stamp.

It seems proper to introduce myself. I am the wife of a photographer and we live in an island city in Illinois. We have two little girls, a freshman, age 14, and one 12, and we are "pals." We are all lovers of the great out of doors and spend every available hour in the car or tent beside a stream or river absorbing all that Mother Nature has to spare when the weather permits.

Hoping I have not bored you with this lecture,
Most sincerely, MRS. EVA SHINN.

WHEATSTONE, Ky.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND READERS: *COMFORT* has been a regular visitor to our home for several years and a most welcome one indeed. The small children and the older ones love it and I feel just all right when I have it to read. My husband doesn't read very much but he likes the editorials and I read them to him if he is too tired to feel inclined to read. I enjoy reading such letters as Dr. Defoliar's. Why can't we have more like them?

Mrs. Gardner, I do not believe in Sunday baseball games but as you said about your place, it was quite the rage in our vicinity last summer. My little boy, ten years old, has watched them play on Saturdays and he seemed to think he must attend the games on Sunday too, but I told him the Sabbath was God's day and he was easily persuaded to give up the idea of going.

The April Wedding

By Andre Dupont

Copyright, 1922, by W. M. Garnett, Pub., Inc.

MASCULINE and feminine tastes differ greatly in regard to weddings. The average man agrees in his heart with that old English author who summed up the subject pithily when he wrote, "Wedding is destiny and hanging likewise," so the bridegroom wants the ordeal quickly over, but the bride thoroughly enjoys being the center of attraction, and the more elaborate the wedding the better she likes it.

If one reads the signs of the times a right reaction is beginning to set in against the over-elaborate wedding with its many bridesmaids and ushers, its pages and its flower girls in fancy costume and its throng of curious guests. Many of the most fashionable weddings of the past year have taken place in the home where the solemn ceremony was performed with but a small audience of intimate friends and relatives and all the "circus features", as one old lady of my acquaintance will insist on calling the pageantry of a fashionable wedding, were omitted. But this simplicity does not appeal to all young women for many look back all their lives with great pleasure and pride in the brilliancy of their church wedding and crowded reception.

With the bride and her family rests the decision as to whether the wedding shall be simple or elaborate. Next comes the choice of bridesmaids and ushers, the color scheme of the occasion, the list of guests, etc. Invitations should always be sent out not later than two weeks, or earlier than a month, before the date set for the ceremony. To be correct they must be engraved on heavy unglazed paper, folded once in the center to fit in its envelope. On this envelope only the name of the person for whom it is intended is written. This is left unsealed and put into a second envelope which is sealed, properly directed and sent through the mail or by messenger. One of the newest forms of invitations uses but one envelope but this innovation is but slowly making its way.

The woman who does the correct thing never economizes on invitations. To group the names of parents and one or more unmarried daughters on the same envelope, or to address an invitation to "Mr. and Mrs. West and family" is considered to be in very questionable taste.

Husband and wife need but one invitation which can be addressed to "Mr. and Mrs. West." If there are two or more unmarried daughters they can be grouped together and the envelope addressed to "The Misses West." If there is more than one son old enough to be invited, they also need have but one invitation and the envelope can be addressed to "The Messrs. West."

Most of the burdens of a fashionable wedding rest upon the family of the bride. The prospective groom has very little to worry about after he has asked his ushers and best man. The only expenses that he should assume in connection with the ceremony are the check he sends to the officiating clergyman, another to the organist and a substantial tip to the sexton for opening the church. He sends the bride her bouquet and pays for the flowers carried by the bridesmaids and often gives souvenirs to his ushers in the shape of cufflinks or scarf-pins.

The bride's family pay for the floral decorations used in the church and if special soloists are engaged or an elaborate musical program given they should also pay for that. It is unnecessary to add that they also pay for the wedding invitations and announcement cards, the wedding breakfast, the motor cars used by the bridal party and the souvenirs given by the bride to her bridesmaids.

A few years ago at the conventional wedding breakfast all the guests were seated at small tables with a larger one for the bridal party, but this made a great deal of trouble and was impossible except in very large rooms so that now in the majority of cases the refreshments are served from a buffet, with perhaps a single table where sit the bridal party, the minister and the bride and groom's parents. The other guests the refreshments are passed by waiters assisted by some of the men guests. Aside from the presence of the bride and groom, a wedding reception is very like an afternoon reception except

We have Sunday School near our home during the spring, summer and fall months but the winter is usually cold.

If the sisters who have nervous trouble like to ride horseback I think they will find this a great help, or, at least, I did. I have had a nervous trouble for several years but ride a good deal during the summer and I feel almost cured of nervousness, but when winter comes and the roads are bad and the weather cold, I don't ride very much and I am troubled with nervousness again.

If I could write as interesting a letter as some of the sisters I know Mrs. Wilkins would not throw it in the waste-basket, but she seems like such a lovable, motherly soul—I always think of my own dear mother now gone to live with God, when I think of her—I know she will read it with a kindly smile and do with it whatever she thinks is best.

Mothers who have several children in school know what a lot of work it takes to keep them there. I know I overdo almost every day as I am not very strong and it takes a lot of work to keep six children in school. Our school closes in a few days but they will only rest one week then take up their studies again as I always teach them through the winter months. I don't think we should let them lay their books aside when school is over as it is a help to them to study during the winter.

Sincerest wishes for all. MRS. J. S. GUINN.

Mrs. Guinn.—Thank you for saying such delightful things about me. You couldn't have paid me a greater compliment than saying I reminded you of your own mother. I wish you would get into the habit of going out in the winter as well as in the summer and believe you would be less nervous if you would. Dress warmly and go out for a walk, regardless of cold weather, and take the children with you.—Ed.

DUNDEE, OREGON.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON: Please admit a mother from the Far West. I live near Portland, Oregon, the city of roses. However, I am a devoted reader of dear old *COMFORT*.

In the August number I read a letter written by a young man of Texas, who signed his name "Home Lover." His letter was in reply to "B" of Goshen, Calif., and as I read and re-read it I said to myself, if America could just have one hundred thousand homes such as I imagine he has, what a change would come over our dear country. I am sure that "Home Lover" has the right kind of a home, and a mother that has influenced him for high ideals and when the time comes for him to choose a wife and the mother of his children, it will be some good girl who has been raised by a sensible mother. Then her children can rise up and call her blessed. He too will praise her.

"Home Lover" has repeated what one great man has said, "Without home and home training our very institutions would crumble and soon decay." And as the days go by and the number of business women and motor cars increase, the number of real homes decrease. I can see from my own windows the signs of decreasing pleasures of the home and fireside. As I sit in my pleasant country home with electric lights, telephone, warm fires, good books, magazines, the daily paper to read, and last but not means least, my family around the library table, contented and happy, my neighbors are starting out with their cars, going, going, any place to get away from home. Even the small children are not contented to stay at home, but begin by saying, "Where are we going tonight?" or, "Mamma let's ask daddy to take kind of a show."

So I believe the very heart of the home is being torn

that there are always more men present than any hostess can succeed in capturing for the ordinary daylight "At Home."

As soon as the bridal party returns from the church, or if the ceremony is performed in the home as soon as the religious service is over, the newly-made husband and wife should station themselves at one end of the drawing-room, while the bridesmaids and maid of honor, if there is one, should take their stand near the happy couple. The bride's mother, being the hostess of the affair, should stand somewhere near the door to greet the guests as soon as they enter the room. With her may stand the bridegroom's father who should introduce her to all the friends of his family that she does not know, while she performs a like ceremony in regard to her daughter's friends who are unknown to him. Sometimes the bridegroom's mother and the bride's father stand near the bridal party at the other end of the room, while the ushers busy themselves in escorting guests to offer their congratulations to the bride and groom.

If the wedding is to be at all large and there are to be as many as four bridesmaids, it is well to think out a scheme so that there may be harmony in the bridesmaids' frocks and also the decorations of the church and the house. Flower schemes are lovely when they are well carried out. A daffodil wedding with the bridesmaids all dressed in palest yellow is charming, and so is a pink and white wedding with pink and white tulips or sweet peas. A rose wedding with the bridesmaids' frocks shading from a rich American Beauty tint to the palest cloth of gold and each girl carrying a matching bunch of roses, or a sweet pea wedding where the frocks are made in the different shades of those attractive flowers. The rainbow color scheme for the bridesmaids is not new, but it is always successful. In this case each frock is of the palest shades of the colors of the spectrum so arranged that they shade down to the white dress of the bride.

Rice is seldom thrown nowadays at the happy pair as they depart on their wedding trip for there have been so many accidents to the eyes of both bride and groom due to a blow from a carelessly-aimed particle of the grain. When the newly-married couple retire to change their clothes the ushers, the bridesmaids and a few intimate friends cluster at the foot of the stairs, and confetti or bags of paper rose leaves or trays heaped with the real petals of the fragrant flower are passed to them with which to shower the new-made husband and wife as they descend the stairs and run through the hall to the waiting motor.

As the bride comes down the stairs with her husband she sometimes flings her wedding bouquet towards the bridesmaids and if she is thoughtful she divides it into two or three portions so as to give more than one girl the bit of luck it is said to bring. And the bridegroom has even been known to fling his boutonniere towards one of the ushers who, if he is wedded to his bachelor existence, is sometimes ungallant enough to dodge it, as the superstition is that the person who catches the bridal flowers will wed within the year.

When a widow or divorcee marries again the invitations are very much the same as those sent out for the first ceremony except that her married name prefixed by her Christian name is used on the invitation in exactly the same way as in an ordinary wedding invitation. Sometimes only her first name is used with her married name in brackets beneath it, but this is not often done. If the bride is young, such invitations are issued in the name of her parents, but if she has no immediate relatives, or has passed her first youth she sends out invitations in her own name.

At a second marriage no woman, of course, wears a veil or the conventional white satin wedding gown, or should she have bridesmaids, but she can, if she likes, have a single maid of honor. A man on making a second marriage follows precisely the same etiquette as that which he observed at his first marriage.

A prospective bride should always send a note of thanks for all wedding presents within a day or two after she has received them. It is not considered at all courteous to wait until after the return from the wedding trip to send these notes of thanks.

away by the automobile and shows, and the attraction the business world has for the mothers.

I say that the four walls of a home is the biggest place in the world if it has little children in it and a queen mother to reign and rule over all. I have felt many times that I did not know enough to train my children as I should but I can in my declining years thank God that I always did the best I knew and now that I have lived many years and have seen eight sons and daughters grow to manhood and womanhood, I say of a surety that I have but few regrets and have done what I could.

With best wishes to all.

MRS. ELLEN DILLINGER.

BESCOLE, OHIO.

MRS. WILKINSON: If the more critical sisters will not bother asking me if my work is done I will venture in for I am not afraid of the waste-basket since it has no voice. As a general rule I am not very lucky so if this gets into print I shall consider myself fortunate for once. They say fat people are not often troubled with melancholy and I don't intend to shed any tears if my luck fails again. We surely enjoy *COMFORT*. You will think so when we have three years paid in advance. I look at the crochet patterns first of all, then the Sisters' Corner. How often I have wished there was another letter in the space that was filled with a baby's picture. Although I think all babies are nice, yet no one thinks so much as their own mothers.

I can't remember names but I want to agree with the ones that are swatting the movies. Has not this awful crime come upon this country since the people went movie mad? I have seen my own boys playing highway robbery after attending plays of that kind, and trying to do some of the daring acts the heroes performed. We have done what we could to discourage them until they seldom attend any more and seldom play pictures at home either. All children might not take them that way but why not try to save some other boy from the reform school? In speaking of the half-dressed women, we don't have to go to the movies to see that. It is a common sight on the street. I am not condemning georgette and other thin material for waists, if a proper amount of underclothing is worn underneath. You know Adam and Eve did not realize they were naked until they had eaten the forbidden fruit but as soon as they came in the presence of God they realized they needed clothes.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 16.)

5 DAYS' FREE TRIAL EASY TERMS



New—Not Rebuilt

NO offer like this has ever been made before. We believe you'll agree that it is amazingly liberal. But you'll appreciate how we do it, how we have introduced economies in distribution by selling direct from our factory to you.

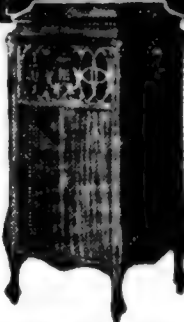
Think of it—a brand new, latest model Oliver for half the usual price, for less, even, than "rebuilt." And sent to you for 5 days' free trial, without a penny in advance. And easy terms—over a year to pay. The details of this surprising offer will be mailed to you immediately, if you send us the coupon below. Get this offer and make any comparison.

Now The Oliver Typewriter Company, 1604 Oliver Typewriter Building, Chicago.

Please send details of your Special Price Reduction Offer.

Name.....
Street.....
City..... State.....

10 Cents a Day Pays



For smaller Symphonolas, Style pictured and others 10c to 25c a day. Tens of thousands giving satisfaction.

Symphonolas

No expensive attachments needed to play all Records. Tone natural, lifelike. Well built. Highest quality equipment.

No Money Down

Shipped anywhere in U. S. 30 days FREE Trial before you make first payment. If pleased take up to 2 years time.

Records 70c Each

Plays on all phonographs using steel needles. Latest vocal and instrumental hits. Also Sacred and Operatic. Full size 10 inch. Postpaid. Ask Today for Symphonola Booklet and Record List.

Larkin Co.

Desk BCT-422 Buffalo, N. Y.

7 JEWEL TOY CASE FREE



RUSH your name and

address and we will tell you HOW you can get this handsome 7-Jewel, 10-year guaranteed gold-filled Bracelet Watch.

ABSOLUTELY FREE Remember, with our plan it WON'T cost you a cent. Bracelet Watch comes to you in an elaborate velvet box.

Write at once for FREE WATCH PLAN. **HOMESUPPLY CO.** 116 Nassau St., Dept. 19, New York City

AGENTS: \$66 A WEEK



taking orders for Can't Clog Coal-Oil Burner

Burns just like gas. By regulating valve you get as little heat as you want, or you can heat oven to baking point, or ice machine. Most perfect burner ever invented. Can't clog up.

BIG SUMMER SELLER. Burner coal-oil. One hour for two cents. Cheapest fuel known. New. Nothing else like it. Not sold in stores.

\$180 AN HOUR TO HUSTLE. No experience or capital needed. You take the orders. We ship by Parcel Post and do all collecting. Commission paid same day you take order. Write quick for Agency. **PARKER BURNER CO. 617 East St. DAYTON, OHIO.**

High School Course in 2 Years

You can complete this simplified High School Course at home in less than two years. Meet all requirements for entrance to college and the leading universities. Free and thirty-six other practical courses are described in our Free Bulletin. Send for it TODAY.

AMERICAN SCHOOL Dept. H 417 Grand Ave. & 9th St. CHICAGO

REMNANTS 66c Yd.

Beautiful assortment of creases, Tricotines and silks at less than wholesale. Blouses, Waists, Dresses, etc. **MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED.** Here comes, Make your own clothes. Thousands save you to \$1.50 a yard. WRITE FOR INFORMATION. **TEXTILE MILLS, DEPT. 126, KANSAS CITY, MO.**

BIRTH STONE RING FREE

14K GOLD plated, guaranteed to give satisfaction, with stones for any month, to introduce our catalogue. Send 10c to cover cost of advertising and mailing. Send now.

STON JEWELRY CO., Dept. 134, EAST BOSTON, MASS.

SILK REMNANTS, LARGEST

Packages set offered Square of Stamped Satin free with every package. **MRS. AGENT, 1, Portland, Maine 20c**



FREE A 42-PIECE BLUE BIRD FULL SIZE DINNER SET

NO MONEY NEEDED. WE PAY FREIGHT. SELL ONLY 12 BOXES OF SOAP, each box containing 7 cakes fine Toilet Soap and with every box, gives as premiums to each purchaser all of the following articles: A box of Baking Powder, Bottle Perfume, Box Toilet Powder, 6 Teaspoons, Pair Shears and Package Needles, and this artistically decorated Dinner Set is Yours. Many other equally attractive offers and hundreds of useful Premiums or Cash Commission for your time.

SPECIAL EXTRA PRESENT FREE As an inducement we give a High-Grade Granite 10 qt. Dish Pan, 3 qt. Sauce Pan and 3 qt. Pudding Pan FREE of all cost or work of any kind, if you order promptly. You advance no money. We trust you. You have nothing to risk. Write today for our Big FREE Agents Outline. Don't delay. **THE PERRY G. MASON CO., 306 Commercial St., Cincinnati, O. Founded 1897.**

Don't Send 1 Penny

Save One-Half

Just send your name and address—no money—and I will send this handsome embroidered jumper dress and lace-trimmed guimpe to you. The jumper is worth more than the price we ask, so that you are getting the guimpe absolutely free.

Emb'd JUMPER and Net \$2.69 Guimpe

The jumper is made of fine summer cotton crash which will give excellent wear and launder perfectly. The Crash is woven to resemble a fine Ramie linen. Handsomely embroidered down front in newest Grecian design. Pockets trimmed with fashionable square ornaments. Patent leatherette belt. Cut full and roomy. Slip-over style. **COLORS:** Rose, Copenhagen blue, white, heliotrope or tan. Sizes to fit misses 14, 16, and 18 years; women 22 to 44 bust.

The guimpe is made of fine net with Peter Pan collar and yoke trimmed with lace. **COLOR:** White. Sizes: 22 to 44 bust. One guimpe with each jumper. Be sure to give size and color.

DELIVERY FREE Just send your name and address—no money. When the jumper and guimpe arrive, pay the postman \$2.69 for them. We have paid delivery charges. If you don't find them better than you expected, send them back and we will cheerfully refund your money at once. Truly, could anything be fairer? Order by No. 96.

WALTER FIELD CO., Dept E-1077, Chicago

We Pay \$7 a Day

taking orders for new Guaranteed Hosiery for men, women, children. All styles and colors. Written guarantee with each pair to wear and give satisfaction or new hose free.

WOMEN OR GIRLS

Year round business. No lay-down. Regular customers and repeat orders bring you a steady income and a big paying business. If you can't devote full time you can work 2 hours or take a day and make from \$2 to \$4 every day you work. No experience necessary. Write for complete information.

JENNINGS MFG. CO.
Hose-1136 Dayton, Ohio

NEW Self-Heating IRON

AGENTS MAKE \$12 A DAY

New scientific development makes ironing remarkably easy. No wires or attachments—all self contained. Gives clean, quick heat, easily regulated. Cost one cent for 3 hours' use. Saves steps. Saves time. Saves space. Costs 25¢ in 10 days. Write for complete information.

AKRON LAMP CO. 454 Iron St., Akron, O.

4 Direct From Factory

NOT ONE CENT IN ADVANCE

Wing Pianos and Player Pianos shipped on 4 weeks' trial free of charge. Save 25 to 50 per cent. 40 year guarantee. Thousands in use everywhere. Write once for new book showing 25 styles. Also latest factory prices and easy terms.

WING & SON (Est. 1890), Dept. 21, 9th Ave. & 13th St., New York

HOW TO REMOVE INK STAINS

SAFELY AT HOME WITH TOWNE'S INK REMOVERS

Guaranteed or Money Back.

Put up in separate bottles for Silks, Woolen and Cotton goods. Price \$1.00 includes Remover and Rinse. In ordering state color and kind of goods.

E. L. Townsend & Co., Box 222, Barnard, Kansas.

FREE DIAMOND RING OFFER

Just to advertise our famous Hawaiian Diamond Ring, we will send absolutely free this 14K gold ring, set with a 1-12 Hawaiian diamond in beautiful ring box postage paid. Pay postmaster \$1.48 (C.O.D.) to charges to cover postage, boxing, advertising, handling, etc. If you can't tell it from a real diamond return money refunded. Only 10,000 given away. Send no money. Answer quick. Send size of finger.

KRAUTH & REED, Dept. 130, MASONIC TEMPLE, CHICAGO

YOU CAN PLAY THE HAWAIIAN GUITAR JUST LIKE THE HAWAIIANS!

Because Our Native Hawaiian Instructors Will Help You

Our method of teaching is so simple, plain and easy that you begin on a piece with your first lesson. In half an hour you can play it! We have reduced the necessary motions you learn to only four—and you acquire these in a few minutes. Then it is only a matter of practice to acquire the world-famous tremolos, staccatos, slurs and other effects that make this instrument so delightful. The Hawaiian Guitar plays any kind of music, both the melody and the accompaniment.

FREE Our complete course of 52 lessons includes FREE a beautiful Hawaiian Guitar, all the necessary picks and steel bar and 52 pieces of music. Special arrangement for lessons if you have your own Guitar.

Just TEAR OUT and mail today

First Hawaiian Conservatory of Music, Inc. 233 Broadway (Westwork Building) NEW YORK

Please send me full information about your 52 easy lessons and FREE GUITAR OFFER.

Name _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____ (Cm-4)

Curious Easter Customs

By C. L. Cheever

Copyright, 1922, by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

IT is an interesting speculation at the Easter moon, returning in its own time to light the darkness, with the night of winter and the return of the sun and of new life in the spring, is back of the many trinkets that ornament the confectioner's window today.

To the mysterious development of life in an egg is easily seen the symbol of the revival of nature and the springing forth of life. The origin of Easter eggs seems to be a mixture of Christian and pagan legend for we find these egg stories coming from different countries, and in a variety of forms.

In ancient Persia there was a legend of two jealous brothers who had a good deal of influence in the creation of things. One brother made an egg containing good spirits, and the other produced one full of evil demons; and they broke the two together, so that good and evil became mixed in the world. Since that time the present-day Persians on a certain festival in March present each other with colored eggs in memory of these two brothers. From this may come our similar Easter custom.

Another story tells of a prince who sent to a certain princess on Easter a wonderful and huge iron egg. She thought it a practical joke and was so hurt with the gift that she dashed it to the floor. To her surprise, the force of the fall caused the egg to fly open, and on a lining of beautiful crystal lay a golden yolk. She took up the gold ball, and upon opening it found that it contained a crown of rubies; this opened also and there lay a betrothal ring of magnificent diamonds. The name of the prince nor the time in which he lived is not known, neither do we know more than this about the German princess; but the iron egg is surely a reality for it may be seen in the Museum of Berlin.

Another symbol of Easter quite as familiar as the egg is the Easter hare. From Egypt and India comes the association of the hare with the Easter season. Hindu and Japanese artists painted the hare across the moon's disc, while the Chinese represent the moon as a rabbit pounding rice in a mortar. The suggestion of purity and innocence of the white coat of the Easter rabbit is wholly a modern addition.

In Scotland a popular belief was that one must wear for the first time, on Easter Sunday, a new article of dress, to ensure good fortune in love-affairs during the year. Can this be the origin of the Easter bonnet?

The Easter festival in very early days was introduced by fasting one day only—the Friday before, known as Good Friday. Later the feast was extended to forty hours and afterwards the period was prolonged to forty days.

In England, Good Friday and hot-cross buns are synonymous. The bun seems to be an institution which none will try to upset, and the de-

vouring of them is universal among all classes. Long ago hot-cross buns were sold at the peep o' day on Good Friday on the streets of London by little lads who trudged along carrying baskets filled with fresh buns covered with sugar and marked with a cross. As they sold their goods they piped in high, boyish treble their trade cry, "Hot-Cross Buns—one a penny, two a penny—Hot-Cross Buns."

A loaf of bread baked on Good Friday was supposed to cure various ailments.

In former times Easter week was celebrated with many sports, which were enjoyed by young and old. The children made gifts of colored eggs, which they rolled down hill till they broke; the one whose egg held out longest was the lucky one, and claimed all the eggs. This old custom is the reason for the egg-rolling in our own capital. In Washington in April the spring odors and flowers seem suddenly to flood the gardens and lawns, and Easter Monday is the great day for the Washington babies, for there are hundreds of children who on this special afternoon storm the grounds of the White House for their annual frolic.

As a part of the joy and freedom of Easter time, music is indispensable.

The first Easter hymns were sung in the old cloisters. There seems little in the life of a monk to call forth much poetry or song, but he had the Old Testament from which to draw inspiration so that his whole nature burst forth in religious expression.

The earliest Easter hymn of which we have any knowledge takes us back to the fourth century. Its author is St. Ambrose, and it was probably written about 340:

"This is the very day of God—
Serene with holy light it came—
In which the stream of sacred blood
Swept over the world's crime and shame.

"What can be ever more sublime!
That grace might meet the guilt of time.
Love doth the bonds of fear undo,
And death restores our life anew!"

There are many other hymns which are singularly beautiful and express the passionate love of the monk for Christ and the Church.

The hymns of later times are broader in thought and more elaborate in musical form, and the Easter music which is now sung in the churches is among the most beautiful ever written.

Easter Sunday was formerly called the "Sunday of Joy," and today the thought of a modern Easter Sunday pictures a bright morning, birds singing, and we never forget the flowers and music of the Easter service.

"The world itself keeps Easter Day,
An Easter lark is singing;
And Easter flowers are blooming gay
And Easter buds are springing.
The Lord of all things lives anew,
And all His works are living, too!"

in America. But I feel that I committed an enormity in my last letter in saying all American girls are plain-looking. I did not mean all, but many—or perhaps I should have said some.

I received many hateful letters from some of the readers of my other letter. Now, Uncle, I believe a real, naturally pretty girl cannot be thus hateful, for her nature must be kind and pretty if her face is naturally beautiful. I do not mean by "beautiful" a doll look, but a clean, pure face with Nature's simple lines, and health, of course. When I speak here, and in my other letter, of plain-looking people, I mean their nature as well as their made-up faces are ugly. Let me explain, or perhaps you can do it better for me, Uncle Lisha. Anyway, this is what I mean: Some girls are considered very plain-looking, but to me they are beautiful, for they have a pure, genuine face and sweet nature. Yet everywhere girls with this sweet, kind, cheerful nature are few and far between. I have proof that few girls know what kindness means—if so, they would be kinder in their judgment of me. They knew I was all wrong, for it is true I was not very kind in my last letter. But now I wish to come making amends and asking forgiveness of you, for I did not really mean what I wrote in the spirit the readers took it.

I have been greatly misunderstood, and I am, of course, for America, first, last and all the time. But truth comes first with me and facts make truth. I try to be fair to you or "some" girls in America that are as different from the cheerful French girls as black is from white. And to prove some of the things I say and have said about the "beautiful" nature of American girls, I will say that half of the letters I got in reply to my letter in COMFORT were from girls who—well, I'll not say, but the letters, at least, were very hateful and mean and anything but sympathetic. As I was wrong, why not be kind and feel sorry for me? The French girls show a friendliness—an amity—that is lacking, while I think that some of the American girls very easily show their unpleasant, unfriendly nature and looks at every little thing which turns up. Many showed this nature in their letters to me. I must say that I received three letters that were most human and must have come from wonderful souls. Such understanding letters I highly value. Of course we have pure girls and very pretty ones in America, but I felt that I was speaking about 50 per cent. of the city as well as the country girls. The kind I wrote about I find mostly in the city.

There are a few facts which I have learned from much study and which I challenge the readers of COMFORT to dispute: Nine out of every ten American "affairs," entertainments, etc., are instigated by the so-called "fair" sex. Women have a definite, well-thought-out plan of attack in which voice and ankles play principal parts. Men are always reticent and often sheepish about such things, but women and girls glory in them. I mean this, but I don't mean that all women and girls are like this—only the class that under their made-up faces are plain and ugly in nature as well. That men are changeable and fickle I do not deny, but such is girl's second nature, except a few. I think the rare girls in America ought to do what I am trying to accomplish: make war on the other worthless kind. Let the real worthwhile girls show and teach the others how to live. I challenge the "cheap" girls to come forward and show their right to be such specimens. When I say "cheap" girls I do not mean those who are poor, but the tricksters, flirts and vain simulators. It's up to the true-hearted womanhood to make our girls really beautiful and true-hearted, as after all I believe what the old song says: "A man is what a woman makes him"—and the making should start with the mother of that man. I wonder how many kind, true-hearted souls will read this if Uncle Lisha will print it? Give me a good answer, Uncle, for I am your true-hearted nephew.

True love to all,

JACK WILCOX.

Jack, I am mighty glad to place your apologies before the cousins and I am also glad to know I will not have to submit any samples from Bill's album to get you to grant the fact that there are many beautiful American girls and COMFORT cousins. And now, Jack, what remains is to have you become convinced that American girls know what kindness and cheerfulness are, and that these desirable and not so rare qualities are not confined to girls across the pond or to those maidens dwelling in sunny southern France. Jack, the south shores of those European countries bordering on the Mediterranean have never been famed, so far as I know, for the sweet tempers of their populations—either male or female. If you are inclined to doubt this, ask those who know well the towns of southern Italy and France. Warm and sunny, perhaps, yes, Jack; but very sunny climates often have very sudden and destructive storms. There is a distinct influence of climate upon racial types and characteristics. Per-

haps it was cloudy and cold in Massachusetts when you wrote your first letter!

To speak mildly, Jack, and as kindly as you seem to demand that all who criticize you should speak, I do not think you have any basis for indicting the mass of our feminine readers by saying that "few girls know what kindness means." You give as your proof of this strong assertion that you have received so many letters that were "mean and anything but sympathetic." Now, Jack, my boy, you claim to be a student of humanity—or at least of the feminine half. Your study should have taught you that we are almost certain to get back what we give in life. Sometimes it comes back promptly—and sometimes only after many days. Sometimes we get our compensatory returns directly—and sometimes, as in your case, they descend upon us by mail! It requires a sunnier temperament than most of us can muster, except when the years and life and love have made us tolerant, to return quick and cheerful kindness when our toes are trod upon and we are mentally or physically buffeted. The ideal, Jack, the teaching of Him who was the Ideal Man, is to turn the other cheek. You and I know that this is not yet done in the slow struggle upward of humanity. When it is done, all our big and little life problems will have found solution. It will be all sun and shining faces. But until this comes to pass you must not expect to call our girls "ugly, cranky and hateful" and then complain that you have not received sunny, friendly smiles in return under the flaps of envelopes. You must remember, Jack, that if you have been "greatly misunderstood," you gave the cousins nothing but your written words to understand you by. If you did not quite mean all you said, I have faith enough in the faces in Bill's album to know that now when you "come making amends and asking forgiveness of all," you will get it—unless, Jack, because of the one paragraph in your letter which is a little unforgiving in itself. If you have been attacked at any past time in any "definite, well-thought-out plan" by some ugly, unpleasant American girl, I am glad you have escaped up to now. Otherwise your sunny disposition might have failed under the strain! You must not mind my teasing you a bit, Jack. I might do much worse. For it is you who started all your troubles—and they are not over yet, I fear!

KIMBLES, PENNSYLVANIA.

DEAR UNCLE LISHA:

I have been reading with interest the letter from Jack Wilcox in the January issue of dear old COMFORT. I appreciate his mistaken sincerity, but I must give some reasons why French girls are no more beautiful than those right here in our own U. S. I was born in the country, but did not appreciate the life nor the country girls and longed for a career as an actor in the white lights of Broadway in the big city of New York. My dreams were finally realized and for three years I have been facing the spotlight in well-known stage productions. In the course of these three years I have had the opportunity to meet actresses of all types—French, American and Italian, and from both city and country environments. I have had a chance to study them and the men who associate with them. Now I say this: The actress, taking her as a class, is not as good-looking as Cousin Jack and many others might mistakenly think. The make-up of actresses on the stage is necessary, as otherwise the glare of the footlights would give their faces a horrible whiteness. This is no real beauty on the stage, as nature never intended a woman to buy her complexion in a drug store, but that she should be the girls in the country get it: from pure air, plenty of sleep, fresh milk and clean, healthy living generally. These things are impossible in the case of a stage career. Only last season I was on the road with a musical comedy that traveled through the greater part of the U. S. In some places we stopped for a month, in some for a week, in others but a day or two. As I got into the smaller country places and realized what really good-looking girls there were in such towns, I began instinctively to compare them in my mind with the dozen French and English girls there were in our company. The result was never in doubt and the country girl was easily the winner. And so I say to Cousin Jack he has made a mistake—and one that really deserves sympathy if it has shut his eyes to what beauty really is and where it really lies. Of course some girls are deceptions, perhaps even in the country, although I have not been unfortunate enough to meet any of this sort; but surely no man is an angel—at least the kind that I have seen waiting around for the curtain to drop—"Stage Door Johnnies" the pet name that belongs to this kind of bird. Perhaps Jack's eyesight was a little affected by shell shock, or maybe Gay Paree was too much for him. Let him look around again and go out in the country to do it. Some may be plain, but even then they are the real stuff—and you don't have to scratch the paint away to find the true grain. In other words, Jack will be sure not to find there painted and powdered rhinestone-bedecked chewing-gum artists who are mostly clothes and paint walking around with nothing real inside. The girl who paints can do it for but one reason—her complexion is not attractive without it. This may deceive some, but the real city girl does not do this, and the country girl has no need of rouge box and lipstick, because nature is always at work making her pink-cheeked and beautiful without these cosmetic aids. I may be wrong, but anyway I give my opinion taken from my experience in the world at large. I will appreciate hearing from those who agree with me and those who don't. I think some French girl got hold of Jack and dished him—and he never got a chance to get a good look. Maybe he'll see better some day. With best love to you, Uncle, and to all the cousins, I am,

Always your nephew, IRVING HANSEN.

Yes, Irving, what you express sensibly and clearly to us of your experience is just another instance of things being very different on the inside looking out, than they are from the outside looking in. In reality, so-called "stage beauties" exist as much in imagination as do those alcyon-eyed sylphs Jack wrote us about. Truly natural feminine beauty, untouched and unspoiled and originating under right conditions of country living, cannot fail to be far superior to any artificial painted beauty offered by the stage. One might just as well expect the studio-produced stage scenery to equal the natural color and splendor of a farm landscape. And artificiality of life must always make for artificiality of thought and feeling. The more simply we live and think, the more truly beautiful ourselves and our lives must become. This is actually a law, and its infraction marks all that is making for unhappiness and wrong in our present complex civilization.

Irving, I see that you yourself, despite your travels and stage career, write from a town I happen to know slightly—a tiny village dropped in the wilds of wildest Pike County along the Lackawaxen River where I have often fished and swam. If you are down in this secluded and beautiful country, Irv., I'm willing to wager one of Bill's bran muffins you are there because you have tired of spot and footlights and a life which has "nothing real inside" of it. Stick to the country and the country girls, Irving. I believe it is because you have gone back there that you are able to write so sensibly, and it is because you have seen both sides of a theater drop-curtain that you know what is true and best to choose. When it comes to staging beautiful effects—in humanity, or in woods and fields and streams, Old Lady Nature is right on the job she has held so many years. Believe me, Irv., she can beat any movie director or stage manager that ever bossed a reel or put on a play.

SCOTCH GROVE, R. R. 1, IOWA.

DEAR UNCLE LISHA:

I thought I would write to you. I am a new friend. I like to read your letters fine. I go to school. I am in the fifth grade. I am thirteen years old. I ride my pony to school. Her name is Topsy. She is brown, with a white stripe down her face. There are twenty-four pupils in my school. I have four brothers and two sisters and me. There are seven children in the family. I am the youngest of the family. We live on a farm. We live in Scotch Grove, Iowa. The name of our school is The Timber. I have a little niece who died with the flu. Please just save this address, Uncle Lisha, so that the cousins can write to me. I am send-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.)

Stella Rosevelt

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4.)

until I graduate, for without you to help me bear the responsibility, I should not dare to take such a step."

Mr. Rosevelt smiled again.

"You try to make the obligation appear all your own; but I share it, nevertheless; and I think you and I will be far happier away from the unpleasant influences which have surrounded us during the past year. I am quite anticipating the change, I assure you. Now you must go to rest. You look more like a ghost than a star just now; and my heart has been deeply pained tonight for the suffering that you have had to endure; but I believe it will yet be made up to you in some way."

He bent suddenly down and touched her forehead with his lips; and Star, with a low-spoken "good night," went away with a sorely aching heart, indeed, but greatly comforted by his sympathy.

Jacob Rosevelt locked the door after her, and went back to the table where he had been sitting when she came to him.

Opening the drawer, he took out a package of papers and letters, which he carefully looked over.

When he had read them all, he selected a portion, tore them into atoms, and throwing them into the grate where there was a slow fire, watched them until they had burned to ashes, with a white, stern face. Then he sat down again, and wrote far into the night.

The next morning when Mrs. Blunt went up to see how Star was feeling she found her room empty.

A little note lying upon the bed now attracted her attention, and she eagerly pounced upon it.

It was directed to her, and with trembling fingers she opened it, and read:

"DEAR MRS. BLUNT: Something has occurred which makes it impossible for me to remain here any longer, and I am going away to take care of myself. You have always been very kind to me, and I thank you very much for it, and shall never forget it. Some time I hope to see you again, and I trust you will always think kindly of me."

"STELLA GLADSTONE."

The good woman sat down and wept bitter tears over this brief note; then she went down to tell the news to her master. She met John Mellen in the hall, who had come with the intelligence that Mr. Rosevelt left the lodge early that morning, and he handed Mr. Richards a note which the old gentleman had left for him.

CHAPTER XXI.

FRUITLESS EFFORTS.

Mr. Richards and his family were thrown into considerable confusion by the double surprise which this morning revealed to them.

Mrs. Richards, however, found it difficult to conceal her satisfaction at the turn events had taken. She kept her own counsel regarding her knowledge of what had transpired during the interview between her husband and the young lord; neither did she consider it necessary to mention the stormy scene which had occurred at the lodge the previous evening, in which she was so prominent an actor.

"Josephine shall have everything her own way now," she thought, exultantly; "at all events, that girl shall never triumph over my daughter by becoming Lady Carrol."

Mr. Richards declared that he should go immediately in search of the fugitives. He could not endure the thought that the delicate young girl and feeble old man should go out into the world to earn their own living, for this he supposed they would be obliged to do, since what little money he knew Star to be possessed of could not support them both a great while.

But Mrs. Richards indignantly objected to this proceeding.

"Let them alone," she said, angrily; "they will not thank you for your trouble, and doubtless would refuse to return if you should succeed in finding them. I am sure they have shown precious little gratitude for what we have already done for them. Uncle Jacob says in his note that it has been very unpleasant for him here, and if such is the case, let him go where he will fare better if he can find such a place. As for that proud-spirited, independent girl, I never want to see her again; I am glad to be rid of her."

Mr. Richards did not reply to this tirade, but he felt very sorrowful, for every day only seemed to reveal some new trait of selfishness and heartlessness in his wife, which served to detract from his respect for her.

Nothing of all this, however, was mentioned before their guests, and when after breakfast Lord Carrol sought his host in the library to make further arrangements for an interview with Star, he was astonished and dismayed by the intelligence which he received regarding her secret departure with Mr. Rosevelt.

"Have you any idea where they can have gone?" he asked, with a very pale, anxious face.

"Not the slightest," Mr. Richards answered, "and I am deeply concerned about the affair. You will believe me, I am sure, when I tell you that I admire Miss Gladstone exceedingly, although I am obliged to confess with shame that her sojourn with us has not been made as pleasant as it might have been."

Mr. Richards made this confession with a lowering brow and in a stern tone.

"I judged that she was not happy here from something that she dropped last night," Lord Carrol said, gravely. "And," he added, with evident embarrassment, "it is a delicate topic to touch upon, but I believe plain dealing is best—she also stated that it is generally believed in your household that I am here as a suitor for Miss Richards' hand. I trust, however, that there has been no such misunderstanding on this point, I enjoyed a very pleasant month at Long Branch with both your wife and daughter. Perhaps I sought their society more than might have been deemed proper unless I had serious intentions; but this was owing to the fact that I discovered Mrs. Richards to be of English birth, and knowing something of her friends abroad, it seemed to become a bond between us, out of which a friendship naturally sprang. Mrs. Richards very kindly invited me to make one of a party here, and I accepted her invitation—I give you my word of honor upon it—with only thoughts of friendship and the pleasure of meeting congenial company, and with the intention, if she ever came abroad, of returning her hospitality in the same spirit. I hope—I trust, my dear sir, that my coming here thus has not been misconstrued, or placed Miss Richards in an awkward position."

"It is all right, my young friend," he responded, heartily. "I am satisfied you have been perfectly honorable, although I must confess that I was greatly astonished last night to learn that Star was the object of your affections. I regret sincerely the misunderstanding that has arisen between you, but we will do what we can to find the missing girl, and I trust that then it will not take long to effect a reconciliation."

"Thank you," the young lord said, but he looked very grave, for he did not feel as if it would be a very easy matter to find Star.

However, he resolved to devote all his time before the day set for his return should arrive in searching for her; and acting at once upon this decision, he sought Mrs. Richards and Josephine, telling them that, much as he regretted doing so, he should be obliged to cut his visit short, as business of importance called him unexpectedly away.

Josephine was bitterly disappointed and chagrined, for she was as yet in total ignorance as to the cause of his departure, and Mrs. Richards for the moment was rendered speechless from indignation. She had not once thought that he would go away before the expiration of his week.

"What under the sun is the matter with Lord Carrol this morning, mamma? He does not appear like himself at all; and what has possessed him to go away so soon?" Josephine cried, nearly ready to weep as the door closed upon the man she loved, and she was left alone with her mother.

Mrs. Richards then related what she had overheard the previous evening, and told her, also, of her subsequent interview with Star and Mr. Rosevelt, and the news that had come to them that morning of their flight.

Josephine listened to her in dumb amazement, hardly able to comprehend the romantic story.

"That girl has done nothing but set everybody by the ears ever since she entered this house," she burst forth, at length, quivering in every nerve with anger. "Lord Carrol in love with her! I cannot comprehend it, and I think it is scandalous for him to confess it, after the marked attention that he paid me at Long Branch."

"I think so, too," Mrs. Richards echoed, but rather faintly, for she knew how Josephine had almost been thrown at him, so to speak.

"Well, I am glad she is gone," the excited girl continued. "I hope now that we shall be able to take some comfort. She bewitched papa with her pretty face, her music, and pretended love of study. She was an artful thing, making herself so conspicuous at school that even the newspapers took it up, and was so puffed up on account of it that her airs were insufferable. It is a mercy that Uncle Jacob lost his fortune before he came to us, or she would have been likely to wheedle him out of it."

"She has been as sly as a fox," commented Mrs. Richards wrathfully, her ire against poor, unoffending Star waxing hotter and hotter, for she was as bitterly disappointed to lose his lordship as a son-in-law as Josephine was to lose him as a husband.

"I never heard anything like it. To think of his being engaged to her, and we never suspecting such a thing! I'll bet," the refined young lady continued, as a bright idea struck her, "that she went away to meet him last Saturday, and that was why she was rigged out so. That must be the secret of her insolence to me. She knew she was soon to become Lady Carrol, and she was trying how it would seem to lord it over me."

"You forget, Josephine," interposed her mother, "that she did not know anything about his title, and so you are all wrong in your surmises."

"True," she replied, somewhat crestfallen; "but when do you suppose he engaged himself to her?"

"I am sure I do not know—very recently," she said. "I tried to make her tell me about it last night, but I couldn't get a word out of her. One would have thought, by the way that she faced me, that she was already my Lady Somebody. But I reckon I fixed it so that she will not be at present. I made her think that his lordship had told the story in a way to make her appear as ridiculous as possible, and she has gone away, believing him to be as faithless as it is in the power of man to be," and the hard-hearted woman threw herself back in her chair with a sigh of satisfaction at the thought.

"It is a shame, anyhow. Everything has gone wrong, and I—I really was fond of him," Josephine confessed, with a passion of tears.

Mrs. Richards' face darkened. She never could tolerate anything which interfered with the desires and whims of her only child.

At this moment a servant entered the room and handed Josephine a note.

She opened it eagerly and read it.

Her face flushed a deep crimson, and, with a passionate gesture, she instantly tore it in two.

"What is it?" questioned her mother.

"It is too dreadful!" the spoiled beauty cried, stamping her foot; "and I believe that girl will be the death of me yet."

"Tell me what it is," persisted Mrs. Richards, growing pale.

"It is a note from Lord Carrol himself," Josephine answered, her cheeks still hot from mortification and anger. "When we were at Long Branch, he noticed this cameo ring that I wear—I happened to put it on the last night that we were there, unfortunately—and he said that it was very much like one which belonged to a friend of his. He appeared rather strangely when he said it, and told me that his friend's name was Archibald Sherbrooke. Of course, I can understand now why he would not say that it had belonged to him. I told him that it was given to me by a relative, and he did not appear like himself after that."

"But how came you by it—who gave it to you?" interrupted her mother, who had never noticed the ring until now, for Josephine had so many trinkets that she could not keep track of them all. The girl flushed again, guiltily.

"To tell you the truth, it belonged to Stella," she confessed, reluctantly, "and it was such an exquisite little thing that I took a notion to have it. I offered to buy it of her, but she wouldn't hear a word of it, saying she 'prized it too highly as the gift of a friend.' But I was bound to have it, and went to her room one day and took it, and had it made into a ring, for it was in the shape of a pin. Of course I intended to return it some time, but I meant her to understand that a girl in her dependent position had no business to refuse so simple a request. The initials A. S., with two strawberry leaves, their stems crossed, are engraved on it, and I knew, when he described it to me, that it was 'his friend'—or rather himself, as it appears now—who had given it to her. I heartily wish now that I had let it alone. But just listen to this."

Mrs. Richards took the pieces of the note, which she had held crumpled in her hand, and putting them together, read the following:

"Oct. 10th, 188—"

"MISS RICHARDS: Doubtless before you receive this you will have learned that Archibald Sherbrooke—whom I represented to you as my friend, for reasons which you cannot now fail to understand—and Lord Carrol are one and the same person. Under the former name, which was the only one which belonged to me at that time, I became acquainted with Miss Gladstone on ship-board, and was so pleased with her that, at parting, I exchanged souvenirs with her, giving her a little cameo which I prized very highly. It is the same one which you have had made into a ring. When I met Miss Gladstone a short time since she remarked that she had 'lost' my gift; last night she told me how she had 'lost' it, and I would respectfully ask you to send it to the enclosed address, that I may return it to the owner, should I be so happy as to find her."

"Very respectfully,
"ARCHIBALD SHERBROOKE, Bart., and
"LORD CARROL, of Carrolton."

"Why on earth can't you let other folks' things alone, Josephine?" cried Mrs. Richards, when her daughter had finished reading this formal note, and feeling almost faint from mortification upon learning of this disgraceful episode in her life. "I'm sure," she added, reproachfully, "you have trinkets enough without taking the only thing a poor girl had."

"Isn't your commiseration somewhat ill-timed, mamma, for the 'poor girl,' now that she is not here to reap the benefit of it?" sneered the dutiful young lady. "I don't care; it is an elegant trifle, anyhow, and I've half a mind to keep it, in spite of his lordship's demand," she added defiantly, as she held up her hand, on which the ring gleamed, and regarded it covetously.

But she did return it, nevertheless; she did not quite dare to retain it, particularly as she could not relinquish all hope of winning the young lord even yet.

Mr. Richards, accompanied by Lord Carrol, proceeded with all possible dispatch to New York,



A War on Film

On the film that ruins teeth

Dental science has declared a war on film. Millions of people, half the world over, have joined it. And leading dentists everywhere are securing new recruits.

This ten-day test will show you the results. Make it and note the change that comes in cleaner, prettier teeth.

Makes teeth dingy

Film is that viscous coat you feel. It clings to teeth, gets between the teeth and stays. It makes white teeth look dingy. And most tooth troubles are now traced to that film.

Film is what discolors, not the teeth. Film is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Germes breed by millions in it.

They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. Many serious troubles are now traced to them.

Failed to end it

Old teeth cleaning methods have failed to end film. Much was left to night and day threaten serious damage. That's why well-brushed teeth discolored and decayed.

Dental science has for years sought ways to fight that film. Two effective methods have been found, and able authorities have well proved their efficiency.

Now those methods are combined in a dentifrice called Pepsodent—a tooth paste based on modern dental knowledge. And to millions of people it has brought a new era in teeth cleaning.

These five effects twice daily

Pepsodent combats the film in two effective ways. It leaves teeth highly polished, so film less easily adheres.

It also multiplies the salivary flow. That is Nature's great tooth-protecting agent. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva. That is there to digest starch deposits that cling. It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva. That is Nature's neutralizer of acids which cause decay.

Every application brings these five desired effects. All of them are

deemed essential. But old methods never brought them.

Send the coupon for a 10-day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

In a week the results will surprise and delight you. And your home, we believe, will adopt this new method. Don't wait longer. Cut out the coupon now.

Pepsodent PAT. OFF.
REG. U.S.

The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific film combatant, whose every application brings five desired effects. Approved by highest authorities, and now advised by leading dentists everywhere. All druggists supply the large tubes.

10-Day Tube Free 832

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,

Dept. 858, 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

Only one tube to a family.

and thence to Brooklyn, where they went directly to the seminary which Star attended, and inquired for her.

It was only half-past ten when they arrived there, but early as it was, Professor Roberts told them that she had come at the usual hour and severed her connection with the school, and very much to his regret, he added, as he considered her one of the most promising members of the senior class.

Both gentlemen looked blank on this information; they did not suppose Star would be so energetic to cover all traces of her flight.

She had asked, the professor said, for a recommendation, that she might more easily enter some other, as she hoped to be able to complete her course, although she did not tell him where she was going.

"And I did," he continued; "I gave her the very best one that could be put into words, for she deserved it."

Lord Carrol's eyes glowed at these praises of his darling; but Mr. Richards winced under them, for his conscience was smiting him keenly for ever having allowed Star to occupy so questionable a position in his family.

"You will oblige me if you will account for her absence in some casual way, if you are questioned about it," he said. "I should be sorry to have anything unpleasant said of her."

"Certainly; you may rely upon my being very discreet, for her sake," Professor Roberts returned, somewhat stiffly.

He bowed his visitors out, and then returned to his duties.

As for Mr. Richards and Lord Carrol, their way seemed suddenly hedged up; they did not know which way to turn next.

Still Lord Carrol was determined not to relinquish his search.

An advertisement was inserted in all the daily papers.

"Star, let me justify myself!" That was all; and Star, in her hiding place, read it many times with curling lips and scornful eyes.

"There can be no justification," she said; "one man bearing two names and deceiving two girls, can never be justified."

But her heart ached none the less, for, with shame she owned it, she loved him still. The days

seemed endless, her duties arduous and monotonous; she grew thin, her step lost its elasticity, and she was as miserable as even Josephine, in her most malicious mood, could have wished.

November came, and with it the day of Archibald Sherbrooke's sailing for England.

No one ever returned to his native land with a sadder heart and deeper regret than the young Lord of Carrolton, and he would not have gone even then, but that some urgent business imperatively demanded it. He would have much preferred to remain and search for the fair girl whom he loved so devotedly.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE GOAL REACHED.

The winter passed, the summer came again, and on a sunny day in June the great chapel of the Normal College of New York City was packed with human beings to its utmost capacity.

Upon the broad platform were seated the professors, the tutors and guests, while the body of the vast hall was filled with its fifteen hundred students, attentive and vigilant like so many soldiers at their posts.

Among the large number of this class who occupied, on this occasion, the front seats in the chapel, there is one quiet figure, having a pale, delicate face, large, deep blue eyes, and a fair, gleaming brow, shaded by hair of brightest gold, which more than one of the numerous visitors have singled out from her sister graduates, on account of her peculiar loveliness and an indefinite something which seems to appeal to them from the depths of her lovely but rather sorrowful eyes.

Slight of form, unassuming in manner, but with a dainty, starlike beauty that was almost magnetic in its influence, she sat quietly in her seat until one of the professors announced the "Ad dress in French," as per program, when she arose, and Miss Star Gladstone at once stepped upon the platform, saluting first the officers, teachers and guests, then her fellow students, with a charming little bow and a graceful inclination of her body.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 20.)

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" is
Best Laxative for Child



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle.

Ask your Druggist for
"California Syrup of Figs"

Vapo-Cresolene
Est. 1875

The Vapor Treatment for Coughs and Colds

The time for Vapo-Cresolene is at the first indication of a cold or sore throat, which are so often the warnings of dangerous complications.

Simple to use; you just light the little lamp that vaporizes the Cresolene and place it near the bed at night.

The soothing antiseptic vapor is breathed all night, making breathing easy, relieving the cough and easing the sore throat and congested chest.

Cresolene is recommended for Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Influenza, Bronchitis, Coughs and Nasal Catarrh. Its germicidal qualities make it a protection when these diseases are epidemic. It gives great relief to Asthma.

Cresolene has been recommended and used for the past 42 years. The benefit derived from it is unquestionable.

Sold by druggists. Send for descriptive booklet 24, THE VAPOR-CRESENE CO., 62 Cortlandt St., New York, or Leeming-Mills Bldg., Montreal, Canada.

USED WHILE YOU SLEEP

Mother and Babe

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD HAVE THIS BOOK

Tells just what to do the instant baby is sick, before the doctor arrives. Take no chances losing baby. Every year thousands of little children suffer or die because the mother didn't know what to do. 500 pages. Fully illustrated, beautifully bound. Only \$1.00. Entirely new. Advice for expectant mothers and midwives. Send for it to-day. Money back if not satisfied. World's Medical Press, No. 651½ Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.



Bea Nurse

Learn in spare time at home
Earn \$30-\$35 a week

Every woman should learn. We train Beginners, Practical Nurses, Mothers and Religious Workers by our Fascinating Home-Study Method. Leading Chicago System. Endorsed by physicians. Established 22 years.

Earn while learning
If you are over 18 and under 65 years of age write for illustrated catalog and 32 Sample Lesson Papers with full details of Money Back Guarantee and FREE NURSING EQUIPMENT.

Become Independent
Chicago School of Nursing, Dept. 264, 421 Ashland Blvd. Chicago

"Mizpah" Baby Nipples

Do not collapse—Prevent much colic
Free to Mothers and Doctors

Valve (A) prevents vacuum. Inside ribs (B) prevent collapsing when child bites nipple. Rim is made so nipple cannot be pulled off bottle. Guard your baby's health. Send no money! We send you a sample nipple free, postpaid on request. Write now to THE WALTER F. WARE CO., Dept. A Philadelphia, Pa.

A Trial Nipple for a Nickel "FEED-RITE"

As the baby sucks a "Feed-Rite," the little cross rib acts like a valve, letting air into the bottle so the nipple can't collapse.

Sanitary and durable, outwears two ordinary nipples. Used on any bottle.

Write us for our descriptive list for rubber household goods—hot water bags, syringes, tobacco pouches, etc. Mail your nickel and get your nipple. For our regular sanitary packet of six nipples, send 50 cents.

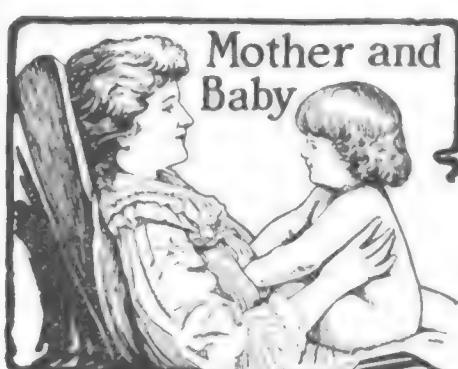
TYER RUBBER COMPANY, Andover, Mass.
Makers of Tyran Rubber Goods for 67 years.

Embroidery Needle!

Every woman interested in fancy work will be interested in the new and improved embroidery needle. It produces beautiful embroidery work very rapidly and the complete instructions are so simple anyone can soon learn to do the most beautiful kind of work.

We will send this needle to you postpaid upon receipt of \$1 and will send regularly each month for two years designs, illustrations and instructions that are of interest to all needle women.

UNITED ART CO., 804 N. 14th St., Kansas City, Mo.



Through the columns of this department our Doctor's advice regarding maternity and child welfare will be given free in answer to questions by our subscribers. Address Mother and Baby Department, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine, and be sure to give your full name and address. Names will not be published.

Indigestion of Babies—Continued

HABITUAL indigestion of babies is a serious condition and the parents and physician have reason to be alarmed, for although it is a simple functional disturbance of the stomach, it is apt to become chronic and you get a catarrhal inflammation of the mucous membranes, which is in itself serious, and it also lays the system open to other diseases, rendering it less fit to withstand them should they happen to occur. The symptoms of occasional indigestion are not likely to be mistaken for any other complaint. The suddenness of the attack, the vomiting and absence of symptoms indicating the invasion of any other disorder, the short duration of symptoms, and the rapid recovery. In older children it may not be quite so easy to tell, as often the invasion of some disease, like scarlet fever, is ushered in by an attack of indigestion, vomiting, but of course if it is simply indigestion there is the absence of the fine characteristic rash. I wish to say right here as an aid to parents in taking care of babies, if baby vomits or has any symptom that is not normal, just stop and try and figure out if you can what might have caused it, and you will often get to the cause of the trouble. If it is a nursing baby, the mother must think of what she herself is eating, consider whether the baby has been nursed too fast, or that she is feeding her more often than its little stomach can digest.

People often say that they can never tell what ails the baby, as it cannot talk and tell you where it feels badly, but to me this is an advantage for it is a well-known fact that about half of what an adult tells you when sick does not help you at all in making a diagnosis, but is misleading. A baby at least does not do this, and a careful examination will enable you to discover the cause of its trouble. The treatment of simple indigestion of babies is simple, in fact the child may be entirely relieved by vomiting, nature's way of getting rid of what was causing the discomfort. If the baby continues pale and the vomiting continues after the stomach is emptied, you must do something to calm the irritability of this organ. This can be done most always with teaspoonful doses of lime-water and milk, every ten or fifteen minutes, made up as follows: milk, one-third; lime-water, two-thirds. If baby vomits this, try giving teaspoonful doses of lime-water and cinnamon-water every ten or fifteen minutes.

A small mustard plaster weakened with wheat flour, or Indian meal poultice, may be applied over abdomen, these things usually relieve the vomiting. If they do not, try giving ten drops of paregoric. Continued fretting and crying would indicate that some of the disturbing food has gone down into the intestines, and if this is so you will find abdomen is swollen and hard. For this condition you should give teaspoonful doses of castor oil, or if the vomited matter indicates an acid condition, give one-fourth teaspoonful dose of magnesia. Treatment of habitual indigestion of babies or older children is very different from that required for the occasional or accidental form, for in case of the habitual form you have to meet something radically wrong, and have to regulate the diet, correct the constipation or the opposite relaxed condition causing diarrhea, and have to see that baby has the proper exercise and the proper exposure to air. Speaking of proper exposure to air, volumes are being written every day showing the beneficial results in the treatment of certain diseases out in the open air, even in the coldest weather in cold climates. We do not question but what these reports are correct, and wish to impress upon the minds of parents the wonderful good you can do your baby by keeping it out in the open air all that is possible.

We most certainly respect anything that successfully eliminates disease, especially when it is as free as pure, fresh air, but how much more important it is for your baby and my baby that we give them this fresh air as a preventive to these diseases. I know of a baby who has been sleeping out several hours a day, even in the coldest of the weather we have had this winter, the picture of health and has not had even the slightest sign of cold, when a neighboring family carefully keep their baby in an overheated room with the result of its having almost a continual head cold and irritating cough. We must not keep from our babies the fresh, pure air that they need so much in this wonderful stage of their development. In choosing food for a baby, bear in mind these two essential things—choose food that can digest, choose food that is nourishing and enables them to carry on their growth. If baby is constipated, give either the castor oil or magnesia often enough to relieve, if troubled with diarrhea, give them crushed, two or three times a day, a tablet containing bismuth subnitrate, three grains, pepsin sacch, two grains, aromatic chalk powder, one grain.

The subject for next month, *Danger Signals of Babyhood.*

Questions and Answers

FONTANELLES, NEURASTHENIA, LEG SORES.—I am a young mother and writing for help. (a) Is my baby all right mentally, for in the back of his head there was a soft spot nearly an inch wide that is gradually closing? (b) Ever since my baby came, several months ago, there has been a buzzing noise around my heart, and when doing my work I hear my heart beat as if it were in my ears or head, then it goes so rapidly I can hardly count it. (c) Should I nurse my baby, four months old, as I have two sores on my leg that are spreading and painful?

Mrs. E. B. Manassas, Va.
A.—The soft spot you mention in back of baby's head is the posterior fontanelle, which gradually closes within a few months after birth, and your baby will be all right mentally. (b) From your letter I think you have neurasthenia, a nervous disorder, and would suggest your taking valerianates of iron, quinine and zinc, one grain each every three hours; also take elixir of lactated pepsin in two teaspoonful doses after each meal, keep bowels regular and get out in the open air all that is possible. (c) Do not see how these sores on your leg can affect the baby's nursing, but think you ought to have them treated and healed up if they are painful.

INDIGESTION.—What can I do for my four-months-old baby, whose bowels will not move without medicine, and she vomits up her milk as soon as she stops nursing?
Mrs. M. Hampton, Ky.
A.—Your baby has indigestion, and the proper treat-

ment for it is for you to get your own digestion and bowels regulated, then the baby's will be normal. Take five-grain doses of Elix. of Cascara Sagrada often enough to get one or two movements from your bowels a day; after meals take Elix. Lactated Pepsin, in two teaspoonful doses.

URIC ACID GRAVEL.—What will cure uric acid gravel in the urine, which I have had ever since baby came several months ago?

Mrs. C. A. S., Toquerville, Utah.
A.—Take twenty-grain doses of Acetate of Potassium in water three times a day, also tablespoonful doses of lime-water in one-half glass of milk, three times a day, keep bowels regular with teaspoonful doses of Phosphate of Sodium, as often as needed.

Bed-Wetting.—I have a boy seven years old who wets the bed every night and I have given him physician's medicine, also hear-say remedies, without results.

Mrs. D. H. C., West Frankfort, Ill.
A.—Should have the urine examined, and if acid should give him ten-grain doses of Acetate of Potassium in water, three times a day, examine throat for diseased tonsils, nose for adenoids, and it may be that circumcision is indicated.

CONSTIPATION OF PREGNANCY.—Can you give me some advice, as I am two months pregnant and badly constipated?

Mrs. S. H. L., Luray, Va.
A.—Try to relieve constipation by diet, eating such foods as oatmeal porridge, bran bread, brown bread; eat fruit and drink glass of water first thing in the morning and the last thing at night; eat figs, dates and prunes. If diet does not relieve, take teaspoonful doses of compound licorice powder at night, or a seditiz powder occasionally.

FEEDING BABY.—My four-months-old baby fusses all the time, seems discontented. I nurse him, also give him cow's milk and Dextrin Maltose. He now weighs fourteen pounds, weighing six and three-fourths pounds at birth. He is badly constipated, for which I have tried castoria and prune juice.

Mrs. W. F. B., Harmony, Pa.
A.—Your baby cries because it is not being properly fed. Wean him and put him on modified cow's milk, adding teaspoonful doses of milk of magnesia, night and morning, if needed to relieve constipation.

DEFICIENT MILK FLOW; BLOTCHES ON FACE; NIGHT SWEATS.—I am an expectant mother and wish to know what to do to increase the amount of milk as I could not nurse my last baby. (b) Will you please print the prescription for blotches on face? (c) Will you tell me the cause and cure of night sweats?

Mrs. C. A. M., Las Palomas, N. Mex.
A.—There is nothing you can do before the baby comes to increase the flow of milk, only to get your general health in the best possible condition; after the baby comes, drink lots of milk, broths, cocoa and other liquids, and eat vegetables, especially boiled beets without vinegar. (b) The prescription for blotches or brown spots on face was reprinted in the February COMFORT. (c) Night sweats may be caused by nervous exhaustion, but are most commonly caused by some general debility or disease, like tuberculosis. I cannot give a suggestion for treatment unless I know the cause in the special case.

ADENOIDS, DIET.—I am a young mother, twenty-two years old, and my baby girl, one month old, has a snuffling or rattling noise in her nose, although it does not hinder her from breathing and nursing. (b) What can I do to regulate my own bowels, and what foods should I avoid to keep baby from having colic?

Mrs. C. A., Atascadero, Calif.
A.—I should suspect a cold in the head with the mucus thrown off causing the rattling, but possibly there may be some slight obstruction, and if this continues should advise an examination by a physician who specializes on nose and throat. (b) Fluid Extract of Cascara Sagrada in one-half teaspoonful doses night and morning will relieve your constipation. Foods containing acids, such as apples, grapes, grapefruit and tomatoes, cause gas, especially if secretions are inclined to be very acid. I would suggest choosing foods that separate into small particles easily, for example, baked potato instead of boiled or fried, stale wheat bread toasted or dried out instead of fresh bread or rolls; crisp bacon is preferable to boiled or baked pork.

CONSTIPATED BABY.—My two-months-old son's bowels will not move unless I use a glycerine suppository, although I take a laxative every day. Should my sixteen-months-old daughter eat solid food? She eats practically nothing, but drinks cocoa.

Mrs. R. V. K., Egeland, N. Dak.
A.—Take some laxative every evening, night and morning, to move your bowels once or twice a day, and your nursing baby's bowels will become normal. A suppository, like an enema, is to be used as an emergency aid, not as a regular routine treatment. (b) Should give your sixteen-months-old daughter milk instead of cocoa, also some other foods, oatmeal gruel, custards, baked potato, stale wheat bread toasted, soft-boiled eggs, or any simple soup or broths not greasy.

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 13.)

I think this is a good place to exchange the ideas we think are the most helpful to us so I will tell you that I save many dollars every year by refuting stockings. I have a very simple pattern that I will send to those who send me a stamped, addressed envelope. Before planting cucumber seeds, soak them in spirits of turpentine for twenty-four hours and the bugs will not bother them. If you are planting corn in new ground the same treatment will save the corn from cutworms.

There are many subjects up for discussion but I'm not going to write any more. I have no advice to give on the care of children. The older I get and the more of it I have to do, the more I realize I need all my own advice and all others can give.

I like to get letters so if any sisters care to write I will be glad to hear from you. I might be able to answer sometime but cannot promise to answer all.

Best wishes.
Mrs. GEORGE PETTIT.
Mrs. Pettit.—Yours is the first letter in thousands to disapprove of babies' pictures in COMFORT. All the others like them. I do not agree with you in that the movies are all bad and that they are responsible for all the evil in the world. However, you can think as you choose and I'll do the same and we'll remain the best of friends.—Ed.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:
I hope this will be printed as I want my brother to see it for he says there are no such people as Mrs. Wilkinson and Uncle Lisha.

COMFORT has helped me while away lonely hours. I live in a small village where there aren't many young people and I get lonesome sometimes. I wish I could have some of my COMFORT friends to chat with during the long evenings, like tonight, for instance. We'd go into the kitchen and make some candy. Mrs. Wilkinson, I would be the happiest girl if only I could see you stick your head in my door sometime. I just know I would enjoy your company. It has been my ambition to be a writer or do work like yours and Uncle Charlie's to help people in need, but you know how far I am from that, for I am only a housekeeper and feel that I am not doing anything to help.

I am twenty-seven years of age, have brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. I would like to hear from the young people.

Love to all.
MATTIE ROGERS.
Mattie.—Speaking of candy, here's a recipe that I like, though you may know all about it and doubtless can tell me lots about candy making. Two cups sugar, three-fourths cup of milk, four tablespoons peanut butter, few grains of salt and one teaspoon of vanilla. Put sugar and milk in sauce-pan, let cook until it forms a soft ball when dropped in cold water. Remove from fire and let cool considerably before adding salt, peanut butter and vanilla. Beat with spoon until creamy, turn into buttered tin—and you know the rest.—Ed.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:
Will you please admit a farmer's daughter? I enjoy the paper, but more especially the sisters' letters, the needlework page and the stories. I like to crochet and do quite a bit in my spare time.

I live with my parents, brothers and sisters on a farm of one hundred and fifty acres, which we recently bought, moving here from Wabamun County, Kansas, where we lived on one of the oldest farms known of for many, many miles, being settled in 1856, and which had the distinction of having the old Santa Fe train cross it. Buffalo Bill (Wm. F. Cody), now dead, car-

ried mail, when a pony express rider, to it and deposited that belonging to neighboring people in an old log house, now standing, where he kept his relief horse. We enjoyed many good times there. We have lived here about a year but are not acquainted with many people, so spend my evenings at home reading. I'd like very much to get the book, "Judy of Rogue's Harbor," by Grace Miller White.

I would like to correspond with girls of my own age, twenty-five. I have golden brown hair, dark blue eyes, fair complexion and am five feet, seven inches tall and weigh about 130 pounds.

Sincerely,
IRENE BRACE.

Irene.—What a paradise your farm must have been to your brothers and their boy friends. I just know they played "Buffalo Bill," and did they rescue you from the Indians?—Ed.

KAMPSVILLE, ILL.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:
May I step in long enough to tell you how I make my linoleum?

My kitchen floor was wearing out and we couldn't afford to buy linoleum for it. I had an old rag carpet that was too old and worn to be of any use so I washed and dried it. Then I spread it out on a smooth surface and patched all the holes with thick pieces of cloth, pasted into place. I cooked a flour paste, thick, and smeared it all over the carpet, rubbing it in well. This I let dry, then I smeared another coat over it and when dried I gave it a coat of light grey paint and after that was dry, a second coat of paint. Before I laid it on the floor, I padded the floor with several thicknesses of newspaper. This is a good way to utilize your old rag rugs. I have a large one which I painted and use it by the kitchen stove. My kitchen didn't have any baseboards around the wall, so I cut sash into strips and pasted these to the wall and painted them the same color as the woodwork.

I like house plants and have quite a number. Undecided Mother, I think your husband is right. With best wishes to all,
Mrs. IDA BECKER.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

GOOD MORNING COMFORT SISTERS AND BROTHERS:
I've been a reader of this magazine for years and always thought I'd write you a letter sometime. I won't describe myself for I know you don't care about that. It isn't the color of the hair or eyes that makes the woman; but the use we make of the good common sense that God gave us, whether we are good or bad, kind or harsh, loving or cold. Let us turn the loving side of our nature outward so that the disagreeable side won't be discernable. Everyone loves beauty and harmony and despises deceit and an overabundance of self conceit.

Recently I had charge of a rummage sale which we held to raise money for an order of which I am a member. Our ladies donated the goods which were sold from an empty store building in the poorer part of the city. It made my heart ache to see how eager these poor people were to buy the things we did not need. Articles of clothing were donated that I thought would be impossible to get rid of but how anxious they were to obtain anything that cost only a few cents. Some of the things sold for more, of course. It made me think of the many things that are stored away in drawers and boxes that will never be used. Poor people all over the land would be glad to buy them at small cost rather than accept charity. I've been in the habit of giving away things but I never realized before how hard some may strive to pay their way as they go. Just the other day I read a letter in COMFORT from a woman who had put away her child's clothing and kept it for years, in memory of the dear face she will never see again. Sister, relinquish your hold on them and let some other little innocent have them that its life may be spared and thereby save a life and perhaps the soul of the poor mother who loves her little one just as much as you loved yours. In doing this you are helping someone and allowing them to help themselves.

Give! Do I ever expect to give to the needy again? Yes, indeed. I don't have much but I shall dispense as God giveth to me. I am the mother of a little one buried and I never can forget the dear face although I haven't an article of clothing left to mourn over. Most I continually bring before others my grief? No, my object in life is to brighten this small corner where I am. Love and best wishes to all the readers of COMFORT.
EVA.

ROSEL, KANS.
DEAR MRS. WILKINSON:
I have been a subscriber of COMFORT only a short time but like it very much. I do all kinds of fancy work so enjoy the patterns that are given. I have been married over two years and have a darling baby boy, eleven months old. I am sending his picture, taken when he was nine months old. I hope to see it in COMFORT. His name is Earl La Roy. With my best to all,
Mrs. DANIEL BRACK.

EARL LA ROY BRACK.
my object in life is to brighten this small corner where I am.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:
I am seeking advice but first I will tell you my story. Five years ago I was keeping company with a nice looking, respectable young man, son of Christian people, who never let him see the inside of a picture show, go to a dance or associate with worldly people. In fact, he was the choice of the community. After keeping company for over a year we were married. He seemed to love me very much and his parents, being "well off," started us out in fairly good circumstances, but in about six months he grew tired of his occupation (farming) and fooled away everything his father had given him. He tried first this job, then that, but nothing suited. We moved from place to place, becoming worse off every move we made. I begged and talked to him, trying to get him to secure a good job and stick to it, for there was then plenty of work, and we could get along nicely, but all in vain. He accumulated debts which he never paid (and says he won't pay). I have worked and earned money to "help out" but the more I did the more he expected of me. God has blessed our home with two sweet, healthy children, which he loves and I try to show him that for their sake he should set a different example, but he says he doesn't care and as his parents have now refused to help him any more, he is getting his living dishonestly. What an example for his children and this is what worries me night and day. What if these children grow up and follow in his footsteps? If I should take them to myself, work and bring them up, afterwards when they knew, would they respect and love their mother in return for leaving their father? Or, if I keep on living with him and he does some awful deed that brings disgrace upon the name, will they grow up to hate me? I have given him every chance to reform, for I have left him three times and each time he has promised so much I have gone back. He no longer seems to love me and doesn't appreciate anything I do for him, yet is very affectionate toward the children. People are beginning to be suspicious and every day he is heaping more worry upon me.

I am a dressmaker by trade, and can make suits, coats, dresses, men's shirts, everything in the sewing line and if I were to take my two little ones I could keep them with me and make a living for them and make their childhood days happy. Sisters, advise me. What is best for me to do? He allows me no privileges, am not allowed to go anywhere or spend the money I earn without telling him how I spend every cent and if he does not approve of what I buy he never gets through scolding about it.

Please tell me what you would do if you were in my place? You may obtain my address from Mrs. Wilkinson. May God bless you all.

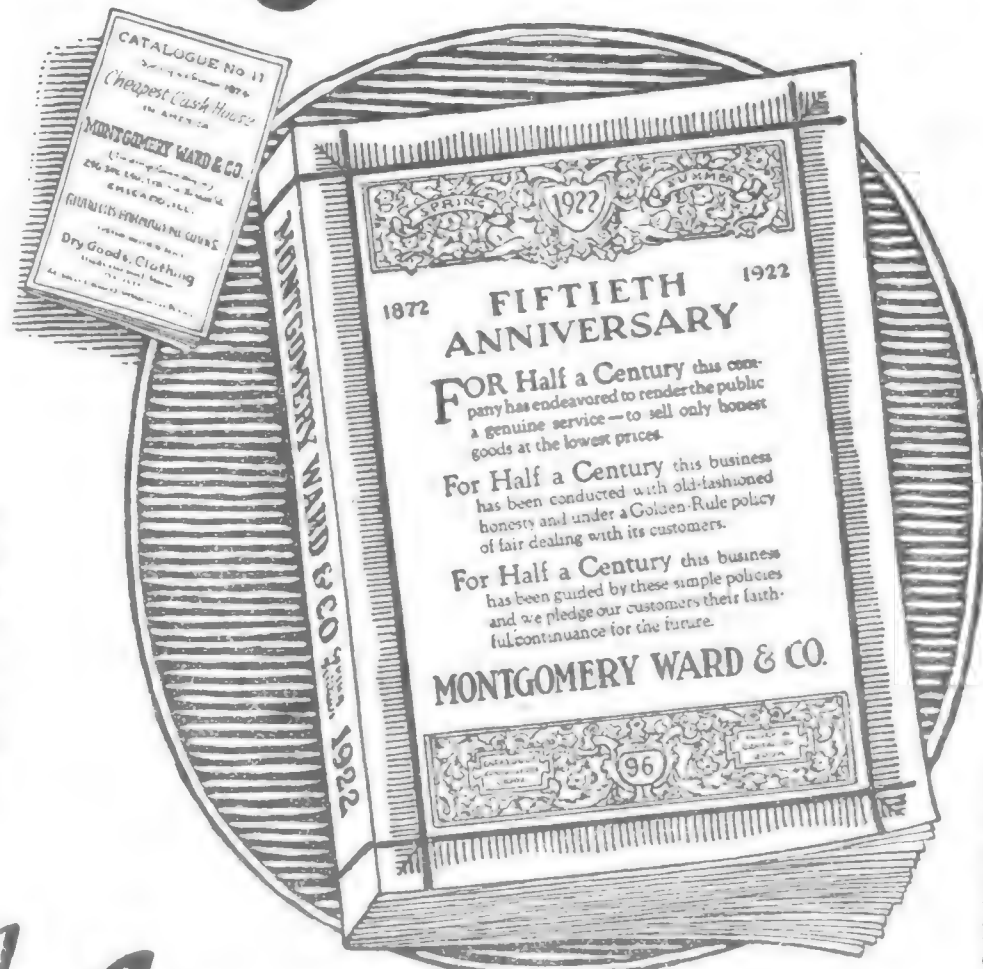
BROKEN-HEARTED MOTHER.
(CONTINUED ON PAGE 27.)

Montgomery Ward & Co.

The Oldest Mail Order House is to-day the most progressive —

1872

THE first little one-page mail order leaflets were sent out by Montgomery Ward & Co. in 1872. The first catalogue, pictured above, was issued in 1874. It contained eight pages, about three by five inches in size. This was the beginning of the mail order business—of selling goods direct by mail at one small profit.



1922

FIFTY years of fair dealing, of prices that always offered a saving, and today this big Golden Jubilee Catalogue contains everything for the Home, the Farm and the Family—everything at money-saving prices.

50th Anniversary

This big Golden Jubilee Catalogue pictured above is priced to match the spirit of the times. Some things are priced at no profit, many things at very little profit. It is your best guide to the lowest prices.

THIS is the Golden Anniversary of Montgomery Ward & Co. We have completed Fifty Years in the service of the American Public.

In 1872 this business was begun in one small room, twelve by fourteen feet.

Today, millions buy from us on faith in the name: "Montgomery Ward." Upon what is that faith founded?

Upon Fifty Years of fair dealing, upon Fifty Years devoted to selling only goods of standard quality at the lowest possible prices.

This 50th Anniversary Catalogue keeps faith with our customers. It is priced to meet present-day conditions. It is filled with new, fresh merchandise with every price based upon the new low costs of production.

Some things at No Profit Many things at Little Profit

At Montgomery Ward & Co. we believe we owe a duty to our customers—that it is our duty to sell everything today at the lowest possible prices.

We believe we owe a duty to the American Farmer. Therefore, we are selling *all our Tillage Tools absolutely without profit to us.*

Many of these tools are actually priced at less than it would cost us to replace them today. This is the way we are keeping faith with the American Farmer.

And to the American Woman we are offering almost equal advantages—New York Fashions, selected in New York by Ward's own Fashion Experts.

All are offered at the lowest prices possible today.

Everything needed in the home—everything to make the home more attractive—everything priced at a big saving for you.

The New-Old Spirit of Montgomery Ward & Co.

We are entering our second half century of business existence. And we step forward with the spirit of youth, of progress in Service and Saving for you.

To give you bigger and bigger values, to give you better and still better service, to quote always lower and lower prices—that is our work and our accomplishment today.

Buy from this 50th Anniversary Catalogue. Know that the price you pay is the right price for whatever you buy. Know that every order you send, every letter you write, will be handled in the full spirit of the Golden Rule.

If you have a copy of our 50th Anniversary Catalogue, lend it to your friends.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

KANSAS CITY

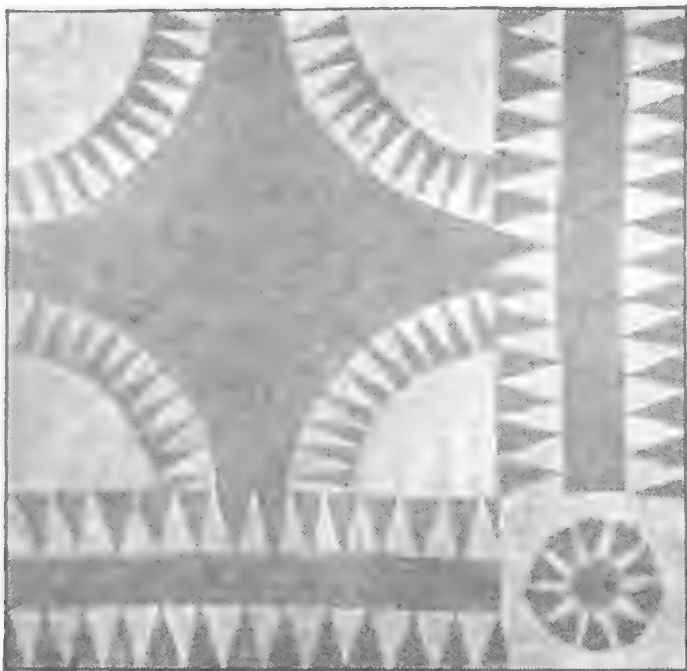
ST. PAUL

PORTLAND, ORE.

FORT WORTH

CHICAGO

If you haven't our 50th Anniversary Catalogue, borrow one from a neighbor or write to us for one.



Handsome all-over pattern and border for quilts which can be made of small bits of contrasting colors. Submitted by Mrs. J. W. Dowling, Ga.

The Useful Art of Smocking

AS in our childhood days smocking is again the style. It is used plentifully on children's little dresses and rompers and on waists and blouses for grown-ups.

Nothing is daintier for the little tots than simple garments with a touch of this old-fashioned stitchery. All garments which are to be trimmed in this way should be of material, whether of cotton or silk, which is very soft and naturally folds prettily such as voile or crepe de chine.

Kimono of cotton crepe or house dresses finished with a little smocking are most attractive

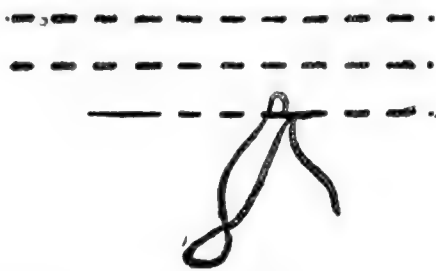


FIG. 1.

and also serviceable. But as fancy work or the actual way to do smocking is our subject rather than dressmaking, we will proceed at once to the manner of starting to do this work and the various stitches which are employed.

As with every kind of fancy work, evenness and perfection are the first requisites.

To secure this in smocking it is most necessary to have some means of keeping the lines

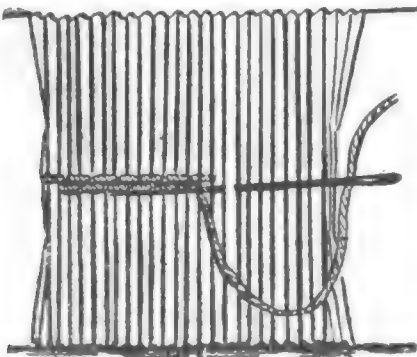


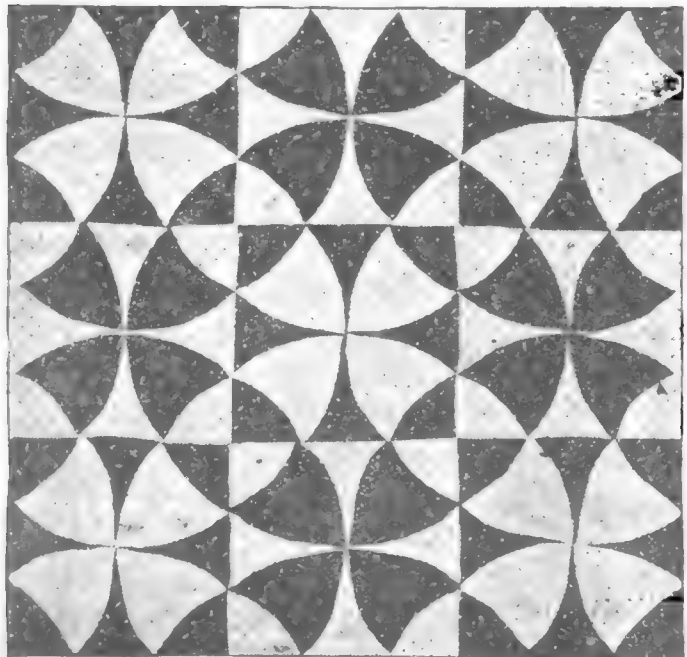
FIG. 2.

of gathering threads absolutely straight. One should also have plenty of material in width, as smocking will allow of no skimping.

For this reason it is best to do this work first and afterwards cut out the garment.

To give the smocking the proper elasticity it is also necessary to take the stitches sufficiently deep into each fold, so that when the gathering threads are taken out, one will get the honeycomb appearance characteristic of good work.

A beginner will find cotton voile a very good material to try her hand on, it is much easier



Sunshine and Shadow Submitted by Mrs. Blanche I. Owensby, Okla.

Old-Fashioned Smocking

to work than silk, and, when gathered, it sets in even ridges, which are easily worked over. With this, some crewel needles and some mercerized colored cottons one is ready to commence work.

First of all the gathering has to be prepared. This must not be too fine or too coarse—five stitches to the inch would be about right. Gather the whole width of the space to be smocked.

The second row of the gathering should be about half an inch below the first; be careful to take each stitch exactly under those of the first row, as shown in Fig. 1. One will see the necessity of this when the threads are drawn up tight, as the material must run in straight little ridges on which the fancy stitches are worked.

Continue the rows of gathering, still keeping the stitches exactly under each other, until one has done the depth that is to be worked; then draw the threads up tight as shown in Fig. 2 and fasten them securely.

If one has not a very straight eye and feels the need of a guide to keep those gathering stitches straight, one may be made in this way. Put a coarse needle in the sewing machine, take a piece of white paper about the weight of ordinary stationery or writing paper.

Rule a line from top to bottom about an inch in from the edge. Run over this with the unthreaded needle making a line of holes. Leave about a quarter inch space and using the machine foot for a guide stitch again, repeat until a good-sized sheet of paper is covered in this way.

Next take a large darning needle and run through a hole in the first row. Count five or more holes and run through the next according to the space one wishes to have between the rows.

Make these holes just opposite each other in each row.

Repeat this punching over the width of the paper, when one will be ready to begin work.

Lay this pattern upon the material, first pulling and pinning it out so that it will be perfectly straight and smooth. With a pencil make a dot on the goods through every large hole.

If the material is dark mark with a needle and white thread, afterwards cutting between the holes.

The pattern can be lifted and replaced till the entire space to be worked is dotted, but care must be taken to always place the pattern evenly and also to prevent the pattern from slipping when marking.

It is best to do both the marking and gathering on the wrong side, so that the right side of the material will be fresh when the garment is finished.

To Gather

Thread a needle with cotton No. 30 or 40 according to quality of the goods, and commence gathering by inserting the needle in the top right-hand dot and bring the point out half way between this and the next dot in the same line, then in through the second dot and up half way between this and the third and so on to the end of the line or space to be gathered.

Gather each row of dots in the same manner, stitch under stitch as shown in Fig. 1.

When this is completed, draw up the threads, keeping the gathers in place by twisting the end of the thread around pins. Pull the work now until the gathers are arranged and lie perfectly flat and even, as shown in Fig. 2.

The Stitches Used in Smocking

Outlining is one of the simplest stitches used in smocking. This is especially good for working a straight row of stitches. It is done in the usual way.

Commence work at the top left-hand corner of the gathers, and bring the needle out in the first plait; take a stitch on next plait, keeping the thread on the left side of the needle, and do not pull up too tight.

The plaits must be taken up separately, one stitch into each, taking care to keep a perfectly straight line.

Another very good stitch for working a straight line is illustrated in Fig. 2.

To do this take a stitch through each plait in a straight line as in outlining but change the thread from side to side. Take the first stitch through first two plaits and be careful to keep thread on the left side of the needle; take a stitch on the third plait, in line with last stitch, but with the thread on the right side of the needle.

Work on like this, with the thread alternately on the left and then the right side of the needle to the end of the row.

Two rows of this stitch

form a sort of cable stitch. To do this, work the first row as just described; for the second one, commence on the first plait as directed quite close up to the first row, then take up the second plait, but where thread was kept on the left side of the needle before, in the last row, in this second row keep it on the right side and vice versa.

Honeycomb Stitch

Now we come to the most popular and of the prettiest of the fancy stitches used in smocking. This is the Honeycomb pattern illustrated in Fig. 3.

Commence work in the upper left-hand corner by bringing needle out toward the left, taking a stitch through the first plait, take up the second in a line with this, keeping the thread on the left side of the needle.

Take a stitch on the third plait a quarter of an inch below, as shown in the sketch, still keeping the thread on the left side.

Work on the fourth plait on a line with the last stitch, but with the thread on the right side of the needle; work on the fifth plait a quarter of an inch above or on a line with the first stitch, keeping the thread on the

3rd row—Honeycomb the top stitches touching last row.

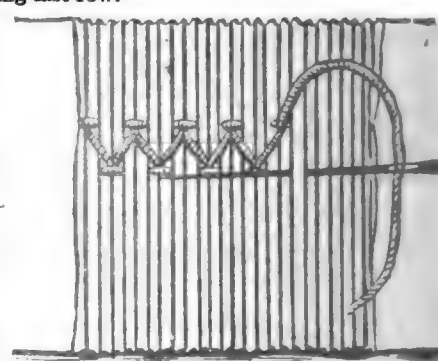
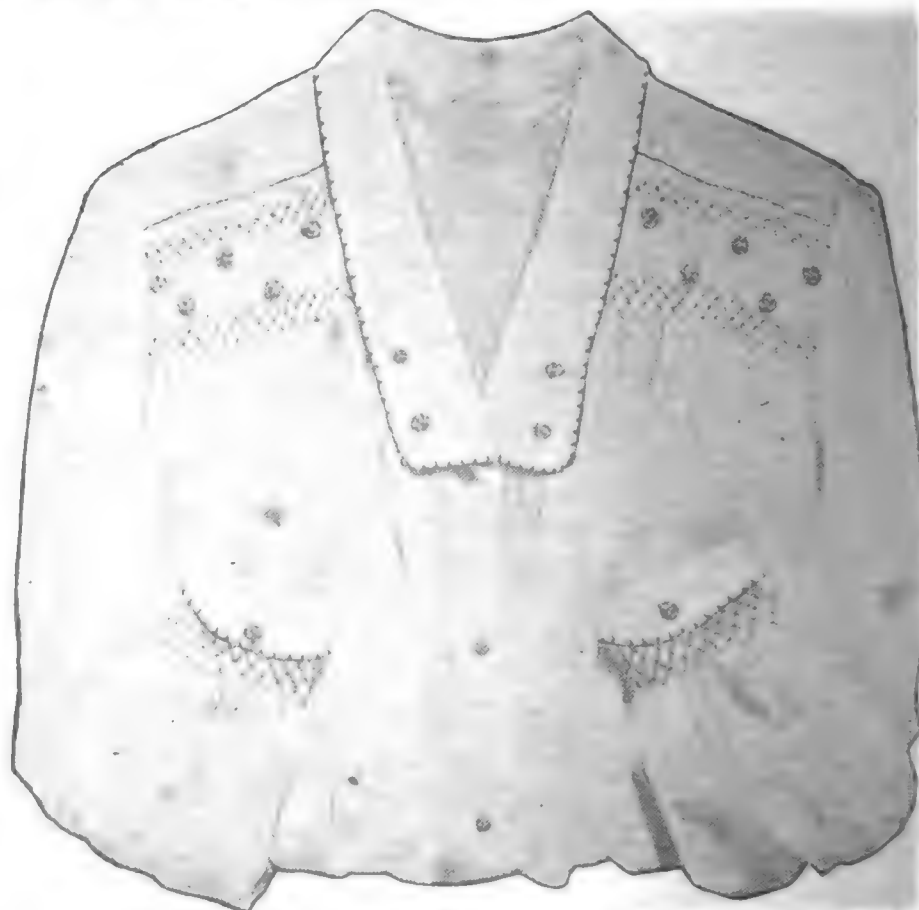


FIG. 3.

4th row—Once across of outline.
5th row—Honeycomb.
Two more rows of outlining.



A SMOCKED VOILE WAIST.

right side. Repeat this to the end of the row.

A Smocked Voile Waist

This is the stitch used in the white voile waist heré illustrated. Two bands of four rows each of honeycomb stitch in black boil proof mercerized cotton are used on the front and also on the bottom of the sleeves.

In the space between the smocking on the waist are groups of roll-stitch or French knot embroidery—delicate pinks, blues and lavenders being used with yellow for centers and a bit of green. These little groups of charming color combination also appear on the cuffs and collar, the edges of which are finished with one row of black crocheting. To do this make 1 single, ch 3, 1 single into the edge of the cloth about one quarter inch from the first stitch.

Fig. 4 shows clearly the manner of working two or more rows of honeycombing. To do this, work the first row as directed, and the second row as follows: Bring up your needle in the first plait, half an inch lower than where the first row was commenced. Take up the second plait on a straight line, and have the thread on the right side of the needle; the third plait is taken up a quarter of an inch higher, as shown in Fig. 4, it ought to meet the lower stitch in the last row, and the thread should be on the right side of the needle.

The fourth plait is taken up in a straight line with this last, but with the thread on the left-hand side.

The fifth is taken a quarter of an inch lower again, with the thread still on the left-hand side, and so on to the end.

Combination Stitches

In smocking combinations of stitches, as well as colors, are used in groups very effectively.

After a little practice of the different stitches this can be done very easily.

One of the simplest combinations is that of outline and honeycomb stitch. (See top of Fig. 5).

Suggestions for Combinations of Colors in Stitches

Suggestion No. 1.—Of two colors and black, commence as directed for Fig. 2 with the lighter shade, then one row of outlining in black, next one row honeycomb in darker shade, one row outlining in black. Now repeat, making alternate rows of honeycomb of the two shades with black outlining between for the desired depth, then finish to match the beginning.

This is a very pretty combination for children's simple little dresses.

Suggestion No. 2.—First two rows of outline stitch, worked as closely as possible together.

In above use black for the outline rows. Dark old blue for the first row of honeycomb and a lighter shade for second row.

Next, a quarter of an inch apart, work three rows of feather stitching. The first of light blue, second of gold and third of light blue, then finish with a band of outline and honeycomb stitches, using the second and then the darkest shade of blue. This combination is very pretty on either blue or white goods.

Suggestion No. 3.—This is a pretty combination of stitches which can be used if one wishes to do a piece of work all in one color.

First three rows of outlining, one row of feather stitching, three more rows of outlining. About a quarter-inch space should be left on either side of the feather stitching.

Next work four rows of stitches as follows: Commencing on the first plait take up one stitch close to the last row. Take up the second plait in a line with this, with the thread on the left side of the needle. Take up the third plait a little lower, thread still to the left. Take up

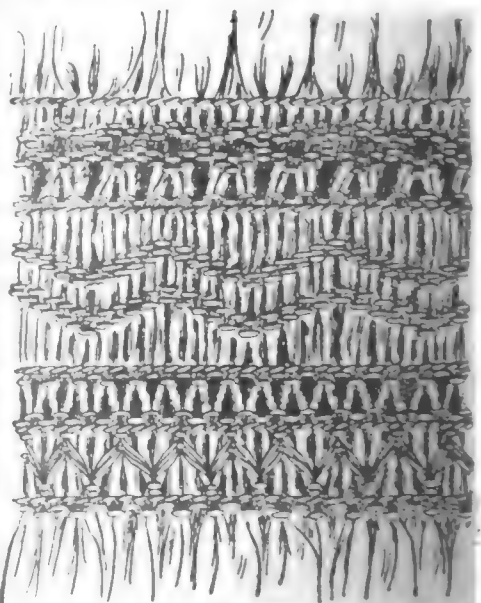


FIG. 5.

the fourth and fifth plaits, each a little lower than the last, with the thread to the left.

The sixth, take in line with the last but with the thread to the right of the needle.

The seventh, eighth and ninth are each a little higher than the last, and with the thread on the right side.

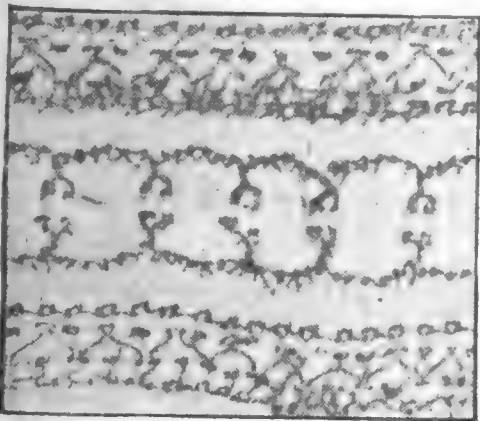
The tenth is taken up even with the last and with the thread on the left. Working in this way one makes a wavy line of stitches which touches the outline stitches at regular intervals. Make the next row in the same way touching the preceding row as it waves across. Work two more rows following with a band

Shown in Easy Stitches

of outline and feather stitch to match the beginning.

Wavy lines can also be worked across running parallel with each other.

Our illustration on this page shows how



DETAIL OF SMOCKING ON CHILD'S DRESS. FIG. 6.

charming a bit of smocking makes the simple comfortable little frock for either a tiny girl or boy.

This little model, which is of white dimity, has the sleeves and the top of the pocket smocked with a band of honeycomb stitch between two rows of outlining all in yellow.

The fronts have a deeper band of a combination of stitches, which one should not find difficult after a little practice on the simpler stitches which have been described.

The first band consists of honeycomb between cable stitches (Fig. 6), then two rows of a fancy stitch which forms two broken or half circles, as shown.

Commence work a little over half an inch lower than the last row. Take up the second plait in a line with the first, keeping the thread to the right.

Take up the third and fourth a little higher each than the last. The fifth on a line with the last.

Then three each a trifle lower, the fourth on a line with the last. Now to take the two stitches which appear in the center of this pattern, run the needle back to the first of the last stitch, then the point in the opposite direction and on the plait previous to that over which the last stitch is worked, take one stitch a quarter of an inch lower than the last stitch.

Put the needle in again just where you brought it out for the last stitch and then take another stitch on a line with the last one. This makes the two center stitches.

After this row is complete, repeat, but work from the opposite end or turn your piece of work just upside down, then these two rows will come together just reversed, as shown in the detail of the pattern above.

Pillow Slip Insertion and Edging Lace

Insertion

Begin with ch 7 for center of wheel, join in ring, into this work 3 d c, ch 10 sts, * form last 3 into ring with sl st, ch 6, form 3 sts into picot, 1 d c in small or end of ch, ch 5, 1 p, 1 d c in same ring, repeat, making 5 picots in all, 7 s c on ch 7, 3 d c in 1st ring, ch 10, repeat from *, joining 1st picot of 2nd spoke to last picot of 1st. Then in joining the wheels together, as one works, join center picot of two side spokes.

To form insertion join thread in 1st free p of a spoke, ch 3, 1 s c in next p, ch 3, 1 s c in next p, ch 5, work over 2nd spoke, ch 10, 1 d c in p of 3rd spoke of same wheel, 1 d c in corresponding p of next wheel, ch 4, 1 d c in 4th st of ch 10, ch 6, work over two spokes of next wheel and repeat for length.

2nd row—1 d c in 1st st, ch 2, sk 2, 1 d c, repeat.

Work both edges in the same way.

Edging

Ch 7 for ring, ch 2, 3 d c, ch 5, 3 d c in ring, then 7 spokes same as in insertion. Break thread. Begin in same way, join center picots of 1st and 2nd spokes to center picots of last two spokes of 1st wheel.

After completing last wheel, ch 14, sl st in ch 5, ch 14, sl st in 1st p of 1st spoke, ch 3, sl st in



PILLOW-SLIP INSERTION.

2nd p, ch 7, sl st to 2nd p of 2nd wheel, ch 3, sl st to last p of 2nd wheel, ch 14, sl st to ch 5, repeat.

2nd row—3 sps, ch 5, 1 d c in side of last d c, 1 d c in ch, thus forming a sp, 2 sps, ch 5, 1 d c in side of d c, 1 d c in ch, repeat.

3rd row—Ch 12, 1 d c in ch 5, ch 3, 1 d c in same ch 5, ch 7, repeat.

4th row—All spaces.

Three-Inch Towel Edge

This pattern worked of No. 30 white mercerized crochet cotton gives five scallops which are just right for a 15-inch towel.

1st row—Ch 60 sts, turn, make 17 sps on ch, ch 5, turn.

2nd row—17 sps, ch 5, turn.

3rd row—14 sps, 1 blk, 3 sps, increasing 1 sp.

4th row—3 sps, 5 blks, 10 sps.

5th row—9 sps, 7 blks, 3 sps, increasing 1 sp.

6th row—2 sps, 9 blks, 8 sps.

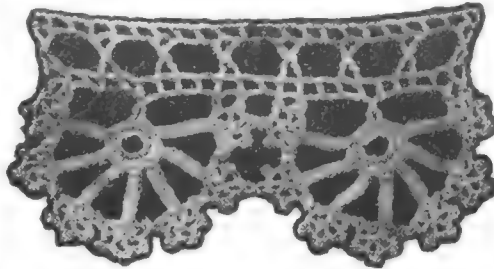
7th row—8 sps, 9 blks, 3 sps, increase (meaning 1 extra sp).

8th row—3 sps, 11 blks, 7 sps.

9th row—7 sps, 5 blks, 1 sp, 5 blks, 3 sps, increase.

10th row—3 sps, 6 blks, 1 sp, 4 blks, 7 sps.

11th row—7 sps, 4 blks, 1 sp, 6 blks, 4 sps, increase.



PILLOW-SLIP EDGING.

12th row—4 sps, 2 blks, 1 sp, 3 blks, 1 sp, 4 blks, 7 sps.

13th row—3 sps, 1 blk, 3 sps, 5 blks, 3 sps, 3 blks, 4 sps.

14th row—4 sps, 2 blks, 1 sp, 7 blks, 2 sps, 3 blks, 3 sps.

15th row—4 sps, 3 blks, 1 sp, 7 blks, 2 sps, 1 blk, 4 sps.

16th row—Decrease, then 6 sps, 7 blks, 1 sp, 2 blks, 1 sp, 2 blks, 2 sps.

17th row—3 sps, 2 blks, 1 sp, 2 blks, 1 sp, 6 blks, 6 sps.

18th row—Decrease, 2 sps, 9 blks, 1 sp, 5 blks, 3 sps.

19th row—4 sps, 2 blks, 1 sp, 1 blk, 2 sps.

20th row—Decrease, 4 sps, 10 blks, 5 sps.

21st row—6 sps, 8 blks, 5 sps.



CHILD'S DRESS OF WHITE DIMITY WITH YELLOW SMOCKING AND YELLOW COLLAR AND CUFFS.

22nd row—Decrease, 6 sps, 4 blks, 1 sp, 1 blk, 6 sps.

23rd—7 sps, 3 blks, 8 sps.

24th row—Decrease, 7 sps, 2 blks, 8 sps.

25th row and 26 rows—17 sps.

27th and 28th rows—18 sps.

29th and 30th rows—19 sps.

31st and 32nd rows—20 sps.

33rd and 34th rows—21 sps.

Next 3 rows—22 sps.

38th row—13 sps, 1 blk, 8 sps.

39th row—7 sps, 1 blk, 1 sp, 1 blk, 14 sps.

40th row—12 sps, 1 blk, 8 sps.

41st row—5 sps, 1 blk, 5 sps, 1 blk, 9 sps.

42nd row—Decrease, 7 sps, 1 blk, 1 sp, 1 blk, 3 sps, 1 blk, 1 sp, 1 blk, 4 sps.

43rd row—Same as last row.

44th row—Decrease, 7 sps, 1 blk, 2 sps, 1 blk, 2 sps, 1 blk, 5 sps.

45th row—4 sps, 1 blk, 7 sps, 1 blk, 6 sps.

36th row—Decrease, 4 sps, 1 blk, 9 sps, 1 blk, 3 sps.

47th row—2 sps, 1 blk, 11 sps, 1 blk, 3 sps.

48th row—Decrease 1 sp, 1 blk, 9 sps, 1 blk, 3 sps, 1 blk, 1 sp.

49th row—1 sp, 1 blk, 1 sp, 1 blk, 2 sps, 1 blk, 6 sps, 1 blk, 1 sp, 1 blk, 1 sp.

50th row—2 sps, 1 blk, 2 sps, 1 blk, 3 sps, 1 blk, 1 sp, 1 blk, 2 sps, 1 blk, 2 sps.

51st row—8 sps, 2 blks, 7 sps.

52nd row—6 sps, 1 blk, 3 sps, 1 blk, 1 sp, 1 blk, 5 sps.

53rd row—6 sps, 1 blk, 12 sps.

54th row—13 sps, 1 blk, 5 sps.

55th row—20 sps.

56th row—3 sps, 1 blk, 5 sps, 2 blks, 1 sp, 2 blks, 6 sps.

57th row—5 sps, 1 blk, 2 sps, 1 blk, 2 sps, 1 blk, 3 sps, 1 blk, 1 blk, 3 sps.

58th row—4 sps, 1 blk, 4 sps, 1 blk, 2 sps, 1 blk, 4 sps, 1 blk, 5 sps.

59th row—6 sps, 5 blks, 5 sps, 1 blk, 5 sps.

60th row—5 sps, 1 blk, 4 sps, 1 blk, 5 sps, 1 blk, 5 sps.

61st row—16 sps, 2 blks, 4 sps.

62nd row—5 sps, 1 blk, 4 sps, 1 blk, 11 sps.

63rd row—9 sps, 2 blks, 5 sps, 1 blk, 5 sps.

64th row—Decrease, 4 sps, 1 blk, 4 sps, 1 blk, 2 sps, 2 blks, 7 sps.

65th row—5 sps, 2 blks, 2 sps, 1 blk, 5 sps, 1 blk, 1 sp, 1 blk, 3 sps.

66th row—Decrease, 3 sps, 1 blk, 4 sps, 1 blk, 2 sps, 2 blks, 7 sps.

67th row—9 sps, 2 blks, 9 sps.

68th row—Decrease, 7 sps, 1 blk, 11 sps.

69th row—19 sps.

70th row—Decrease, 7 sps, 2 blks, 1 sp, 2 blks, 6 sps.

71st row—5 sps, 1 blk, 2 sps, 1 blk, 2 sps, 1 blk, 4 sps.

72nd row—Decrease, 2 sps, 1 blk, 2 sps, 1 blk, 2 sps, 1 blk, 2 sps, 1 blk.

73rd row—1 sp, 1 blk, 4 sps, 5 blks, 4 sps, 1 blk, 1 sp.

74th row—1 sp, 1 blk, 3 sps, 1 blk, 5 sps, 1 blk, 3 sps, 1 blk, 1 sp.

75th row—2 sps, 1 blk, 11 sps, 1 blk, 3 sps.

76th row—4 sps, 1 blk, 6 sps, 1 blk, 3 sps.

77th row—4 sps, 1 blk, 7 sps, 1 blk, 3 sps.

78th row—7 sps, 1 blk, 2 sps, 1 blk, 2 sps, 1 blk, 5 sps.

79th row—6 sps, 1 blk, 3 sps, 1 blk, 8 sps.

80th row—7 sps, 1 blk, 1 sp, 1 blk, 3 sps, 1 blk, 1 sp, 1 blk, 4 sps.

81st to 121st rows—Same as 41st, 40th, 39th back to the 1st row.

The Wool Flower Fad

If it has a touch of wool it is smart this season, whether it be a dress, hat, bag or something purely for household use, for wool embroidery and little crocheted flowers are used to add a dash of color to almost everything for feminine use.

And for once the fad of the moment is something which almost any woman is equal to, for the work is most simple, charming effects being obtained from the collection of stray odds and ends of wool, which are to be found in practically every household after the past few years of strenuous knitting.

Wool Hat Trimmings

The little ornaments suggested will be sure to delight any school girl, as they are worn on everything from tams to dressy velvets. Roses made in the same way as Irish crocheted roses with a few green leaves look well on almost anything in the hat line or a group of little balls, each of a different color and stuffed with cotton give a pretty effect.

For a fruit cluster make single crochet circles an inch in diameter, then narrow in, fill each with cotton and afterwards tack the front in closely, in or near the center, with a couple of French knots. Use different bright colors and add a few green leaves made of 9 loose d c sts on either side of a ch, with 5 d c in the center st.

A Hat Band

A handsome embroidery ribbon band may be made of a yard and a third of six-inch soft satin ribbon. Either black, navy or brown is good as a dark color is needed to show off the work.

In the center of the ribbon work a flat rose. This is done by twisting together strands enough to equal one's little finger.

Two shades will be needed, using the darker one for the center. Wind the strands about a couple of fingers three times, slip off, flatten out and couch in place with wool of the same color.

Next with the lighter shade, carry as many strands about this center once, catch in place, then work back and forth surrounding only about two thirds of the center and finish by twisting the strands and carrying once around completely.

To the very center add a few yellow French knots which should be half hidden.

On the left side of the rose work a bunch of grapes in over-and-over stitch and a couple of leaves and curling tendrils in outline stitch.

Finish this side with some yellow wheat in lazy-daisy stitch and green leaves.

On the right of the roses work a daisy, and below, trailing off a few forget-me-nots, made of different shades of French knots about a yellow center and green leaves and stems.

Fluted Diamond Lace

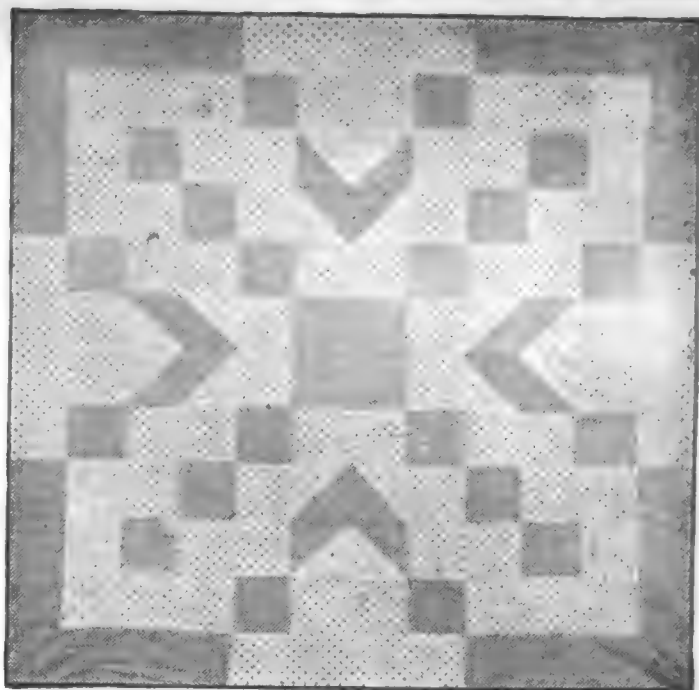
Begin this four-inch edging with ch 56 sts, turn.

1st row—1 d c in 9th st from hook, 2 d c in next 3 sts, ch 5, sk 5, 29 s c in 28 sts, ch 5, sk 5, 2 d c, ch 2, sk 2, 2 d c, ch 3, turn.

2nd row—1 d c on 2nd d c in last row, 2 sps, 3 d c under ch 5, sk 3 s c, 22 s c, working only through nearest loop of st, ch 5, 3 d c under ch 5, ch 5, 3 d c under 3 sps, 2 d c, ch 3, turn.

3rd row—1 d c in each of 2 1st sts of ch and 1 d c on d c of group 3 doubles, ch 5, 4 s c under ch 5, ch 5, 3 d c under ch 5, ch 5, sk 3 s c, 16 s c, working through 1 loop only, ch 5, 3 d c under 3 sps, 2 d c, ch 3, turn.

4th row—1 d c, 4 sps, 3 d c, ch 5, sk 3 s c, 10 s c, ch 5, 3 d c, ch 5, 3 s c under



Crossed Squares. Submitted by Mrs. William Stickles, Wis.

der ch 5, 4 s c on s c, 3 s c under ch 5, ch 5, 3 d c under end ch, ch 10, turn.

5th row—Work same as in beginning of 3rd row, ch 5, 3 s c under ch, s c on s c, 3 s c, under ch, ch 5, 3 d c, ch 5, 4 s c, ch 5, 3 d c, 5 sps, 2 d c, ch 3, turn.

6th row—1 d c, 6 sps, 3 d c, ch 3, 3 d c, ch 5, 3 s c under ch, s c on s c, 3 s c under ch, ch 5, 3 d c, ch 10, turn.

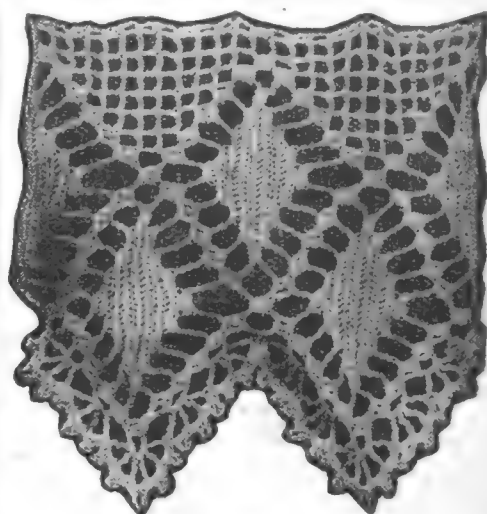
7th row—Same as 5th row in turning, then ch 5, 3 s c under ch, s c on s c, 3 s c under ch, ch 5, 3 d c under ch 3, 7 sps, 2 d c, ch 3, turn.

8th row—1 d c, 6 sps, 3 d c, ch 5, 3 s c under ch, sk 3 s c, 1 s c on each to within 3 singles of the end, ch 5, 3 d c, ch 3, turn.

9th row—3 d c under ch (one is now decreasing the point), sk 3 s c, work 1 s c on each to within 3 s c of end, ch 5, 3 d c, ch 5, 4 s c, ch 5, 3 d c, 5 sps, 2 d c, ch 3, turn.

10th row—1 d c, 4 sps, 3 d c, ch 5, 3 s c under ch, 4 s c on s c, 3 s c under ch, ch 5, 3 d c, ch 5, singles on singles omitting first and last 3, ch 5, 3 d c, ch 3, turn.

11th row—3 d c under ch, ch 5, 4 s c, ch 5, 3 d



FLUTED DIAMOND LACE.

c, ch 5, singles increasing by 3 at each end, ch 5, 3 d c, 3 sps, 2 d c, ch 3, turn.

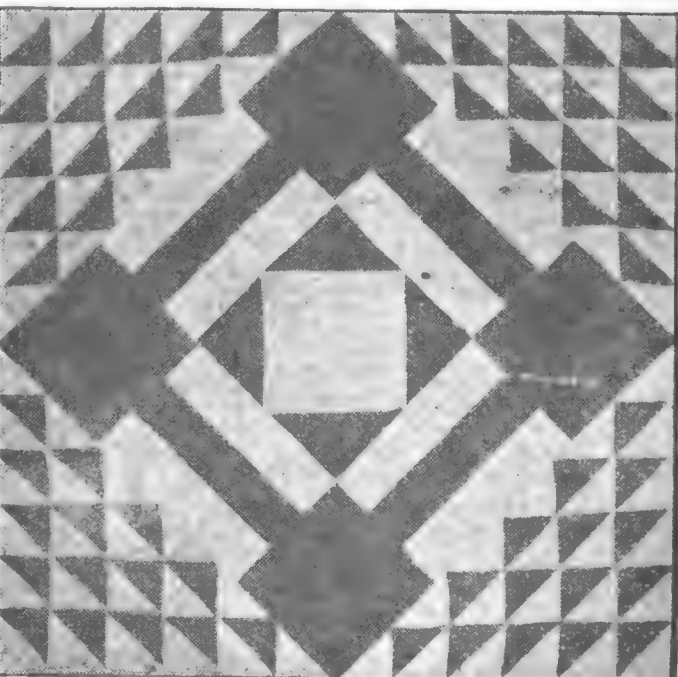
12th row—1 d c, 2 sps, 3 d c, ch 5, singles, ch 5, 3 d c, ch 3, 3 d c, ch 7, turn.

13th row—3 d c under ch 3 between doubles, ch 5, singles, ch 5, 3 d c, 1 sp, 2 d c, ch 3, turn.

One point is now complete. After length is finished add fan edge. Begin by fastening thread in the end of 1st row on pointed edge, 1 tr c in sp in end 3rd row, ch 2, 1 tr c in same sp, repeat, making 4 trs, in all. Make treble fan in sp in end of 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th rows, 3 s c in sp in end 13th row, repeat fans around each point.

2nd row—Begin at same point and in each sp between trebles work 2 s c, ch 3 for p. 2 s c, repeat around points.

This pattern made up of No. 30 ecru crochet cotton and increased to about twice the width shown above, simply by adding to the spaces at the top, is especially suitable for the ends of natural linen scarfs or chair-backs.



Pieced Quilt Block to be made of two colors, or light and dark pieces. Submitted by Mrs. William Stickles, Wis.

FASHION'S NEWEST FAVORITE

TWO-PIECE OUTFIT

Ramee Guimpe Dress
with Detachable Cape of
Same MaterialOnly
\$3.39
Delivered
FREESatisfaction
Guaranteed
or
Money Back

Never in all your life have you seen such an advanced fashion at so low a price—a fashion of today with a touch of tomorrow—a fashion that may not reach your local store for weeks or even months. Made of good quality Ramee, the most popular of all materials for Spring wear, and sent to your door without one penny in advance.

Send No Money

Not one penny with your order—just your name, address, size and color you choose, and we will come this most wonderful of the newest Spring fashions, all delivery charges paid to your door. All you do is pay postage the amazing low bargain price of \$3.39 when we deliver dress. Then, if for any reason at all you are not pleased and delighted with your bargain, return dress and every penny you have paid will be returned to you. Dress and Cape are made of good quality Cheesed Ramee material. Dress is Guimpe style with two large patch pockets and long flowing self material sash. Square neck and pockets are trimmed with contrasting colored material. Cape is of same material as dress with collar and edge trimmed same as dress. Cape fastens at throat with pretty tie of same material. The best outfit that has ever been offered for general Spring wear—warm days or cool evenings. Colors: Rose, Copenhagen Blue, Leather Brown. Sizes: Misses, 16 to 20 years; Women's, 34 to 40 inches, bust measure. Order by No. 3439. STATE SIZE AND COLOR. Order NOW.

BETTY GORDON CO.
Gordon Bldg. Dept. 7506, Chicago

FREE for 10 Days' Wear

Send no money—just tell us which ring to send—No. 101, 102 or 103. We will send you one of these genuine sparkling diamonds mounted in solid gold—on 10 days' FREE TRIAL. Don't miss this offer. Flamed, made back and sides to match. It is a beauty. We send it complete, box, points, etc. FULL INSTRUCTIONS how to play, for selling only 30 packages of Red Coat at 10¢ per pack. We trust you. Just write to Jones Mfg. Co., Dept. 174, Attleboro, Mass.

Put It Beside a Diamond

How beautiful! If anyone can tell from a diamond, send it back and we return deposit. If you buy, get the balance at \$1.00 per month—\$12.50 total. While sales. Send us your picture and we will send you a diamond ring for free also.

The Tifinite Co., 511 S. Plymouth St. Dept. 442, Chicago

FREE

This is a well-made violin, and is popular model of medium size. It is finely proportioned and well finished. Body is well arched from the center with a deep, smooth, double flamed maple back and sides to match. It is a beauty. We send it complete, box, points, etc. FULL INSTRUCTIONS how to play, for selling only 30 packages of Red Coat at 10¢ per pack. We trust you. Just write to Jones Mfg. Co., Dept. 174, Attleboro, Mass.

WATCH, RING GIVEN

We will give a genuine American Stone Watch and Set Watch, beautifully designed case, warranted time-keeper, 5-year guarantee; for selling 25 of our easy to sell jewelry, worth \$1.00 each. When ordered \$2.50 we will send Watch & Ring. Money Supply 428 W. 9th Street, Dept. 109, Chicago

SELL US YOUR SPARE TIME

We will train you to write show cards. No canvassing or soliciting; we supply you with work; distance no object; you can earn from \$15 to \$50 a week.

Wilson Methods, Limited,
Dept. L, 64 E. Richmond, Toronto, Canada.

DAHLIAS: 12 KINDS FOR \$1.00. J. C. Simmons, Route 3, Roanoke, Va.

5c & 10c BARGAINS, CATALOG FREE.
Box 831-C, Portland, Maine.

Dress Designing Lessons FREE

Women—Girls—15 or over, can easily learn Dress and Costume Designing during their spare moments

IN TEN WEEKS

Dress and Costume Designers Frequently Earn
\$45 to \$100 a week

MANY START PARLORS IN THEIR OWN HOMES
Every woman who now does plain sewing should take up designing

STREET DRESS Shop Price \$25.00 Cost to make \$7.50 Course covers \$7.75

Hundreds of Women are Learning Millinery by Mail

Stella Roosevelt

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 15.)

In clear, bell-like tones she began her address, without the slightest appearance of self-consciousness or embarrassment, rolling out sentence after sentence in the smoothest and purest of French, until those who were well versed in the language wondered at such proficiency in one so young, while those who could not understand it were spell-bound by her exquisite voice and graceful gestures.

Star had been well taught in French before coming to this country, until it had become almost like her native tongue; therefore, after a year of arduous study under the best of teachers at the Normal College, it is not strange that she should have been chosen, on account of her purity of accent, to deliver the French oration.

"Who is she?" questioned one of the visitors of a teacher.

"Miss Gladstone," she answered, pointing to the name on the program.

"How lovely she is! and I never heard purer French spoken, even in Paris. Does she live in the city?"

"I believe so, although I do not know where. She comes and goes very quietly, and her clothing indicates that her friends, whoever they may be, are in limited circumstances. She appears to have no intimates, and yet she is a favorite with all. There must be some sorrowful story connected with her life, I think, for there is a haunting sadness in her eyes whenever they meet yours, except when she smiles or becomes animated in conversation; then she is charming."

"I should like to know her," said the first speaker, musingly.

The subject of the above conversation, although unconscious of it, was none the less worthy of it.

After leaving Jacob Roosevelt on the night of her exciting interview with Mrs. Richards, she sped swiftly back to her room, where she gathered together a few articles of clothing and packed them into a small valise; her school books also, with her portfolio and the small box which had so aroused Josephine's curiosity that day when she went to steal Star's lovely cameo.

These preparations ended, she retired to rest. She awoke long before daylight, and dressing herself in a dark street dress, she sat down by the window to wait for the dawn.

She penned that little note to Mrs. Blunt the last thing before leaving the house. The woman had been so kind to her that she could not find it in her heart to go away without a single word of farewell; to the others she gave not a thought.

As soon as it was light enough, she stole softly downstairs and out at the front door, as it was nearer, and, besides, some of the servants might be up if she went out the back way, and turned her back forever upon the house in which she had only been "tolerated."

When she reached the lodge, she found Mr. Roosevelt waiting for her on the vine-covered porch.

He smiled a silent good morning, motioning her not to speak, with a gesture that told her that John Mellin's wife was not far off; and together they went out from the grounds by a side gate and proceeded toward the station.

They were in time for the early morning train, and reached New York long before the household which they had left behind were aware of their flight.

"We will go to some quiet street and board for a few days," Mr. Roosevelt said, as they sat down in the waiting-room of the station to consult upon what was best to be done. "You must not lose a day of school if you can help it. I know just the place for us, I think, where there is a good, motherly soul of a landlady."

Star assented to this plan, and they repaired to the boarding place which Mr. Roosevelt had mentioned.

After partaking of a simple but wholesome breakfast, Star went at once to Brooklyn, and had an interview with Professor Roberts, as we already know.

On her way back to New York she decided, if she could pass the examination, she would enter the Normal College, believing that among the multitude who attended there she would escape observation more easily than in a similar school.

She went immediately and had an interview with the president, after which she was admitted to the senior class, "upon conditions."

She gave up all thoughts of music for the present, and bent all her energies to her studies, and soon not one of the forty who were to graduate gave promise of a more brilliant ending to her career as a scholar.

Meantime, Mr. Roosevelt had found three furnished rooms in a cheap but respectable locality, where they took up their abode, the woman who owned and lived in the house, agreeing to furnish their meals and act as sort of housekeeper general for a reasonable amount.

Mr. Roosevelt would not hear a word to any other arrangement, although Star declared she could do a portion of the work herself.

"No; you shall do nothing of the kind. You will have all you can attend to to keep up with your classes," he said.

"But it will cost so much, Uncle Jacob," Star answered, ruefully, for she found that her poor hundred pounds was melting rapidly away—at least, it would do so if they paid for having all their work done.

Mr. Roosevelt smiled.

"My dear," he said, though somewhat sadly, she thought, "you did not suppose I was going to allow you to assume the burden of my whole support, did you? I never should have consented to come away with you in that case. I am not quite penniless, and what I can afford to pay toward our support will at least relieve you of all necessity of laboring as a household drudge."

They were as cozy as they could well be with their simple yet homelike little parlor, and two bedrooms lending out of it, and with their meals served to them there, it was very much like a home of their own.

"It is just as nice as can be, and I am happy as a queen," Star declared, over and over again; but he often looked troubled when he saw how thin her cheeks were growing, noticed her oft-repeated but quickly suppressed sighs, and that "haunting sadness" in her eyes.

Once during the year, when speaking of what she should do as soon as she graduated, she said that she had decided to apply for a situation as teacher in the city; she had concluded to remain in America instead of returning to England as she had at first planned to do.

He did not ask her why; he understood what she meant; she wished the sea to roll between her and the man who had so ruined her life; and perhaps, he thought, with a very tender feeling in his heart, she wanted to stay with him.

Thus the year sped around, and brought with its revolution another commencement day for Star. Thus she had persevered and overcome every obstacle until the goal was reached, and today she would receive her diploma.

He did not ask her why; he understood what she meant; she wished the sea to roll between her and the man who had so ruined her life; and perhaps, he thought, with a very tender feeling in his heart, she wanted to stay with him.

Thus the year sped around, and brought with its revolution another commencement day for Star. Thus she had persevered and overcome every obstacle until the goal was reached, and today she would receive her diploma.

Uncle Jacob had gone to the great chapel with other interested friends, and watched the dear girl with glancing eyes while she so creditably performed the part assigned to her, feeling that she was an honor to her class, and in his eyes, at least, the gem of them all.

That evening there was to be a grand reunion in a commodious hall near by, where graduates of previous years were to meet the senior class of today, to offer their congratulations on their success and their good wishes for their future career.

Star had no fine clothes in which to make a show of herself, and was obliged to go clad in the same simple lace bunting that she had worn during the day; but she gave herself an air of elegance by substituting some bright flowers for the knots of blue ribbon, and excitement lending a rich color to her cheeks and light to her eyes, no one thought of criticizing her garments.

Jacob Roosevelt, too, dressed in a full new suit of handsome broadcloth, with a satin necktie and light kid gloves, did not look much like the bent, shabby old man who had arrived, dusty and travel stained, at Mr. Richards' mansion a little less than a year ago.

"Where did you get it?" Uncle Jacob?" Star exclaimed, as he came forth from his chamber and asked her if she thought he'd do.

He smiled mysteriously, then said: "I told you that I was not quite a beggar, dear, when I left my niece Ellen's inhospitable roof, and so I've been saving up for this occasion, in order that I might do honor to you."

"You are just as fine as you can be," Star said, delightedly, as she went around and around him to examine the material and fashion of his new garments, "and I do not believe any one will be more proud of her escort tonight than I shall be; and yet," she thought, "Uncle Jacob must have been very saving indeed to have been able to buy such an expensive suit."

His eyes glowed with pleasure at her words; but when they entered the brilliantly lighted hall, and he saw the elegant toilets of some of the young ladies, he could not help regarding her with something of regret, although very many admiring eyes were fixed upon the arm of the stately, gray-haired gentleman, as they went forward to pay their respects to President Hunter and his corps of assistants.

"Miss Gladstone, I have a friend who desires to be presented to you," said one of Star's teachers, seeking her out later in the evening.

She led her toward a lady who was sitting a little apart from them, and who appeared to be three or four years Star's senior, and introduced her as Miss Meredith.

It was the visitor who had inquired so particularly regarding our heroine during the graduation exercises.

She was drawn toward her at once, and they were soon chatting as sociably as if they had been acquaintances of long standing.

While thus engaged, a gentleman approached them, greeting both young ladies in the most cordial manner.

"I was hoping that you two would meet tonight," he said, bestowing a smiling face upon them both. "Miss Meredith is a graduate of two years ago, Miss Gladstone, and I am sure you will find her a congenial spirit."

"Thank you, Mr. Appleton," Miss Meredith responded, brightly; "but you should have put it the other way, for I have been very impatient to meet Miss Gladstone. I singled her out from her class today, and felt sure that we should be in rapport, as the spiritualists say, if we could only become acquainted."

"Well, I think it does not matter much which way you put it, now that you know each other," the gentleman returned, smiling; then turning to Star, he added:

"So, my young friend, you have really 'run the race, and finished the course'; and now do you remember the promise you made me several months ago?"

Star flushed vividly at this question.

"Did I make you a promise, Mr. Appleton?" she asked, evasively, adding, with an arch glance: "I thought it was you who made me a promise."

He laughed and shook his finger at her.

"You said that on your eighteenth birthday I might reveal a secret."

"And you promised you would not reveal it until I was eighteen," she retorted, brightly, although the color deepened in her cheeks as she continued: "I am not eighteen yet, Mr. Appleton."

"No, but you will be tomorrow. You see I have not forgotten the date. Now, let me take time by the forelock a little, and whisper to Miss Meredith who the author of 'Chatsworth Pride' is. She has been on the 'qui vive' to know her ever since the book was published," Mr. Appleton said, bending a roguish look upon Star, who now stood with drooping eyes and appearing somewhat confused.

"Oh, do you know? Is it some friend of yours, Miss Gladstone?" Miss Meredith said, eagerly, to her. "I think it is so tantalizing not to know the name of the author of a book," she went on, "particularly if it is one you happen to like very much; and here this provoking man who published this one only put on a great star where he should have printed the author's name. Do tell me, please, Miss Gladstone; I am, indeed, all curiosity."

Then remarking Star's embarrassment, she looked from her to Mr. Appleton, questioningly.

"Is it?" she went on, excitedly, as he smiled and glanced at the fair girl. "Can it be possible that it is Miss Gladstone herself? I believe it is," she said, with sparkling eyes, as she seized Star's hands; "and, oh! what can I say to you? It is a charming little book, and I have enjoyed it more than I can tell you. There! let me shake the hand that wrote it, and if I had a laurel wreath here I would put it on this golden head and make you wear it the remainder of the evening."

And she squeezed and shook that small, white-gloved hand until Star laughingly begged for mercy.

"See what you have subjected me to," she said, with a half-reproachful look at Mr. Appleton.

"You might just as well make the best of it, my modest little friend," that gentleman replied, laughing. "I have kept silence for a year under the most trying circumstances, for I have been unmercifully besieged to tell who the author of 'Chatsworth's Pride' is, and I could not stand the fire any longer. My time is too valuable to be spent in any such way; and I came here tonight not only to congratulate you upon your graduation, but also to introduce my fair young author to my friends. Yes, Miss Meredith, Miss Stella Gladstone is the author of 'Chatsworth's Pride.'"

"Miss Stella Gladstone?" Miss Meredith repeated.

"Yes; and, you perceive, I was not far from giving the name, after all. I was obliged to 'make her mark,' since I could not write her name," returned Mr. Appleton, jocosely.

"Ah, yes, I see. Stella means a star; and certainly," Miss Meredith said, turning to her new acquaintance again, "you did fair to shine like one."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Not to Be Beaten

An Alabama dandy, who prided himself on being able to play any tune on the banjo after he had heard it once, perched himself on the side of a hill one Sunday morning and began to pick the strings in a workmanlike manner.

It chanced that the minister came along. Going up to Moses, he demanded harshly: "Moses, do you know the Ten Commandments?"

Moses scratched his chin for a moment, and then, in an equally harsh voice, said: "Parson, jest yo' whistle the first three or four bars, and I'll have a try at it."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Don't Send 1 Penny

Just send your name and address—no money—and I will send these stylish oxford and silk hose to you. You don't pay one penny until they come to your door by the postman. The whole outfit is worth \$2.98, but we will send it to you for only \$1.00.

Ladies' Oxfords and Silk Hose

These oxfords are made of the finest leather with perforated modulation on toe. Heavy leather sole and rubber heel. Very stylish. Colors: Dark Navy or Black. Sizes: 6 to 8. Widths: D, E and EE.

The hose are woven of fine silk with reinforced high spliced heel, sole and toe. Upper part of cotton. 17 inches of silk. Black seam back. Same colors. One pair of hose with each pair of oxfords.

Just send your name and address—no money. When the oxfords and hose arrive pay the postage \$2.98 for them. We have paid the delivery charges. If you don't find them all that you expected, send them back and we will cheerfully refund your money if you want. Could anything be fairer? Order by No. 6.

WALTER FIELD CO., Dept. D-1077, Chicago

DELIVERY FREE address—no money. When the oxfords and hose arrive pay the postage \$2.98 for them. We have paid the delivery charges. If you don't find them all that you expected, send them back and we will cheerfully refund your money if you want. Could anything be fairer? Order by No. 6.

WALTER FIELD CO., Dept. D-1077, Chicago

Send No Money

7 JEWEL WATCH \$6.75

Bracelet & Chain Pin

Season's Most Startling Watch Offer.

This beautiful high grade ladies' small size, 10 year guaranteed, seven jewel watch and bracelet (the value now only \$17.50). Seven jewel and set—beautiful case, attractive gold dial, beautiful movement, accurate timepiece. Set in velvet and silk lined case. Excellent gift. Send no money—just send name and address. For postman on delivery \$1.75 per watch and bracelet price. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write to: Standard Jewelry Co., 3842 Lake St., Dept. 33, Chicago

TELL TOMORROW'S

White's Weather Prophet forecasts the weather 8 to 14 hours in advance. Not a toy but a scientifically constructed instrument working automatically. Handsome, reliable and accurate.

An Ideal Present

Made doubly interesting by the life figures of Hansel and Gretel and the witch. Come in and out to tell what the weather will be. Size 6 1/2 x 7 1/2; fully guaranteed. Postpaid to any address in U. S. or Canada on receipt of \$1.25.

Agents Wanted: DAVID WHITE, Dept. 60, 419 E. Water St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Missing Relatives and Friends

For the convenience of its subscribers, COMFORT keeps the "Missing Relatives" and "Friends" column.

To the readers of COMFORT is extended the privilege of inserting three-line notices in this column if they will send only one new yearly subscriber to COMFORT at \$5.00. If you wish to find a missing relative or friend you can insert a three-line notice containing not over 22 words in this column by securing only one new subscription at \$5.00. A large notice is required and one 50c subscription for each additional seven words.

Mrs. D. A. Ryling, Hinton, W. Va., would appreciate information of her son, W. D. Ryling, last heard from at Akron, Ohio.

Wanted: Information of Jim Wade, last heard of at Lamar, Okla. Has one brother, John L. Richard, formerly J. N. Craig, Mancos, R. R. 2, Box 20, Colo.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Alice Jackson, last heard of at Columbus, Ohio, formerly of Marietta, Ohio, please write Mrs. J. M. Cunningham, Pine Grove, W. Va.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of John Holmworth, age 35, tall, light complexion, please write his mother, Mrs. N. Tilton, Grangeville, Idaho.

Would any reader knowing the whereabouts of Jennie Wilbur Loomis, age 15, light hair, blue eyes, notify Mrs. Joe Van Pelt, Martinsville, Ohio.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Edward J. Mullins, missing since June, 1919, please notify Mary H. Mullins, Man, W. Va.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Mrs. Leo Gould (maiden name, Oia Parkhurst), formerly of Natick, Mich., notify Rev. Ida Franklin, Sheboygan, Wis.

Anyone knowing Rudolph Adler, a barber, please notify Wm. Adler, 1085 Muscatine, New Hampshire, Iowa.

Anyone knowing of James Calvin Cox, small, light complexion, or Troy Cox, cripple, age 13, write C. S. Cox, Commerce, Texas.

Mrs. Wm. Hoffman, South Haven, R. R. 2, Box 9, Minn., would like to find the whereabouts of her father, Thomas Lene, last heard of in Washington.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Mrs. Knut Larsen (maiden name, Sophia Flamer), also Ann Mathilda Flamer, write Mrs. Odin Berg, Okla.

Get The Book FREE! If you would like to read the whole of this wonderful story at once and learn its thrilling conclusion, rather than wait for the monthly installments as they appear in COMFORT, we shall be glad to make you a present of the complete story in book form. Send us only one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 50 cents, and we will send you a copy of the book free and postpaid. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

STELLA ROSEVELT

Mrs. GEORGE CHILTON



ROOMY, COMFORTABLE FARMHOUSE OF THE MADE-OVER TYPE. NOTE SCREENED PORCHES AT FRONT AND SIDE.—NEAR MADISON, WISC.

Farm Improvement

Written for COMFORT

"THE poor workman blames his tools," but excuses do not pay the taxes or lift the mortgage. Good workman and good tools go together. Agricultural advancement can be measured by the rate of improvement in farm machinery and the introduction of labor-saving implements to take the place of slow and tedious hand labor. More than ever before the farmer of today is taking advantage of the newer and more efficient farm machinery that is ever being perfected to

quickly when they are needed, and the breakdowns that occur to machines in use in the field during the rush season. You have "cussed" these things yourself and so have we. But in a majority of cases a good machine-shed would do away with the cause of both. If there is a place for things it is easier to keep everything in its place. And breakdowns in the field are often due to neglect or failure to shelter the working parts of complicated machinery from rain or melting snow. We know that rust increases drag, that it is a sign of depreciation, that it is a warning; but still we allow machinery to stand outside the year around then expect 100 per cent. efficiency and no breaks or delays when it is next used. No, we don't all feel this way about it, but there is no farmer who can't give examples of neglect and the consequences.

Many farmers voice the opinion that it does not pay to build machine-sheds and use them for the protection of their machinery. They say that machines will wear out from steady use before the effects of exposure to the weather will be seriously noticed. Perhaps there may be some backing for this argument on the very large farm, but we have our serious doubts; on large farms several machines are required to get the work done in time, resulting on a saving in wear and tear to any single machine. Therefore each implement would last every bit as long on the big farm as on the small. To our way of thinking, any machine that is worth having at all is well worth keeping in A-1 condition. This can be done only by having it under cover when not in use. There is no available data to show the relative life of machinery housed and not housed, but observation indicates that housed implements last longer, give less trouble and cause fewer delays in the field, and look decidedly better. This last point may strike the reader as being unimportant. It is far from that. Why? Well, in case a farmer is selling out, he usually has an auction sale, doesn't he? And the bidder judges the age and the value of any piece of machinery by its looks; an old, weather-beaten, rusty, paintless plow or hayrake will be discounted. Therefore, from the standpoint of sale value, it pays well in dollars and cents to "give your machinery a home."

It is good business to reduce the cost of machinery storage when possible. To do this, barn

housed. If an automobile is to be kept in the shed a portion should be partitioned off. Better still, build a small garage at some convenient point on one end of the shed, and reserve it solely for the car and its accessories. Too often we have seen the garage used for anything from an emergency chicken-house to a calving-pen, and though these makeshifts may have seemed to be necessary they could have been avoided somehow, it seems.

The Farm Workshop

On any farm "a stitch in time saves nine" in any number of ways besides having the good wife mend a rip in your overalls. The farmer must be able to make minor repairs to machinery of all kinds, and there is no greater inducement to do such repairing right at the time they are noticed—for this is the time they should be done, before we forget them—than by having a well-



PORTABLE COLONY HOUSE FOR SOWS AND PIGS ON PASTURE.

equipped workshop with tools and forge and vise and work-bench. We have noticed that the man who has to take time to have repairs made when he is busiest in the field is the man who has no shop to work in. Shop work is, to our way of thinking, the best time saver on the well-regulated farm and there is no better way to spend rainy days or idle hours than with a file or hammer or emery-wheel "tinkering" on some machine in need of repairs. Preparedness was a word we heard often during wartime, but it also has a strong peacetime application on every farm. It is unusual to find a farmer who cannot make repairs and who is not handy with tools; his calling requires that of him. Therefore all that is needed is the place for him to work in, so let's see what is required.

A workshop need not be large or elaborate in any respect, nor need it represent any great outlay of money. Perhaps the commonest and handiest arrangement is simply to partition off one end of the machine-shed, leave a wide door between the two, and put in several double sash windows to supply sufficient light. A concrete floor serves as a secure base for fixed machines if mechanical power is to be used for running the

chinery. Get those that you noticed the other day in the office of your local machinery salesman; send to several of the big manufacturing companies you have noticed advertising in your farm papers, and write for machinery bulletins to your state agricultural college. When you get all this literature together, sit down by your reading lamp and go over it until you know just "what's what" in the machinery line. You may not be thinking of buying a complete new machinery outfit—few of us could stand the drain on our pocketbook all at once—but reading costs not one cent, remember that. If you are "posted" then you will know just what you want when the time does come, you will know the strong and weak points of each machine; in short, you will know the why and the wherefore and use this knowledge when it comes to paying out your money. Nor is it always real economy to postpone the date of buying as long as "we can make the old ones do." With so much to be done in a working day, and the summer over before a fellow can realize it, we feel that the sooner the new machine that works efficiently is put in the place of the old, worn-out one, the better for the farmer and his pocketbook.

Have you ever thought of making use of your county agent as an adviser regarding new machinery? And what about taking a week or so off each winter and running down to your state agricultural college for the farmers' short course? Remember that both the county agent and the trained staff of teachers and investigators at the college are hired by you, so don't feel a bit backward about making the most of their services. They can help you, and are only too glad of the chance to prove it. At the college you will see the latest and best in machinery; perhaps, if it is winter, you will see new machines at work in the field (in moving pictures). You will come home "just bustin'" with new ideas that have been tried out for you at no expense to yourself, and you are free to make them your own.

New Machines and Farm Equipment

We are afraid that to enumerate all the recent advances in machinery would tire out every reader of COMFORT; we are certain that before we finished the chore we would be suffering from writers' cramp. All that we can do in a limited space is to mention briefly a few of the most important ones that have a rather general usefulness on any farm, no matter what region of the country it happens to be located in. We make just this one reservation: that we will confine ourselves entirely to machines that have been carefully tried and that have proved their usefulness and dependability.

TRACTORS for almost every kind of farm work, whether on the large farm or the small, are now on the market, and are rapidly coming into more general use. We are not of the opinion that they sound the death-knell of the farm draft horse. From our own observations and experience we are convinced that both horses and tractors will work harmoniously on the same farm, and this is the way it seems to be working out in actual practice. The "horseless age" is not yet at hand, but the mechanical age, in which efficient, economical, time- and labor-saving machines are indispensable, is at hand. Tractors of small size

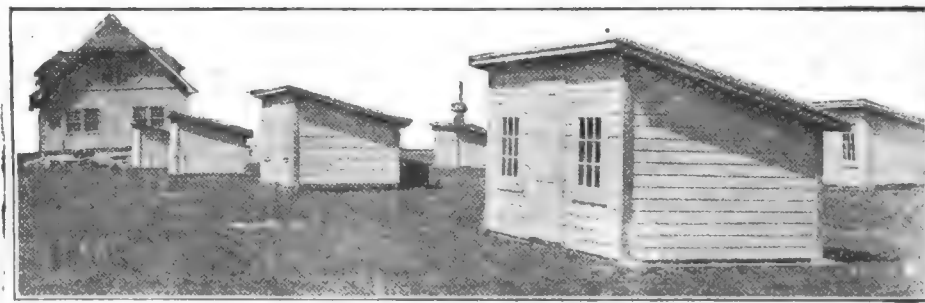


HOLLOW-TILE SILO, CONCRETE BLOCK MILK HOUSE AND COOLING HOUSE.—MODEST BUT CONVENIENT.

meet his changing and growing needs. There was a time when machinery was considered somewhat in the light of a luxury—something that could be got along without, and that really had a place only on the elaborate estates of the very wealthy. Not so today. Times have changed, indeed. Several new influences have made themselves felt on the farm. Labor has been scarce and expensive; money has been none too plentiful for hiring extra farm help; therefore we find that an increasing number of farmers are trying to do more of their own work themselves, are so planning their crops and their buildings that this can be accomplished—with the use of modern machinery as a necessary means to the end of getting the work done in less time and at a saving in man power. Furthermore, new standards of living have made their way into the country as well as the city; old-fashioned dwellings, implements, barns and methods have everywhere given way to up-to-date ones. Farmers now want more comforts and conveniences in homes and buildings. They want better buildings in which to live, well-equipped

each implement would last every bit as long on the big farm as on the small. To our way of thinking, any machine that is worth having at all is well worth keeping in A-1 condition. This can be done only by having it under cover when not in use. There is no available data to show the relative life of machinery housed and not housed, but observation indicates that housed implements last longer, give less trouble and cause fewer delays in the field, and look decidedly better. This last point may strike the reader as being unimportant. It is far from that. Why? Well, in case a farmer is selling out, he usually has an auction sale, doesn't he? And the bidder judges the age and the value of any piece of machinery by its looks; an old, weather-beaten, rusty, paintless plow or hayrake will be discounted. Therefore, from the standpoint of sale value, it pays well in dollars and cents to "give your machinery a home."

It is good business to reduce the cost of machinery storage when possible. To do this, barn



POULTRY COLONY HOUSES.—SEPARATE RUNS FENCED WITH SIX-FOOT NETTING, ARE TO BE ADDED.

grindstone, drill-press, etc. It also lessens danger from fire if the shop contains a forge, and it should have one to be complete. Fire risk is a thing that few farmers give the thought it should receive.

Needs vary from farm to farm and the equipment that should be found in any workshop varies likewise, but certain things are indispensable in all. For instance, we have already mentioned the grindstone, emery-wheel, forge with bellows and work-bench. A small anvil may be made of an old piece of railroad iron a foot or so in length. Other blacksmithing tools may be made as they are needed by a handy workman; old files or pieces of scrap-iron or steel make pliers or hooks or punches, etc. Assorted wrenches, drills and screwdrivers are needed, and should be kept in drawers or a visible rack. Pulleys are required with belts and shafting when electric power or the portable gasoline engine are to be called upon as a source of power.

We will not attempt to list the things that can be done in the workshop. That depends on the farmer himself. But it is certain that there will be disc blades and plowshares to sharpen, sickle bars for the mower or binder to repair and adjust, clevises to make—any number of rainy-day jobs that can be done in spare time. Then, too, if accidents happen to machines or small repairs are found necessary, it will frequently be found that a trip to town for replacements or repairs will be unnecessary when the vise and the forge and the drill and the tools are all there waiting to be put to work. Time is money, and much of these two can be saved by the handy workshop.

Keeping Abreast of the Times

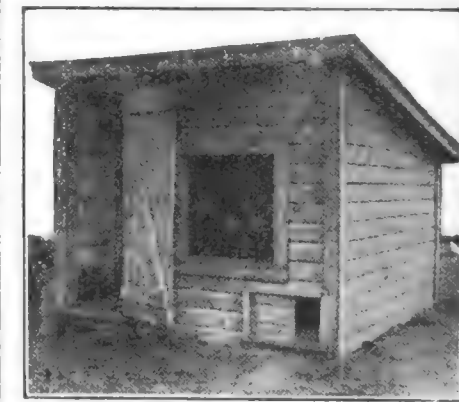
In farming as in every other line of work there is a constant change going on; old methods are pushed aside by new ones, and to keep in touch with this constant change is an important duty of the farmer. We have said that agricultural advancement may be measured in the rate and extent of improvement of agricultural machinery. But how can the farmer himself keep in touch with these constant changes? He has little time for reading, we admit, but if reading is considered rather in the light of a pleasant duty and not just as a pleasure he will find that he gets over a lot more ground beside the reading lamp each evening. That is just one way, however, though it overlaps a bit on some of the others.

There is no region so far away from town or so sadly isolated by bad roads that farmers cannot get into some county seat for the county fair once a year. We don't mean for recreation alone, though it is true that the missus and the kiddies like to make the trip, and deserve it, too. At state fairs, county fairs, even at conventions and farmers' meetings, exhibits of machinery have come to be regular fixtures. At these are displayed the newest and best in the line of both the old and well-known and the newer things in the line of farm machinery; better still, there is always a demonstrator on hand to point out the new features, and to explain carefully just how any complicated-appearing piece of machinery works. There is no better way to find out what is going on in the realm of machinery improvement, what new "wrinkles" have been patented, than by slowly walking back and forth along the rows of exhibits at some fair. With several manufacturing companies exhibiting their wares in competition, and their demonstrators talking loud and long in competition also, no farmer can spend half a day to better advantage than right there with his eyes and ears open.

Then there are catalogues and bulletins on ma-

and a number of makes are suited to general farm use, performing any job from pulling a wagon train to running the saw or silo filler or feed grinder. Larger and more powerful ones may, briefly, be said to do the same kinds of work but more quickly. On the wide prairies of the Dakotas or Nebraska the 30 horse-power tractor that plows, discs, drags and seeds all at once is an accepted reality. On the hilly farms of the New England States or in the frontier districts of northern Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota the smaller tractor, either wide-wheeled or caterpillar tread, is doing everything from ordinary field work to clearing land and plowing new breaking. As we watch the noisy little puffers at work we feel confidence in the ability of machinery to replace man power, but realize more strongly than ever that "headwork" on the part of the thinking farmer is essential to success.

Plows, discs, mowers, binders and packers all show several new features worthy of attention. There is a growing tendency to use the two-wheel truck to support pole weight and keep the implement "on an even keel," taking this load off the horses and distributing weight. Then there are special attachments that make possible the use of either horse or tractor power. Plows for break-

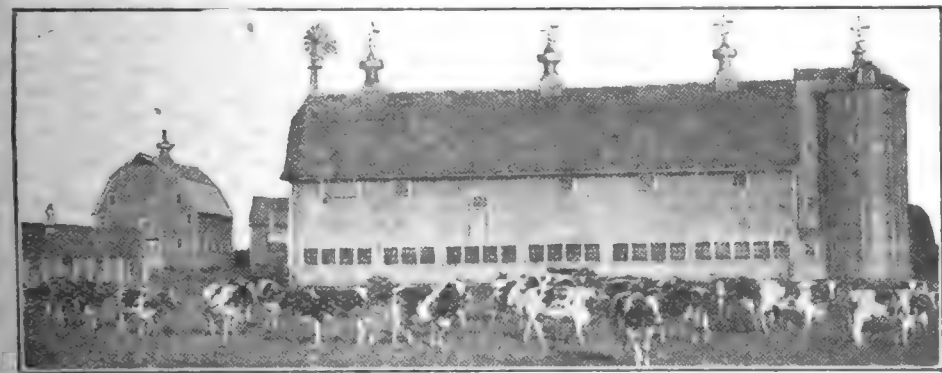


TYPE OF POULTRY COLONY HOUSE USED ON PABST STOCK FARM, OCONOMOWOC, WIS.

ing swamp land are now made in 24-inch bottoms for either horse or tractor. Also, an entirely new thing in the plow line is the new brush plow with a highly-arched beam or throat giving 24 inches or more clearance. These plows are pulled by tractor, and have given good results in standing brush up to 15 feet in height and three or four inches in thickness, turning them under the furrow in a satisfactory manner. Double discs and giant discs, as well as disc-packers and disc-drags, are now made for either horses or tractors, and are meeting with approval. More durable and friction-less bearings in mowers and binders are receiving attention on the part of manufacturers, and larger power binders and mowers that take a wide swath have made their appearance on the market.

HAY LOADERS, rakes and, in fact, a complete line of hay-making machinery features the idea of economy in time and labor, and does away to a great extent with the tedious and "sweat-pushing" hand work formerly necessary. A combined

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.)



HERD OF PURE-BRED HOLSTEINS BACKED BY A PALATIAL SET OF BUILDINGS.—WOODLAWN FARM, MEDFORD, MINN.

buildings for their livestock, better machinery that will do more and better work in less time at a reduced cost, and a good place to keep the same. All these developments have not only given new opportunities to the farmer; they have placed new responsibilities upon his shoulders, and have made new demands of his own ability to keep pace with the times. The most successful farmers of today are not those who can chop the most wood in a day, milk the most cows before breakfast or pitch the most hay working side by side with the hired men. These things are necessary, of course, but they now take second place. The successful farmer of the present is the one who has the best cared for and most complete outfit of farm machinery to meet his needs, and who can arrange his own time and work and that of hired help as to utilize this equipment to the best advantage. In short, the modern farmer is a manager who makes both ma-

driveways, alleyways in corn-cribs and lean-to sheds are the most common makeshifts. But there is sure to come some time during the year when machinery must be moved from place to place, and the constant temptation to leave it outside. We are all human; we all try to save steps, especially in the rush of haying time or harvest. For that reason the small machine-shed seems to be the only solution to the housing problem.

A shed having space for all the machinery found on a well-equipped farm of 160 acres will require a length of 36 feet and a width of 24 feet. No foundation is necessary; posts may best be set securely in concrete, and the floor should be raised slightly and tamped compactly with a mixture of earth and cinders. This slight "crown" and a shallow ditch or drain around the outside will take care of water from heavy rains or melting snow. Tastes differ as regards the ar-



THE LAST WORD IN DAIRY BARN.

labor-saving machinery and conveniences, nor do we think that the farmhouse should be overlooked in speaking of such improvements.

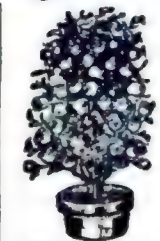
A Machine Shed Saves Time and Money

Two of the commonest sources of annoyance on the farm are the inability to find smaller tools

arrangement of doors, some contending that sliding doors along one side serve all their needs, and others insist that both sides should have doors to permit driving in on one side and out on the other. We are inclined to favor the latter arrangement, personally, but, as we have said before, tastes differ. The doors should be at least 10 feet wide to accommodate the widest machines; wider if larger implements are to be

Japanese Rose Bushes

Five for 10c



over 1000 Catalog we will

FLOWERS that NEVER DIE

Japan EVERLASTING Straw-

flower (NEVER FADES) will keep

Indefinitely after being cut. It is an

ornament when growing and especially

prized for all kinds of decoration; for

Vases in Winter it cannot be beat (all

mixed colors). Both pieces of

Seed by mail for only 10c and 9c re-

postage. Will Grow Anywhere.

JAPAN ROSE CO.,

Dept. 707 So. Norwalk, Conn

The Wonder of the World
Rose Bushes with roses on them in 8
weeks from the time the seed was
planted. It may not seem possible but
we guarantee it to do so. They will
BLOOM EVERY TEN WEEKS
Winter or Summer and when 3 years
old will have 1 or 2 hundred roses on
each bush. Will grow in the house
in the winter as well as in the
ground in summer. Phgs. of Seed with
our guarantee only 10c. To introduce
over the above, a phgs. of



KELLOGG'S

Great Crops of
STRAWBERRIES
and How to Grow Them
THE KELLOGG WAY

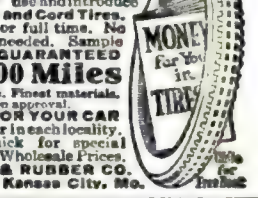
The most practical book on strawberry growing ever
published. 60 pages of money-making information and
art—34 pages to natural
color. Written by Amer-
ica's most successful straw-
berry grower. Tells how he
makes poor soil rich without
manure or fertilizer. Gives
his secrets for growing the
big crops of fancy straw-
berries that won him fame
and fortune. Send for this
book right now and learn
the KELLOGG WAY. A
postal will do. It's FREE.
R. M. KELLOGG CO.
Box 222 Three Rivers, Mich.



FREE BOOK

Tire

Agents Wanted
An auto owner in
each locality to
use and introduce
Mellinger Extra-Ply and Cord Tires.
Make big money part or full time.
Capital or experience needed. Sample
Sections Furnished. GUARANTEED
8,000 & 10,000 Miles
Shipped prepaid on approval.
FREE TIRE FOR YOUR CAR
Be first to write quick for special
Agents Offer and Low Wholesale Prices.
MELLINGER TIRE & RUBBER CO.
333 North Oak St., Kansas City, Mo.



6 Roses 50¢

A Wealth of Bloom For Your Rose Garden
RADIANCE, Soft Pink RED LETTER DAY, Fairy Red
RED RADIANCE, Best Red KILLARNEY, Shell Pink
LADY HILLINGDON, Soft Yellow PEACE, Pure White
SELECTED FOR THEIR VIGOR AND BLOOMING QUALITIES
SEND MONEY ORDER OR CASH TO
ROSE SPECIALTY CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO



Make Your Bike a Motorcycle

The low cost Shaw Attach-
ment fits any bicycle.
Easily put on. No special tools or knowledge neces-
sary. Write at once for Free Book, also about
Shaw Motorcycle, a complete power bike at a saving.
SHAW MANUFACTURING CO.
Dept. 32, Galesburg, Kansas

Big Engine Sale

Prices
14 H.P. \$35.50
2 H.P. \$38.50
3 H.P. \$44.50
5 H.P. \$54.50
10 H.P. \$117.50
OTTAWA MFG. CO.
1271 N. King St., Ottawa, Ka.

LAW

Course in 2 Years
New lawyer. Law treatment
earn big money and occupy top
positions in social, business
and public life.
\$5,000 to \$10,000
a year is what you can earn. Our
improved system guides you step
by step until you have passed the
bar examination in any state. You can close a case
that money cannot buy. You can
just, easiest terms. We furnish everything includ-
ing complete Law Library and for free catalog.
American School, Dept. L-477, 1701 Ave. 58th Chicago

WITTE Log Saw

OUR BEST AND BIGGEST OFFER
Save \$15 to \$40—this complete ready to
use—Powerful Engine—Lever Control—
Lifetime Guarantee—Catalog Free.
WITTE ENGINE WORKS
3442 Oakland Avenue, Kansas City, Missouri
3442 Empire Building, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania



Catch Fish

Eels, Mink and Muskrat in large
quantities with our new, folding,
galvanized steel wire trap. Trap
made strong and durable. Write for Price List and our
FREE trap offer and interesting booklet on best bait ever
discovered for attracting all kinds of fish. Agents wanted.
WALTON SUPPLY CO., R-13, ST. LOUIS, MO.



50¢ FOR YOUR OLD BELT

AN UNUSUAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER
Save money
Write today for particulars
CALIFORNIA LEATHER PRODUCTS CO.
630 Larchmont Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.



FREE KNIFE

ROSEBUD Knife at 25c each and remit \$2.00. Knife has
best steel blades, we put your name on. Order save at once.
ROSEBUD PERFUME CO., Box 232, Woodboro, Md.

3 DARTMOUTH, 25c. 6 Gladwell, 25c. 4 Connors, 25c.
3 Tupperones, 25c. All for 90c. Postage Paid.
R. BURDWIN, Box 331 H, ATHENS, N. Y.

Farm Improvement

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 21.)

cylinder and push-bar loader puts the hay just
where it is wanted on the rack, does not clog,
and attaches to the wagon with a flexible tongue
that prevents jolting and twisting on rough
ground. The side delivery rake lays even wind-
rows that the loader picks up nicely. In the ma-
chines used in the hayfield, as in a number of
other fields of advancement, we notice that speed
has been gained with no increase in tractive re-
sistance, and speed often means the difference of
hay of finest quality and hay damaged by rain
and sun.

MANURE SPREADERS show several new features.
Some have been dropped down lower between
large wheels that lessen the pull; others have a
solid box bottom instead of the slatted bottom.
This is an asset when the spreader is used for
the distribution of commercial fertilizer or lime,
as it prevents the loss of any through the bot-
tom slats. The solid bottom also retains the
juices of barnyard manure until the spreader
reaches the field. Distributors of several new
styles have made their appearance, the object be-
ing to give more even distribution over a wide
area, to eliminate clogging or packing, and to
break up clumps of manure. Gears or chain
drives are in most cases housed in such a way
that dirt is kept out. In short, a lot has been
done to remove some of the more justifiable criti-
cisms that have kept the manure spreader from
becoming the universally popular and valuable
machine it deserves to be.

POWER HOES and especially adapted power cul-
tivators have been perfected for the gardener or
the nurseryman and, in fact, for anyone who has
formerly found use for a hand cultivator. They
are found in varying sizes and styles, some hav-
ing two wheels and some just one. A variety of
shovels, etc., adapts them for an unlimited num-
ber of uses.

SILLO FILLERS, corn shredders, etc., have been
altered somewhat with the purpose of eliminating
accidents. "Safety First" for the farmer has been
the trend of development, and gears, blades and
other dangerous parts have been covered or placed
out of reach. Fillers having anywhere from three
tons capacity per hour with a small gas engine
to larger machines that will cut 15 tons or more
cover the needs of the small farmer or the farmer
who has several silos to fill as quickly as pos-
sible. Uniform cutting even when run at full
capacity has been gained as a much-needed im-
provement.

Improved Buildings and Equipment

During the war and for some two years there-
after little building was done on farms for the
reason that building costs were so high and that
labor was both scarce and expensive. Besides,
the production of increased crops took precedence
over all else. Now that times have changed, we
see a marked increase in the tendency to replace
old barns and even farmhouses with new and
modern ones, made possible by sharp decline in
cost of building materials and somewhat lower
cost of labor. Also, most farmers have come to
look at up-to-date buildings that are convenient
in arrangement and that have the facilities for
doing more and better work with less labor, as
necessary, not a luxury. And they are right.

Dairy Barns and Silos

With the rapid expansion of the dairy industry
we find new barns and more silos in place of old.
The balloon-framed barn with ample mow room
for clover hay, a good ventilation system that
works, plenty of light figured at the rate of 45
square feet for each animal, litter carriers and
feed trucks, metal stanchions, and easily-cleaned
concrete floors show the trend of the times.

INDIVIDUAL DRINKING CUPS were laughed at a
few years ago by dairymen, but now we find that
they have won their way into all the best barns.
And there is good reason for this. A good milker
will drink 10 to 15 gallons of water each day,
and heavier milkers will drink still more—if they
get it. Furthermore, a cow drinks at least 10
percent more water at night than in the day-
time—if she gets it. About two and one-half
pounds of water are required for each pound of
milk, but in cold winter weather no cow will
drink this much as she stands out in the cold
wind and shivers beside an ice-choked watering
trough. Drinking cups quickly pay for them-
selves in increased milk production.

MILKING MACHINES in their present state of
perfection are perhaps the greatest labor saver
ever invented for the dairymen. They replace
cheap labor with skilled and dependable labor at
a reduced wage. Considered as an indispensable
part of the barn equipment for some time now in
all large dairies, they are coming to be considered
in the same light in any number of smaller
dairies with 10 to 15 cows, also as a solution of
the milking problem. Proof that milking ma-
chines are a success is easily found by any dairy-
man who will try for himself or trust to the
judgment of the leading dairy authorities of the
country.

SILOS are still built of a great variety of ma-
terials in several styles and sizes. Cement, cement
stave, cement block, hollow tile, wood staves of
dozens of types—all these are used as they have
been for some time. But by this we do not mean
that there has been no recent development in silo
construction. There has. Little more can be
done to improve the cement or the hollow-tile silo,
but wood silos show several new features. A
wooden hollow-tile silo that provides an air
space within two layers of staves is a marked
departure. New anchoring and hoop-tightening
devices are notable advances. Easily adjusted,
secure and wind-resisting tops also are worthy
of notice. Doors that fit snugly without bind-
ing and effectively keep out the air and in the
juice have added to the list of useful changes.
See front cover illustration.

Generally Useful Conveniences

FARM LIGHTING PLANTS, or the utilization of
electricity brought in by wires from central power
plants (see front cover illustration), deserves its
growing popularity on the modern farm. In the
barns as a substitute for the old-fashioned lantern,
with which our parents and grandparents spent
gloomy hours each morning and night, we now
find the handy light-switch that brings a
bright and safe light in a jiffy. In the granary,
the machine-shed, the milk-house, the feed-room
or even in the haymow, we have light ever at
our beck and call. No danger from matches or
from the tipped over lantern or lamp. Then
there is the outside light beside the garage door,
at the kitchen porch and at the windmill—all
places where we formerly used to stumble and
fumble in the dark.

In the house there are so many uses for elec-
tricity that we cannot mention all, but in addi-
tion to light (and that alone is sufficient to war-
rant the outlay) there is the power washing ma-
chine, churn, cream separator, the electric flat-
iron, and power to operate the pressure water
system (see front cover illustration). Speaking
of electric power, we must not overlook the feed
grinder, the fanning mill, or even the grindstone,
etc., in the farm workshop. Then there is the
small portable gasoline engine that serves vari-
ous power purposes. We would like to go into
greater detail relative to the cheap first cost of
lighting or power plants, when the all-around use-

\$13.95 Goodyear All-Weather Coat FREE

Goodyear Mfg. Co., 354-R, Goodyear Bldg.,
Kansas City, Mo., is making an offer to send a
handsome, Rainproofed, All-Weather coat to one
person in each locality who will show and recom-
mend it to friends. If you want one, write today.

fulness is considered, but we must find a good
stopping place. And where could we find a bet-
ter place to linger in comfort than in a modern,
comfortable farmhouse where there is good light,
running water and all the conveniences that the
good wife and girls need and appreciate? As
full working partners in up-to-date farming in
which the maximum utilization of machinery of
all kinds is the very keynote of the day, we can-
not help but look to these needed things for the
inside of the house; they should be ranked with
the new farm machinery in importance, and to
our way of thinking they should even be given
precedence, for we only live once and our happi-
ness is in a sense measured in the smiles on the
happy faces of others for whom we do a good
turn.

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 14.)

ing you a drawing I made of my pony Topsy. I hope
to see my letter in COMFORT.

Yours hopefully and sincerely,
REVA A. RALSTON.

Reva, in your very declarative letter you say,
"I am a new friend." That is the best sort of
a declaration and makes me happy to hear it.
You may be sure, my dear, that I am an old
friend of yours from now on.

I think your twenty-four scholars have picked
out a most appropriate name for a school located
in a Scotch Grove when you call it "The Timber."
Of course an institution with that name must be
run by a School Board, and I suppose you just
pine to get to your maple desk every morning.
Billy says that what I have just written would
make anyone laugh, but I think it is rather funny
myself and worth a grin from anyone but a
nasty, bad-tempered game-legged old goat.

I was sorry to hear you had a niece who died
with the influenza, Aunt Reva. Probably I have
a great great many more nieces than there are trees
in Scotch Grove, but I know I would not want to
lose the tiniest one of 'em. In New York last
winter we had plenty of this mean and tricky
flu and one of my bestest friends was very ill
indeed with it. Fortunately, he soon got so well
that he could eat six meals a day and in twelve
hours consumed seventy-eight cents' worth of
store milk. I say store milk, Reva, for here in
New York we never expect that any milk we buy
ever saw a cow or was produced by anything more
bovine than a pasteurizing outfit.

That was a most delightful sketch of a very
handsome pony which you sent me, Reva, and
your pet had a white stripe down her equine
and aquiline nose just as you described. Why
don't you have Topsy enter The Timber School,
Reva,—if the Board will let her—and see if she
can learn how many quarts of oats there are in
three pecks?

GUNLOCK, UTAH.

DEAR UNCLE LISHA:
Just a few lines to let you know that there is a boy
in Utah who has life enough to write to you. We have
taken COMFORT for years and I certainly enjoy it—es-
pecially the cousins' letters.

As it is the custom, I will give my description: I
have blue eyes, brown hair and a healthy tan. I am
seventeen years old; five feet, seven inches high; and
weigh 150 pounds. In fact I am rather handsome.
I live in the heart of the wild and woolly West. And
yet, when I read Western stories, I can only wish I
could see such places as they describe. Unlike most
Western boys, the trade of busting bronchos goes against
my grain. In fact I would be afraid of getting busted
myself if I tried it. I am not very enthusiastic, but
you have got to show me if the beautiful scenery of
Utah can be beat, or is beaten. Especially southern
Utah. And as to agriculture, there is hardly a fruit
or vegetable that cannot be raised here, and we have
abundance of water. I am surprised at not seeing a
cousin's letter describing my wonderful State.

Gunlock is an old-fashioned little town surrounded by
hills. It is also a thriving little place and certainly
worth living in.

I want the cousins to write to me, so I am sending
a blank, well-salted piece of paper for Billy—and thus
hope my letter may pass unnoticed. Or at least I hope
so. I am afraid my letter is getting too long, so I
will have to close.

Your nephew, FRANK NIELSEN.

All right, Frank, just as you say! We are will-
ing to believe that Utah is beautiful just as long
as you do not make us come out to the Great
Salt Lake Desert and ask us to admire the view.
However, I know that Gunlock is a considerable
way from the big desert—say about a day and
a half in an active Ford—and where lucky
Gunlock is situated there must be plenty of water.
I am sure of this, else how would there be
beavers enough to build mountains? For I see
you reside close to the Beaver Dam Range, Frank,
and if the winds from the far-off Salt Desert
make you thirsty, you can get plenty of Santa
Clara River water to irrigate your lips. I think
you have a right to brag—surrounded as you are
by peaks and rivers. And if bucking bronchos
are scarce, and movie bad men also, why you
haven't missed much after all. One good thing
about where you live, Frank, is that you have a
sort of big corner lot. If you ever get sick of
little Gunlock, you can just drop a boat into the
Virgin River and soon be paying a poll tax in
either Nevada or Arizona. I really imagine,
Frank, as a West-ignorant Eastern dweller, that
you must be living in one of the most beautiful
parts of the wild and woolly country. Anyway,
it is a good State that can raise every kind of
a product—including "rather handsome" cousins!
Billy looked with suspicion upon this remark of
yours concerning your looks, Frank. He said that
he thought your description, like the piece of
paper you sent, must be taken with a grain of
salt. "I notice he didn't send any photo for my
album, Uncle," said Billy. Bill is a cynical old
codger, Frank. Seeing is believing with him—
and sometimes he won't even believe what he
sees!

GOLDTHWAITE, TEXAS.

DEAR UNCLE LISHA:
After reading this month's issue of COMFORT I could
not resist the temptation to write. First, before going
any further, I want to get Billy in a good way so he
won't chew up my letter, so I am sending him a couple
of pictures to put in his album. While he is very much
engrossed with these, you can slip my letter up your
sleeve. The masculine-looking person is my brother's
wife. Here, hold on and don't look so shocked: she is
just a kid, and of course the other smiling maiden is
me. The water is a view of Lake Merritt, but only
a bird's eye.

Say, Uncle, I do hope you can talk Billy into letting
you print my letter. You know this makes the third
or fourth time I have tried. I once heard from one of
the cousins I would like to hear from again. If he sees
this in print I hope he will recognize it and come along
with a nice letter. He was in Los Angeles, California,
the last I heard of him.

Uncle, I am in high school. I have four teachers.
I am in the tenth grade and expect to graduate next
year and then for college. Well, Uncle, as this letter
has already gone beyond its limit, I must close. I
trust you have no objection to the tint of my stationery.
If so, let me know and I will change it to your liking.
Please, all you cousins, write to me and I'll answer
every letter. Try me and see if I don't.

With much love to all of you,
Your niece and cousin, LOIS SULLIVAN.

I was soxy enough to get your letter by Billy,
Lois. The best way to fool Bill is to get him
into an argument—and he is always ready to
argue! I showed him your charming and smiling
photo, and then I told him you said the other
blank, watery-looking one was a picture of a bird's
eye. Bill immediately snorted and cleaned his
spectacles hastily by rubbing them along his left
ear. After a close scrutiny, he declared: "Uncle
Lisha, this photograph bears no resemblance what-
soever to the optic of any ornithological spec-
imen I have ever encountered." It is awful, Lois,
but Bill always uses language like this when he
starts to argue, and it makes him very hard to

talk-to, at times. But this time, as you know
I didn't want to argue with him; I just slipped
your pink letter (Billy is simply death on pink
note paper!) out of his reach and told him I had
heard there were very strange birds in Texas, and
that I thought this bird's eye was from a sign-
fowl known as the Goldthwaite Wonder. He
looked very unconvinced, but didn't say anything
more, for he was in doubt whether or not I was
kidding him. And so your letter was safe.

Lois, you must not expect to hear often from
any California cousin like the one you mention.
I very much fear, Lois, that this chap may be
very much around the Sunset Boulevard and
Hollywood and Universal City that he has the
time to write letters. But perhaps if he gets a
bird's-eye view of your letter in COMFORT, the
bird may write.

I hope your four teachers keep on cramming
you just full of knowledge, Lois, so you can
graduate and commence writing us from your col-
lege dormitory. But if you want these col-
legiate letters to be really safe from Billy, write
you now that they had best come on a moun-
taineer or helicopter stationery. Billy, as I have
before, is simply death on pink!

BANCROFT, WEST VIRGINIA.

I wrote you once before but guess something
must have happened to it. I am five feet, three inches tall
and have brown eyes and light complexion.
Uncle, there is a soup house in our town.
Say, Uncle, my birthday is in March, and I want
you and all the cousins to send me a card. I would
like to hear from some of the cousins.

Your loving niece, ETHEL CRAWFORD.

I'm sorry, Ethel, but you'll have to move your
birthday on a month or two ahead, or else wait
until next March to be buried under cousin
birthday cards. COMFORT has such a wide
circulation that it has to be made ready for
printing a considerable time in advance, and so
has meant that your birthday cake will be eaten
and eaten—candles and all—before you read it.
But I know all the cousins will join me in wish-
ing you the best of birthday wishes, even if I
come a little late.

Ethel, that is a mysterious and disquieting sen-
tence of yours about having a "soup house" in
your town. Why build a house out of soup, may-
be? I'd much rather have one made out of
something drier—say roast beef, with the
thickly plastered with creamy mashed potatoes
and the windows shined with butter and water
ice. And if the floors could be made out of
soft gingerbread, laid in geometrical and deli-
cious patterns, it would be all the better and make
house command a much higher rent, I fancy.

Billy, always looking on the gloomy side of
things, has been trying to make me believe that
your soup house is only an unfortunate but
worthy institution where soup is given free to
those too poor to buy anything better to eat.
I hope Billy is wrong, Ethel, and that none of
Bancroft families have passed through conditions
that bring them to depend upon outside charity
aid for their daily fare. One thing that makes
me hope Billy is wrong is that I have heard
New York we have what are called "chop houses"
and let me tell you, Ethel, that no one can
get a free chop at any of these chop houses.
In fact one has to chop a big hole in a
ten-dollar bill if one attempts to get a square
round, or even octagon-shaped meal out of a
New York "chop house."

Write to us, Ethel, and tell us that Edward
a town bearing the name of one of America's
great—or perhaps greatest—historians, will
have to go down in history as having to endure
soup to its hungry citizens.

And, Ethel, when you write again you must
tell us how old that birthday made you. What
the use of having a birthday if one does not
know how old it makes one or how many candles
to stick in the chocolate frosting?

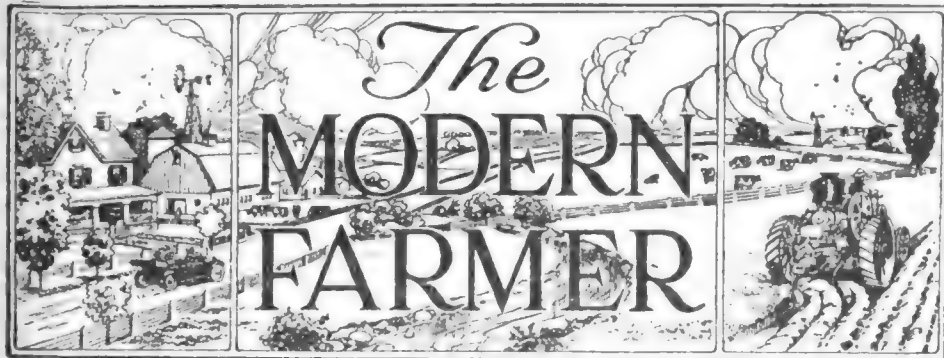
PAPAJOOT, Box 42, HAWAII.

DEAR UNCLE LISHA:
The other day I was reading COMFORT and I found
about the League of Cousins, and so I have joined
too, as I love to read the letters and your stories.
How old are you, and won't you please give me a
description, Uncle Lisha? I am seventeen years old
feet, one and a half inches tall, and weigh 100
pounds. I have olive colored complexion and dark
eyes. I am attending the Hilo High School and
be a Junior pretty soon. I live in this little town
about five miles from Hilo where I attend school
day, going by train. We have lots of fun here,
and on the train. Uncle Lisha, isn't Charlie Cook
the funniest thing? We always see him in the paper.
I hope you will publish my letter in COMFORT.
I will write as often as I can. I am always
anxious for COMFORT to arrive as I love it so. Uncle
has been away for more than four months and
very busy looking after my younger sisters, two
them, and my little brother. Father is at home.
I am so anxious to have mamma return soon. She
is in Japan taking a nice little trip.
I must stop now and go to work. You see, I
have to do all the cooking, washing and ironing,
ing the house and sewing for my sisters. I have
brothers in Hilo, both older. They send their love
over and I have to wash these, too. So you see I
quite a lot to do besides my school lessons.

Your loving niece, DIANA TAKAHARA.

The nearest I have ever been to Papa-
Diana, was to eat a can of Hawaiian (pineapple)
and listen to a friend of mine play a guitar.
That sweetly-singing native fashion which I like
to imagine may sound like lovely musical notes
along the beach at beautiful Hoopoe. K.
Kulhaele and charming Laupahoehoe. Diana, I
see that I shall have to let out a reef or two
in my tongue before I can go out to Hawaii
and have a chat with you and eat half-a-dozen
bunches of big ripe bananas. Billy was great-
pleased with your letter and wants to make a
trip to Hilo Bay as soon as possible. He thinks
this would give him a chance to add some of
your island flora to his herbarium, and be par-
ticularly wants to sample some taro root—what
he says he hears tastes like raw coconut milk
has been kept too long. Your letter, Di, was
how far-fung are the borders of our happy coun-
try. You'll get steamer-loads of letters from cousins
anxious to hear about your life and the pine-
apples, alohas, waikikis and other strange and
delicious fruits of your sunny Pacific homeland.
And if you reply in such perfectly scrumptious
handwriting as that of your letter to me, you
will show 'em all that one can learn to be a
very fine pengiri in the schools of Hilo-
Beach. There's lots of things you might have
told us about your island, Diana, but perhaps you
did not want to brag. Think of having two active
volcanoes standing around smoking in one's back-
yard! And a nice little mountain like Mauna
Kea—which is only 14,000 or so feet high when
you get to the top. There must be a fine view
over the aloha plantations and the pineapples
forests from the top of little old Mauna. I
certainly going to climb this hill when I
out to see you, and if Billy gets fatigued with
the job, we'll let him slide back down on a
board. Diana, you ask a hard question about
age. Sometimes I feel seventeen and sometimes
a hundred and seven. I know I have been crying
younger ever since I became an Uncle and
if it keeps on I may have to start attending
kindergarten again. But there is one thing
I'm not nearly as gray as Billy and I'm not so
old and stiff but what I could get to the top of
Mauna Kea with the aid of a derrier or two.
There are many of the cousins who are aston-
dingly curious to find out just how bad I feel
and some even want to see Billy's counter-
pivot teeth and all. Perhaps when my new ship
is a little older, a way may be found to
Mr. Gannett is willing, to let the Family know
just how much of an uncle I look at and ex-
how intelligently hungry Billy appears to any-
brave enough to face his gleaming eyes.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 25.)



Improved Farming

HARD times are truly the acid test of all industry; the weak and insecure perish, and only those builded upon the enduring rock of sane finances and common sense survive. During the past two years agriculture, in company with every other form of human enterprise, has been severely buffeted and tossed about on



A SMALL BUT COMPLETE FARM OFFICE.

the restless and stormy sea of uncertainty. The period of readjustment has been hard on the farmer, requiring a strong heart and will to meet successfully the problems he has been called upon to face. But the point is this: He has faced these problems with a smile of confidence; most of them he has already overcome; others, though not yet settled, it is true, he seems to "have on his hip" ready to toss out of the way. To this we may add the comment "as usual"—for it is not true that somehow he has ever managed to cope with adversity and to "come out on top".

In spite of the hard knocks of falling prices, extortionate freight rates, uncertain markets and lack of adequate credit to finance his business, the farmer has a number of things to be thankful for. In the first place, it is safe to say that for him the worst is past, that the bottom has been reached and passed, and that now he can confidently look ahead to better things in the future. He was hit first and hit hard, but now while many other industries are still groping about in the dark he sees the light ahead and is steering straight for it.

Then there is another point to be considered, a point many of us have overlooked in our reckoning. It is this: The past two years have been



A RUGGED TRACTOR FOR HEAVY WORK.

rich in lessons plainly taught to the farmer. The weak spots in his business have been found, to his distress and discomfort at the time, no doubt, but found nevertheless. And in the years to come these lessons, if they are learned and put to good use, will fully repay us for all that has been lost in the past. Security is the purchase price of success; weak links in the chain from soil to market must be eliminated if security is to be attained for agriculture. And it is with these lessons learned under the lash of hard times that we look ahead. For as certainly as summer follows winter, as harvest follows seed time, so do peace and plenty follow close upon the heels of want and discouragement for the farmer who learns by experience, applies what he has learned, and "sticks to the ship".

Now let us look for a moment at some of the more important things that have developed during hard times to make for a bigger and better agriculture—some of the silver lining that we may find in every dark cloud—for we already can see that new or altered and revised methods are securing better results. This much we know and, though it is only a beginning in the right direction, we feel encouraged as we "put a stout heart to a stiff uphill pull".

The things that have been learned and the forces at work toward the end of agricultural improvement may be classed roughly as the things the farmer is doing or can do for himself, and the things he is having done for him by others. Now let's see what they are:

Farming "From the Ears Up" Pays

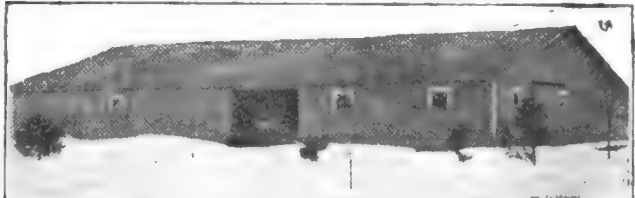
One of the most important lessons that the period of hardship, now past, has taught is that farming is a two-sided business, that brain must

be used as generally as brawn, that to meet successfully the problems good business management is at least as essential as hard work. Neither is sufficient alone; the two form a partnership which work together to make agriculture both permanent and prosperous. To many farmers the occupation of farming seemed to call for hard work, and hard work only. It may have been true when prices were high, when supply was smaller by far than demand, but under the conditions existing today and those likely to exist in the future farming is a strictly business proposition which requires thought and work together. The man who uses his head every waking hour or, in other words, the man who "farms from the ears up" instead of down, is the man who will make most rapid headway.

The farmer who farms well, breeds and feeds the right sort of good quality livestock economically, hires extra help for farm work only when he knows that every dollar so spent will bring back more than a dollar in return, will make a profit because he earns it. Economy is, or at any rate should be, a habit of thought and not a matter of enforced pinching. Lavish spending which became a habit in the days of more than plenty is an unwelcome heritage that has left its blot on the record of many a formerly prosperous farmer. Is it necessary for us to advise that only such things as are necessary, such things as will add to the efficiency of the farm or to its income, should be bought? By this we do not mean to eliminate comforts and conveniences; anything that adds to the welfare of the farm family and helps to lift the labor load will stand the test we mention. But there is a broad line between investing money in necessary things and wasting it for things not necessary. Be sure you need before you buy.

"To stand still means to go back" is a business axiom that has direct application to the farmer. Physical growth ceases after a man reaches full manhood, but mental growth goes on and on if encouraged. And here lies the secret that has enabled the thinking farmer to survive hard times. Farming calls for the best there is in men who have prepared themselves for their business by constant

thought and study as well as by experience. We can think of no other form of human endeavor which calls for such a diversity of knowledge; none which presents more problems difficult to solve. Can they be solved by hard physical work alone? We think not, and a look at past experiences will prove the truth of our statements. Pioneer farming in the past century was mainly a matter of arduous manual labor, no



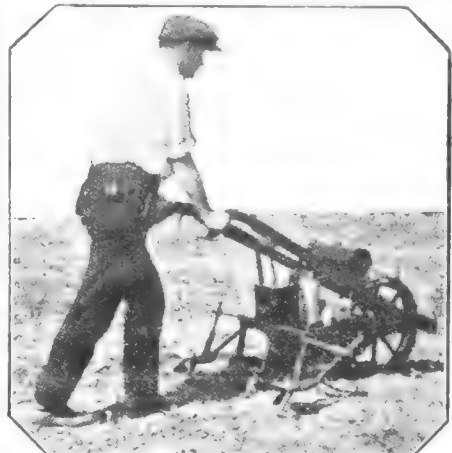
A MACHINE SHED IN KEEPING WITH THE SIZE OF THE FARM SAVES DEPRECIATION OF VALUABLE MACHINERY.

doubt, but today it is mainly a matter of business. It demands the constant application of sound business principles just as much as manufacturing or banking or merchandising. To those who realize the importance of the application of strict business methods to farming will go the reward for their work; the toiler who refuses to read the "handwriting on the wall" and who depends upon hard work alone will not keep pace with the man who uses his head as well as his hands.

The Lead-Pencil Farmer

"The lead pencil is the most important implement on the farm," once said a farmer who spoke from years of experience. And the fact that he backed up his remark with a fine big farm free from debt, a herd of pure-bred cows any man would be proud of, fertile and well-tilled land that year after year returned a profit in crops, and a bank balance that enabled him to provide both education and comfort for his family, adds strength to his statement.

Where does the lead pencil figure as a farm im-



MOTOR HOE HOING THREE ROWS OF YOUNG TRANSPLANTED LETTUCE PLANTS AT ONE TIME.

plement? In the first place it does much to take the guesswork out of farming, for figures don't lie. The farmer who keeps a pencil behind his ear will make close figuring a habit. He will know what everything costs him, whether it be the rations he feeds his stock or the time and

labor of raising a field of corn. It is the little losses from day to day that make a deficit at the end of the year, but the lead-pencil habit keeps the figures where they can be seen all the time.

Then there is the next step,—farm accounting. Many farmers are "gun-shy" when bookkeeping is mentioned. They think of great ledgers in an office and an expert bookkeeper perched on a high stool laboring over them for hours on end. But in truth, bookkeeping, so far as farm needs are concerned, is not a nightmare. It is a necessary part of the business. For all practical needs of the farmer, simple books have been devised, and may be bought for small cost. A day book to show daily outlay and income will do much to keep finances straight and to take the guess out of farming. From this start it is only a short step, and a worth-while one, to a complete record of every farm transaction. The "lead-pencil farmer" we quoted above has a daughter who learned bookkeeping in high school; she gladly performs all the necessary work of this kind in her spare time. No doubt a large number of the readers of COMFORT also have sons or daughters who have had a similar training and who would be equally glad to help Dad keep his accounts. In this connection let us advise strongly in favor of taking or keeping a farm inventory, for it is every bit as necessary to the successful management of a farm as spring housecleaning is to the farmhouse

produce. To this end it is even necessary to standardize methods of production to insure quality. Standardized methods of production in a measure forecast what the quality will be; yield per acre must not be allowed to overshadow the rate any given crop will command by reason of its quality. Excellence has a greater reward than amount, and with less drain on the land.

Extensive experiments conducted at the Iowa Experiment Station have shown conclusively that correct methods of fertilization, rotation, clean culture, use of good clean seed, and disease prevention will do much to improve the quality of any crop as well as the yield, and will to a large extent eliminate low-grade products.

The condition and appearance of produce as it appears on the market, as well as the quality of the same, are receiving greater attention, and increased returns show that the time and attention thus spent is well rewarded in dollars and cents. Careful grading, bundling and boxing or packing are the first things to consider. In doing this it is well to try to see through the eyes of the ultimate consumer, and to make things attractive from his viewpoint.

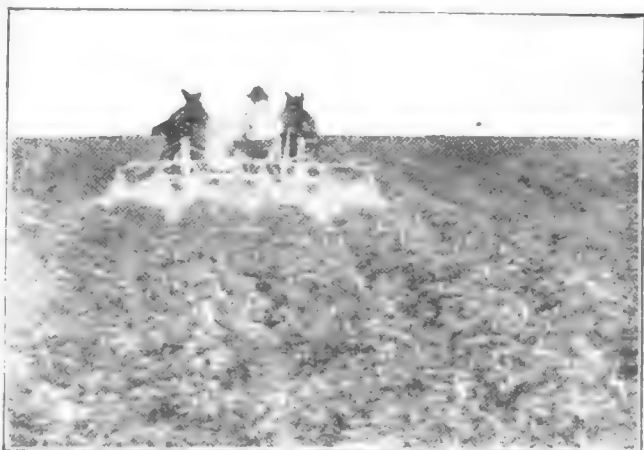
The advantages of carefully grading farm produce are too numerous to be listed completely here, but we can mention a few. In the first place, grading fixes a standard for the market. In the second place, a standard grade can be stamped or labeled and advertised extensively, to

the farmer's advantage in that the public becomes acquainted with his "trade-mark." Third, the producer receives a premium for his properly graded produce of high quality, nor does he have to compete equally and to his own disadvantage with the farmer who places a low-grade or otherwise inferior article on the market to force down prices. Other things that careful grading does are: to make possible the advertising of a whole community as a source of any certain produce; to assure the success of community or cooperative marketing for a group or district; to improve the storing and handling qualities of an article; to save or eliminate loss through "dockage" when mixed or unsorted products are sold in bulk; to permit offering graded produce in storage as security for loans; and to increase the market for farm produce of all kinds by improving the shipping and keeping qualities by careful grading. These things the farmer can do himself, for markets, for marketing is far less a "combine against the producer which makes him work for nothing" than was once generally believed.

Cooperative Organizations and Others

Hard times in the recent past have driven home the moral that "In Unity Is Strength," and the American farmer has learned that pulling together is one of the surest ways to reach the goal. Many are still holding back for the reason that they have an entirely wrong notion of the sense and meaning of the word "cooperation" as applied to the farmer. No doubt there is some reasonable backing for this idea; in the past the word often signified an organization wherein he and his friends were left "holding the bag" for a group of clever and unscrupulous promoters who flew by night and left only debt and disgust in their wake. But times have changed, and again for the better. Now we realize that cooperation is more than a habit of thought, a willingness on the part of farmers to pull together toward some common end, rather than an empty name for a trade-restricting, narrow-thinking, dues-paying group. And in the same sense and measure that it means pulling together, it depends for complete success upon sticking together. An inclination "to stick to the ship" only when sailing is good on a quiet sea, but to abandon it when the storm clouds gather, has been the stumbling block that has tripped up many a cooperative society.

In this connection let us read what Mr. Soren Sorenson, agricultural representative of the Danish Government, had to say on this point at the recent meeting of the American Farm Bureau Federation, at Atlanta: "In Denmark we have learned that if farmers are to cooperate successfully they must loyally follow their leaders, even when those leaders make mistakes! We have learned that farmers must cooperate even when it



FIELD SPRAYING THE BEST CROP INSURANCE. BORDEAUX OR LIME-SULFUR KILLS BUGS OR PREVENTS DISEASE.

does not pay, if they are to carry their desires and ambitions out to their entire satisfaction. Half-hearted support is not one bit better than no support at all." When we think what the farmers of his little country have done, we appreciate the truth of his statements, and know that experience backs his statements.

Space does not permit us to more than mention other organizations which are doing a wonderful work for farmers and for agriculture, but let it be understood that it is for want of space, not for lack of appreciation of the work being done, that we cannot go into greater detail. State and Federal Bureaus of Marketing, Farm Bureau Federations, Agricultural Experiment Stations throughout the country and in Washington; and the farm press itself with its millions of readers,—all these agencies are pointed toward the end of first gaining the true facts, then passing this knowledge along to the farmer himself. Speaking purely from what we have seen accomplished in the recent past, is it expecting too much when we look for great and rapid advancement that will make for a better, more permanent agriculture in the near future?

Through these agencies the American people at large are being shown that their future prosperity and welfare, and that of the nation, as well as that of the farmer himself, is bound up in the future of American agriculture. To bring about this mutual feeling of need, and to break down age-old narrow-gauge prejudices, in itself will do much to assure agriculture its rightful place. Throughout the country people are coming

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 24.)

Dye Old Faded

Things New with
"Diamond Dyes"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can dye or tint faded, shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, hangings, draperies, everything like new. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed, even if you have never dyed before. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, fade, or run.

Wells & Richardson Co., Burlington, Vt.

FREE FORD AUTO
TO AGENTS

Here's an opportunity to earn big money—\$6 to \$12 a day, with easy work, all your time or spare time and obtain a Ford Automobile free besides. A straight-out from the shoulder business proposition. We're looking for energetic men to introduce into every home our famous ZANOL Pure Food Products, Non-Alcoholic Food Flavors in tubes, Toilet Preparations, Perfumes and Soaps; 250 other light weight household necessities.

MAKE \$50 A WEEK EASY.

No experience necessary!—we teach you how, give you the right plan and help you make a success. Absolutely no limit to your earning power. We can use only a certain number of General Agents to get in touch with us as soon as possible.

We furnish our representatives with a free automobile. Just send postal for particulars and money making offer.

A MANUFACTURER'S OFFER
6430 West 11th, Cincinnati, O.

NEW MONITOR SELF-HEATING IRON

90 to \$20 a week actually being made now by men and women. The original—the best—the lowest priced—Nickel plated—looks good—makes good—sells fast—guaranteed. No experience needed. Women as well as men. Exclusive territory. Work all or spare time. Mrs. Stockman, Kansas, sold 10 in half a day. Freeman, Ky., made \$50 first week. Liberal terms. Prompt service. Write today.

THE MONITOR SADDLERY CO.
447 FAYETTEVILLE, OHIO

Learn Advertising

Earn 40 to 150 Weekly

You learn easily and quickly by mail in spare time at home. We want you to earn \$20 to \$40 weekly while learning. Highest paid profession. Tremendous demand, positions waiting. Write for handsome book of particulars. Applied Arts Institute, Dept. 120, Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

For 57 years these little marchers have led bands of instrument players to better quality and value.

FREE—84-Page BAND CATALOG

Pictures, descriptions, prices everything for the band—from drums to euphoniums. Sold by leading music merchants everywhere. Write for book today!

LYON & HEALY, 79-86 Jackson Blvd., CHICAGO

LOOMS \$9.90 AND UP. BIG MONEY IN WEAVING AT HOME.

No experience necessary to weave beautiful rugs, carpets, etc., on UNION LOOMS from rags and waste material. Home weaving is fascinating and highly profitable. Weavers are rushed with orders. Be sure to send for free book. It tells all about weaving and our wonderful low priced, easily-operated looms.

UNION LOOM WORKS, 272 Factory St., Newville, N. Y.

Capper's Weekly makes a specialty of news from Washington, telling you what the administration—your senators, congressmen and President are doing for the farmer, stockman, laborer and other producers. This information is given by U. S. Senator Arthur Capper, in Washington. The regular price is \$1.00 a year but you can have a trial subscription for a term of 8 weeks for only 10 cents. In stamps. A new serial story starts soon. Address: CAPPER'S WEEKLY, Dept. 47, Topeka, Kan.

FREE "Linene" COLLAR

For trial, a sample of our New Style Collar. If you need 2 cents for postage and state name wanted.

Reverable Collar Co., Dept. E, Boston, Mass.

VIOLIN GIVEN

This special sweet toned violin given for selling two lots of 20 pictures at 10c each. Order pictures today. This real dawning Gem Set Ring also given as extra present for promptness.

RAY ART CO., Dept. 48, Chicago, Ill.

GIVEN 22 RIFLE A REAL HAMILTON

For selling only 2 lots of our beautiful Colored Art & Religious Pictures at 10c each. Order 25 pictures at once. They sell on sight. You can easily sell 25 Sure Shot Rifle in 10 days. Guaranteed.

GAIN MFG. CO., 1820 Broadway Ave., Dept. 601, CHICAGO

Sales Agents

wanted in every county to give other spare time. Positions worth \$750 to \$1,000 yearly. We train the inexperienced. Beverly Gallery Co., 75 Bar St., Canton, Ohio

WHY NOT SPEND SPRING, SUMMER, FALL, CATERING

Butterflies, Beetles? I buy hundreds of kinds for collections. In each month \$1 to \$7 each. Sample order work with my instructions. Pictures, Prizes. Get ready now. Send 25c. NOT STAMPS, for Illustrated Prospectus. MR. SWINLAW, Dealer in Prints, Dept. 27 OCEAN PARK, CALIF.

CIVIL SERVICE

Courses for Clerk-Carrier, Rural Carrier, Ry. Mail Clerk, P. M., etc. Unexcelled \$15 course only \$5. Sample lesson. Blue catalog FREE.

CIVIL SERVICE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Improved Farming

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 23.)

to realize that the farmers' problems are the nation's problems; that the nation's problems are the farmers' problems. And out of understanding shall grow faith.

It is to these organizations and agencies that the farmer may look for the fulfillment of his needs and desires. With the reduction of armaments a reality, he may confidently look for increased interest in "farmaments." When we think that in 1920 our Government spent four and a quarter billions of dollars, or ninety-two and a half per cent. of the total Federal budget, for armaments and wars of the past and future, and that only three hundred and forty-four millions, or about seven and a half per cent., went for the maintenance of Civil Departments, Public Works, and for everything else, is it not reasonable to look for more attention and financial assistance for the many things needed in agriculture, now that peace-time enterprises are coming into their heritage? We confidently hope that the good work so well started will be continued; that the interests of agriculture, including all needed facilities to promote the material prosperity, educational advancement and social well-being and contentment of the farmers and their families, will receive the fostering care and assistance that their importance and intimate relation to the national welfare demand and deserve.

Increase of the Daily Horizon

Diversified farming, in which the dairy cow and the farmer have worked so successfully as partners, learned much and suffered little even in hard times. Perhaps that is why the dairy frontiers are so steadily expanding, for it is in the former one-crop regions that we see the new trend to adopt the cow as a partner. Throughout the South and Southwest there is a marked demand for high-grade and pure-bred cows; the same holds true in North Dakota which so long has been considered as a wheat country pure and simple. Not so now. Permanent agriculture decreases that crops cannot be sold forever in the wagon-box. Something must be returned to the soil to prevent depletion of soil fertility. Wherever the dairy cow is found, and where crops are fed to her and then marketed in the milkcan, we have seen that farmers have been in better shape financially during the last two years. Soil is more fertile, yields are better and mortgages are fewer. Moreover, there has never been a complete failure of the dairy crop, for in a sense milk is just as much a crop as corn or wheat or fruit or cotton. The fact that this is realized, and that diversified farming is encroaching on the domain of former one-crop regions, is a move in the right direction.

Nor has improvement in dairy cattle failed to keep pace with the increase in area where cows are depended on by farmers for their daily bread and butter. For instance, the 43rd Holstein cow to make over 1,000 pounds of butterfat in a year was recently announced. Naturally, the cows that do this are the exceptions, but the general average of production and quality of cattle is also improving. Though only some three per cent. of all the cattle in the United States are pure-breds, the once common unprofitable "scrubs" are diminishing in number. It is purely a matter of dollars and cents that has seen the "boarder" discarded for the cow that will pay a profit, and for the most part we find that cows are being steadily and surely graded up.

New Lines of Work in Agriculture

To enumerate all the recent work done for the betterment of agriculture, and the various lines of research now under way in the State experiment stations and the United States Department of Agriculture, would fill volumes. But thanks to the free bulletins issued, and to the cooperation of the farm press which strives to bring these new things to the attention of farm readers, we will not be held to the task. Suffice it to say that new plants are being introduced and tried by the greatest and best trained staff of agricultural scientists in the whole world; that new strains of the plants we already have are being developed for special purposes such as disease or frost or drought resistance; that economical new methods for feeding livestock are taking the place of old ones; that labor-saving devices and the increased use of machinery instead of hand power follow experimental work done for us; and that soil management, fertility conservation, prevention of animal diseases and the marketing of farm crops are all receiving due consideration.

Among the important problems engaging the attention of experiment stations is the study of vitamins, with the result that many formerly held theories on nutrition and the respective values of feeds are being modified. Results of the greatest importance have already been obtained relative to the influence of the various vitamins on growth, maintenance, reproduction, and the preservation of health of both animals and mankind. Along this line it may be well to mention recent legislation passed for the purpose of protecting unsuspecting customers from buying and using "filled milk," in which coconut oil is substituted for butterfat. Not only does this guarantee the rightful preference for the pure and unadulterated whole milk over an inferior article through the education of the ultimate consumer, and thus assure a market for our dairy produce, but it tends to protect above all else our growing children—the best and dearest crop of all—from being denied the growth-stimulating, health-insuring food supplied in the pure milk of the cow that has been so aptly termed "the Nation's foster-mother."

Among the new crops introduced or popularized and the old ones that have in some way or other been changed to meet some special requirement there is much of interest to farmers. Hemp is now grown on a large scale in Wisconsin, and its popularity is fast spreading to other regions of similar climate (see front cover illustration of new hemp binder at work). A new frost-resistant corn which germinates at low temperatures, yields well and matures early is meeting a great need for Northern States and the seed is even being sought by a number of foreign countries. Sunflowers specially adapted for silage are being grown under varying conditions from the cooler North to the semi-arid West with satisfaction and profit. Disease-resistant strains of oats, wheat and barley have been developed to meet special needs by a number of stations, and work along this line is being carried on unceasingly in the constant endeavor to improve farm crops. Growing flax for fiber has passed the experimental stage in Michigan as well as in some other more Eastern states; with Russia not in a condition to supply this product as formerly there is fair likelihood that flax fiber will become an important crop, especially in the more Northern states. Soybeans, cowpeas and velvet beans, though not new crops, are coming in for more attention due to the results attained by their use on sandy land as builders of soil fertility.

Injurious insects, though still a constant menace to growing crops, seldom get "out of hand" due to better methods of prevention and control, and to an increasing willingness for farmers to make the most of the work that is being done for them. Quarantine methods are also getting results, especially in the case of the corn-eating worm, which has so far been kept within bounds in certain restricted areas. The cotton boll weevil is responding to crop rotation in quarantined areas to an extent that has already permitted the release of some formerly infested districts from quarantine. In animal diseases the close relationship between physical condition and disease infection has been shown, weak or poorly nourished

animals being more susceptible to contagion and less able to withstand the ravages of disease than well-nourished, healthy ones. Contagious abortion of cattle is receiving much study and many experiments and attempts at its cure or control are under way. It has been shown that a large proportion of the sterility of cows may be blamed to this disease, the Wyoming experiment station stating that of the cows studied 50 per cent. of those that aborted became sterile.

We should like to say a word about the use of explosives for land clearing, about crop rotations and soil management to increase returns, about any number of things that we have not touched on, for that matter, but space is limited and must be saved for what is to follow.

The Farm Family at Work

We have spoken of the agencies that are helping the farmer by placing at his disposal the results of extensive experiments. In a measure this is merely an attempt to save him the time and expense and discouragement of learning many things by personal experience, for experience is ever a dear teacher. But in no sense should it be thought that this work is done for the farmer whether or no; the controlling idea is to help the farmer help himself. We have mentioned the thinking farmer, the lead-pencil farmer, who uses his head as well as his hands. We know that to work efficiently a man, and a woman too for that matter, must work contentedly. In congenial surroundings where labor-saving machinery helps lighten the load and the men folk whistling at their chores and the "missus" singing as she works with the girls in the well-equipped kitchen.

By no means all of the changes for the better on the farm have been brought about by the men alone, nor are all the farm improvements to be found on the back-door of the dwelling out. The modern housewife is taking advantage of the new ideas in cooking, in feeding and caring for the growing children, in the short cuts that save herself steps and time, in fact any number of things that are placed within her reach by her papers, bulletins, and the home demonstration agent that is trained in the work of helping the farmer's wife. A pressure system to provide running water is lightening housework and brightening every working day on a steadily increasing number of farms. Add to that the convenience of running water at the kitchen sink, the comforts of a well-equipped bathroom and the joys of the up-to-date laundry. The pressure system kills two birds with one stone, in a way, for it also supplies running water for the barns, the watering trough, for fire protection for the farm buildings and even lawn sprinklers for the lawn and kitchen garden.

We have said that the very keynote of farming today and tomorrow is knowledge, ever-increasing knowledge. In congenial surroundings we are more likely to study—and study and knowledge go hand in hand. Therefore a study corner for the farmer is a necessity, and more and more the small farm office is coming to supply this need. By an office we do not mean an elaborate and extensive room such as the city office. All that is necessary is the quiet corner of some spare room, or a pantry-sized alcove, for that matter. As regards equipment, that is a matter to be left to the individual to choose in keeping with his own needs and what he feels he can afford. A desk of some kind, a small bookcase or rack, a place to keep bulletins and farm papers where they can be quickly located when needed, fills the average needs. The typewriter is rapidly coming into its own on a growing number of farms, for, though not every farmer feels like attempting the job himself, with stenography taught in high schools the country over the children are only too glad to help out with farm correspondence in the evening. In dollars and cents the typewritten letter will soon pay for the cost of the machine on a farm where there is any amount of writing to be done.

The mention of the farm office makes us think of lights in the farmhouse. The kerosene lamp, with its smells and wick-trimming needs, is fast giving way to electric lights in both houses and barns. As for electric lights, the hour or two saved each day by the use of modern machinery on the farm, if spent in comfort beside a good reading light, will be the best paying hours of the whole working day. Farming is really developing with a book or paper in the farmer's hand, for the man or woman who does not read, and thus take advantage of the new things that can be turned into cash on the farm, soon falls behind. And a good light is the greatest inducement to read. Light and life have ever been congenial bedfellows, age-old and inseparable; darkness and discouragement and discomfort likewise go together. Good light on the farm illuminates the happy faces of father and mother and kiddies and old folks; the little tots with their toys, the young folks off in a corner looking ahead perhaps to homes of their own, and old age with its knitting or sewing and a smile for everybody. Ease, refinement, comfort, happiness—these are all enjoyed at home by the modern farmer, and the pervading atmosphere of congeniality is even measured in a willingness of the young folks to stay at home, too. If a better light will help keep the family together, and resist the attraction of farm boys and girls to the cities, this strikes us as the very biggest farm improvement of all—and it seems to be working out in just that way on the farms of the looking-ahead class of farmers the country over.

April Garden Work

"A" PRIL showers bring May flowers," and we welcome them as a proof of the coming summer, along with swelling buds and running sap. But April showers bring other things as well; they often bring delays in garden work and in the garden-making month time once lost cannot be easily regained. For that reason we must make the most of each day when skies are smiling and sunny; tomorrow may be a day of weeping skies, lowering clouds and winds that are strongly reminiscent of March so shortly past.

Transplanting from cold frames to the garden varies with the locality and also with the season. When the season is favorable and the soil as well as the weather has warmed up planting may be done, if young plants are well hardened, without much danger of having their growth checked. Cabbage is seldom injured by cold nights and can therefore be set out earlier than tomatoes or other more tender plants that suffer from cold. What may now be planted in light soil with fair assurance of success had often better be delayed until a later date on cold, heavy soil, nor can plowing or spading be done while the latter is too moist.

As soon as time and weather have permitted thorough preparation of a mellow, friable seed-bed, planting may be begun. Radishes, peas, spinach, lettuce, turnips, beets, onions, etc., should be planted in a succession where space permits, thus providing garden truck for a longer period than if all of each crop is planted at once. But we spoke of this some time ago when we told how to plan a garden.

Amount of Seed to Plant

One of the commonest mistakes in gardening is to use too much seed. The unavoidable result is crowding of the struggling young plants, weakness, and usually a severe setback which, even when thinned, cannot be completely overcome. The following table, prepared by the Kansas Experiment Station, will prevent mistakes if it is cut out and kept in a handy place and referred to when garden work is being done. The amount

of seed indicated in each case is for 100 feet of row.

Asparagus	1 pt.
Beans, bush	1 pt.
Beans, pole	1 pt.
Beans, bush lima	1 pt.
Beans, pole lima	1 pt.
Beets	1 pt.
Brussels Sprout	1 pt.
Cabbage	1 pt.
Carrots	1 pt.
Collards	1 pt.
Cauliflower	1 pt.
Celery	1 pt.
Cucumbers	1 pt.
Cantaloupe	1 pt.
Egg Plant	1 pt.
Kale	1 pt.
Kohi Rabi	1 pt.
Leek	1 pt.
Lettuce	1 pt.
Mustard	1 pt.
Okra	1 pt.
Onion seed	1 pt.
Onion sets	1 pt.
Parley	1 pt.
Peas	1 pt.
Peppers	1 pt.
Potatoes	1 pt.
Radishes	1 pt.
Salsify	1 pt.
Spinach	1 pt.
Squash	1 pt.
Sweet Potatoes	60 plants
Sweet Corn	1 pt.
Swiss Chard	1 pt.
Tomatoes	50 plants
Turnips	1 pt.

How to Grow Lettuce

Lettuce, to be at its best, should be grown as rapidly as possible. Therefore the soil intended for this crop should be made both rich and mellow by liberal applications of stable manure, then thoroughly worked to put in a high state of tilth. The general crop which is grown outdoors and not started under glass, should be sown just as early as the ground can be put in the condition we have described. Drills should be eight inches apart. Thin the young plants to four inches apart in the row, then as the plants grow and begin to crowd, thin them out and use as required. By doing this a much longer succession may be had from the same ground. For the cabbage or "head" varieties the plants should finally be thinned to twelve inches apart in the row to assure large heads.

Sanitation Keeps Pigs Free of Worms

It has recently been found that simple sanitation, requiring nothing more than a little extra labor and care, is a successful means of raising pigs free from worms.

Just before the farrowing season clean the farrowing pens thoroughly with hot water and lye. Wash each sow to remove all dirt from the skin before being allowed into the clean pens. Within two weeks after farrowing move sows and pigs to a clean pasture which has not held pigs since it was cultivated last; up to this time do not allow sows and litters out of their pens. Keep young pigs on clean pastures away from worm holes or other sources of infection for at least four months; after which time there is less danger from worms. By carrying out this sanitary plan, and supplying the necessary feed, water and shelter it is possible to raise worm-free pigs to market age, thus avoiding a common cause of loss.

There are four reasons why this wise sanitation plan means dollars and cents to the farmer. In the first place, pigs without worms grow to greater size and make more gain for the same quantity of feed than those that must use a part of their feed to "board" an army of worms. It has been shown also that when those parasites are kept under control fewer young pigs are lost from thumps. Pigs that are not weakened by the inroads of worms are less susceptible to the common pig diseases than are those whose vitality has been sapped by worms. The quality of pork produced by clean, healthy pigs is better than that from thin, wormy and unthrifty pigs.

Veterinarians state that pigs infested with worms seem to be more susceptible to mange, necrobacillosis, and possibly to other diseases than are those that have been kept worm free. Even when the latter are infested with mange mites they seem to be highly resistant to their attack, the mites causing them much less worry or inconvenience than in the case of wormy pigs.

All swine raisers in the Corn Belt, or in any region which has suffered from the harmful effects of worms in young pigs, for that matter, should find it profitable to adopt this system of swine sanitation. Breeders of pure-bred hogs should find it particularly advantageous, for a little gain in size and weight, and the marked improvement in appearance resulting from rapid growth unimpeded by worms, makes a big difference in either the show ring or sales ring. In the end this advantage is measured in better prices received for stock sold.

Home-Grown Dairy Feeds Best

"So far as possible utilize home-grown crops as feeds for dairy cows. Add only enough purchased feed to balance the ration when necessary, furnishing ingredients that may be lacking in feeds grown on the farm, and adding to the variety. Do not buy feeds that are the cheapest in price just because they are cheapest. Buy those that will give the best results at the lowest price." This is the advice of Prof. R. S. Hulce, of the Wisconsin College of Agriculture.

If corn silage and alfalfa hay are available, one of the best and cheapest dairy rations obtainable is 30 pounds of corn silage and all the alfalfa hay that the cows will clean up. A mixture consisting of equal parts by weight of ground corn and oats, or of two parts of ground corn and one of wheat bran, may be used to supplement the alfalfa. Feed about one pound of this mixture for each three and one-half pounds of average-testing milk produced. A pound or two of cottonseed or linseed meal, if it can be bought at a reasonable price, can be fed each day to high producing cows, but this is unnecessary for cows of average production. The above grain ration is sufficient only when legume hay of the best grade is used; it is not sufficient if hay of low grade is used.

Supply milking cows with plenty of fresh clean water. Keep them in clean, warm, well-ventilated stables. Though the mention of these two points hardly seems to have place in a brief discussion of feeding rations, the best of feed is wasted if they are overlooked. Keep them ever in mind.

WRITE QUICK!

Big Special Offer on Kerosene Engine, Power Saws and Drag Logs. Saws Direct from Factory, Catalog Free. WHITE ENGINE WORKS. 2540 Empire Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa. 2540 Oakland Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

64 BREEDS Most Profitable dual purpose, pure-bred, northern raised Fowls, eggs, incubators at reduced prices. America's great poultry farm. 25th year. Valuable new 100-page book & catalog free. R. F. NEUBERT Co., Inc. 175 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.



FREE TUBE WITH EACH TIRE

Sensational Cut in Standard Tire Prices!
Two tires for less than the usual cost of one, and a free inner tube with each tire. No double brands or second tires. Our big volume means best tire values! Act now and cut your tire cost in two. Thousands of steady customers are getting full mileage out of these tires and you, too, can get **12,000 MILES**. You can see the mileage in our tires. Order and prove it—but order now! This is a special lot selected for record-breaking sale. Supply limited and going double quick.

Note the Bargain Prices on Two Tires of Same Size

Size	1 Tire	2 Tires	Size	1 Tire	2 Tires
30 x 3	\$7.25	\$11.95	32 x 4 1/2	\$13.45	\$21.45
30 x 3 1/2	8.25	13.95	33 x 4 1/2	18.95	22.45
32 x 3 1/2	9.45	15.45	34 x 4 1/2	14.45	23.45
32 x 4	10.55	16.95	35 x 4 1/2	14.95	24.95
32 x 4 1/2	11.55	17.95	36 x 4 1/2	15.45	25.45
33 x 4	12.45	20.95	33 x 5	16.45	25.95
34 x 4	13.25	21.95	35 x 5	16.50	26.45
34 x 4 1/2	14.95	25.95	37 x 5	18.45	26.95

SEND NO MONEY! Shipments C. O. D. express or parcel post. Examine tires on arrival and if not fully satisfied return same at our expense and your money will be promptly refunded. State whether straight side or clincher. **NO DELAY!** ORDER NOW!

STANDARD TIRE & RUBBER CO.
2721 Roosevelt Road Dept. 30D, Chicago, Illinois

Auto Owners WANTED!

To introduce the best automobile tires in the world. Made under our new and exclusive **Internal Hydraulic Expansion Process** that eliminates **Blow-Out—Stone-Brui—Rim-Cut** and enables us to sell our tires under a **10,000 MILE GUARANTEE**. We want an agent in every community to use and introduce these wonderful tires at our astonishingly low prices to all motorcar owners. Write for booklet fully describing this new process and explaining our amazing introductory offer to owner agents.

Hydro-United Tire Co.
Dept. 167, Chicago, San Francisco, Pittsboro, Pa.

SAVE 60% ON STANDARD TIRES

Send No Money!
Cut your tire bill. **BUY STANDARD** make tires such as Goodrich, Goodyear, Firestone and other adjusted tires at 40c on the dollar. They are in first class condition and may readily be guaranteed for 6,000 miles. These tires are **NOT** double tread or reconstructed tires.

Our Low Prices:

Size	Tires	Size	Tires	Size	Tires
28x2	\$4.75	\$1.10	34x4	\$7.95	\$2.25
30x3	4.45	1.30	32x4 1/2	7.75	2.40
30x3 1/2	5.45	1.40	34x4 1/2	9.00	2.80
32x3 1/2	6.25	1.90	35x4 1/2	9.15	2.90
32x4	7.00	1.90	36x4 1/2	9.35	2.70
32x4 1/2	7.40	1.85	36x5	9.45	2.90
34x4	7.70	2.15	37x5	9.85	2.90

ALL TIRES GUARANTEED FOR ONE YEAR. We will refund the purchase price of any tire that is found to be defective within one year of purchase. If not satisfied return at our expense. 5 per cent discount allowed when cash accompanies order. Shipments straight side or clincher. Order at once. Immediate shipment.

STANDARD TIRE & RUBBER CO.
3124 S. Morgan St., Chicago, Illinois

\$1.97
GUARANTEED WATCH
To solve our business and introduce our bargain price list of High Watches, we will send this beautiful watch by Parcel Post C. O. D. \$1.97 ONLY, silver plated case, with gold and diamond set. American made movement. Fully guaranteed a reliable time-keeper. Give your full P. O. address and cash with order. Pay your money back \$1.97 and it is yours. Satisfaction guaranteed. Boston Jewelry Co., 25 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

\$10 Down—Year to Pay
Get your Klean-Gasoline Stove. Fully this month—on easy terms. Try it 30 days FREE. Prove that one new Klean-Gasoline Stove—quick, easy, cheap. If still not satisfied, return it. If you like it, pay \$10 down and \$1.00 a month for 12 months. No interest. Write to-day for details. Write to-day for details. Write to-day for details.

30 Days FREE Trial!
1200 E. 1st Street, ESCAMBA, MICH.

Factory to Rider
Saves \$19 to \$25 on the Ranger Bicycle. You select from 44 styles, colors and sizes. We ship by express prepaid for 30 Days' Free Trial. 12 Months to Pay if desired. Possession yours at once. Use at once on your liberal year to pay plan. Tires, wheels, equipment at half price. Low prices, wonderful 30 day trial offer and terms.

Mead Cycle Company
Dept. 3, Chicago

We Pay \$8 a Day
taking orders for Inlayed Tires—inner armor for automobile tires. Positively prevent punctures and blowouts. Guaranteed to give double the mileage.

We Want 2000 Representatives
Easy to get orders. Every auto owner a prospect. Old worn-out castings will give three to five thousand miles more service over again. Demand enormous. Write quick and get started.

AMERICAN ACCESSORIES CO., 81223 Cincinnati, O.

130-Egg Incubator and Brooder
Freight Paid Both \$17.75
Made of California Redwood. Hot water. Double walled. Copper tank. Best construction. Write for free catalog. Wisconsin Incubator Co., Box 20, Racine, Wis.

Automobile and Gas Engine Helps

Questions relating to gasoline engines and automobiles, by our subscribers, addressed to COMFORT Auto Dept., Augusta, Maine, will be answered by our expert, free, in the columns of this department. Full name and address is required, but initials only will be printed. That we may intelligently diagnose your trouble please state the year in which your car was made.

Helpful Pointers

Carbon Monoxide

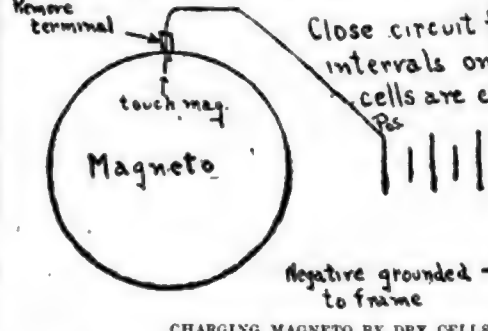
MANY owners will undoubtedly be possessed at this season with the "itch" to get out and tune the old bus up. One of the first things he will do is to start the engine so that the firing of the cylinders will furnish music to his ears. There is a "crepe hanger" to be tucked onto this display of enthusiasm and it is in the form of a warning to beware of carbon monoxide gas. It is a poisonous gas and is present in the exhaust from the motor. If your garage is small and closed up do not run the motor for any length of time. If you must have the motor running, open the doors and windows or, better still, connect a pipe or hose to the tail-pipe of the muffler and in this manner lead the exhaust gas into the open.

Putting Car Into Service

If when putting your car away for the winter you did not pour lubricating oil into the cylinders, it is an excellent plan to do so before putting the car back into service. Pour about a half cup of thin oil through the spark-plug opening of each cylinder. It is also well to use the hand-crank when first turning over a motor that has been standing for a long period.

Headlight Reflectors

Unless the headlight reflectors are very much in need of a cleaning it is good policy to leave them alone. The majority of reflectors are silver



CHARGING MAGNETO BY DRY CELLS.

plated and, regardless of the care taken in the cleaning operation, it would appear that the surface does not take the mirror-like surface it possesses when new. If, however, the reflectors must be cleaned, dip a little bunch of cotton in alcohol and after blowing out all dust possible wipe the reflectors carefully. If it is found that the reflectors require polishing, use jeweler's rouge for the purpose. Dampen a soft cambric and dip it in the rouge and wipe the reflector in a direction starting at the bulb and working out to the rim of the lamp. Metal polish is not satisfactory for headlight reflectors.

Crankcase Oil

Do not throw away the oil that you drain from the crankcase of the motor. It may be diluted with gasoline or dirty, but if strained it can be used with excellent results for lubricating between the leaves of the car springs. It can also be used at most points of the chassis lubrication.

Answers to Correspondents

RECHARGING MAGNETO BY DRY CELLS.—Please tell me how to recharge a Ford-car magneto by means of dry cells, explaining how to connect them up, which side of dry cell is positive and which negative. My Ford is a 1917 model.
A. D. J. Browning, Mo.
A.—This department has received a number of letters requesting the information which you seek, and in answer I have referred the writers to the August, 1921, number of COMFORT in which I covered this subject in detail, accompanied by an illustrative diagram which is reproduced here. As these inquiries keep coming, and many of the writers have not preserved their August COMFORT, repeat here my former advice given in that issue; and I might add that I have since received several letters from COMFORT readers who report that they tried out this method with satisfactory results. I gained my information from a repairman who at one time did a great deal of magnet recharging and at times used dry cells for the magnets on your make of car. After coupling up five dry cells, he connected the negative side of the battery to the frame of the car, thereby forming a ground. He next removed the magneto plug at the top of the flywheel and formed a contact with the positive wire to the magneto. He allowed the circuit to be closed for three seconds' intervals only, and continued the charging in this manner until the five dry cells were completely discharged. Usually the dry cell has a center pole which is positive and one at the side which is negative.

CRANKS HAIRD AND GEARS STICK.—My 1915 Ford, when cold, will not crank without jacking rear wheel. After engine starts I have to speed it up and apply brakes on low gear in order to break high gear loose. Mutual connections seem to be properly adjusted. What is the cause of these troubles?
B. O. Pizarro, Va.
A.—I am of the opinion that the difficult starting is due to end play of the crankshaft. This condition causes the magneto magnets to be carried further away from the coils. Jacking the rear wheel and cranking from that end has a tendency to push the crankshaft ahead, thereby bringing the magnets and coils closer together. The proper procedure for correcting this difficulty is to install a new rear bearing cap that will take up all end play of the crankshaft. If the proper field is not obtained in this manner it is possible to shim behind the field coils so as to bring them closer to the magnets. One repairman advises me that the rear bearing cap is reversible and if this has never been done on a motor, changing the cap around will often correct the end play. Regarding the sticking of the high-speed gear, I believe that this gear is in need of adjustment. Tighten up on the fingers and I believe you will help the condition.

STARTS HARD, CRANK-SHAFT TOO MUCH PLAY.—My 1918 model Ford starts hard on magneto unless rear wheel is jacked up. What is the cause?
(2) The crankshaft has some end play. How can this be taken up and magnets set up closer?
H. C. R., Boon, Mich.
A.—The foregoing answer to B. O. covers your two questions also.

GEARING UP FOR HIGHER SPEED.—Have been getting some good stuff out of your Auto and Gas Engine Helps, so I will ask your advice in answer to the following question. I drive a Ford car about nine hours a day on country paved roads with only two hills that require the use of low gear. I think that if my car was geared for higher speed I could use the greater speed to advantage in saving time and gas, too. I would like to know if I should put in a three-to-one gear (I guess that is what they call it, it is the next gear higher than the regular Ford gear), would it be easier on my motor and give me more speed?
L. M. Canton, Ohio.
A.—You can purchase rear axle gears of different ratios from almost any accessory house. I have never

been greatly in favor of the speed stuff as I have seen too much of the accident end to become an advocate of it. You are driving a light car which is not apt to hold the road very well at high speeds. Vibration also is a factor that cannot be ignored as at high rates of speed the vibration on certain parts is great and of course there is always danger of breakage. Do not misinterpret me. I am not a crank who strictly believes in a funeral-procession pace, but I am not in favor of the fellow who comes tearing down the road at a speed anywhere from 60 to 80 miles and who does it just because he believes the other fellow envies his driving ability and speedy car. I made a trip through the Eastern States last summer and do not believe I drove faster than 35 miles an hour during the entire trip. It was plenty fast enough for safety and I made good time. You would be placed to considerable expense for the new gears and their installation, which money would in the long run buy considerable gasoline. If, as you state, there are not many hills along your route you would probably experience no difficulty from lack of power and would enjoy a trifle better mileage to the gallon of gasoline. I have presented the matter to you exactly as I see it and you will have to be the judge as to whether the benefits you would derive warrant the change.

SEVERAL QUESTIONS ABOUT A FORD.—I would like information regarding 1921 model Ford in answer to the following questions: (1) How many gears are in mesh when a Ford is in direct drive? (2) In the direction of current flow in the external circuit from positive to negative on discharge? (3) How many separators are found in each battery cell? (4) How many condensers in a Ford ignition? (5) What is the adjustment of the spark-plug points when using a high-tension magneto? (6) How many dead strokes has each cylinder of a four-cycle engine? (7) Can we pull with one broken rear axle?
H. L. A., Clifton, Va.

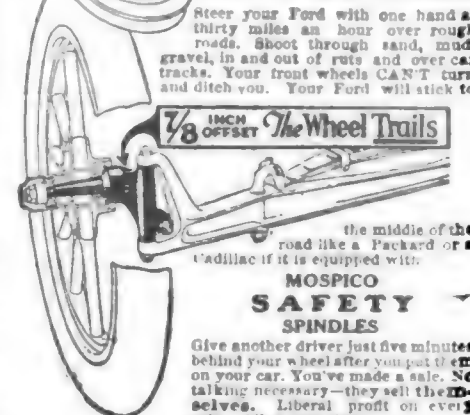
A.—Your first question leads me to believe that you do not fully understand the working principle of the transmission known as the planetary drive. The gears are never shifted into or out of mesh for the different speeds, but are always in mesh. It would require considerable space for me to describe the exact manner in which the speed changes are obtained, but, for your information, the entire transmission mechanism is clamped solidly together by a clutch for the high speed and revolves at motor speed. The Ford has the planetary drive transmission. (2) The direction of flow in the external circuit is usually from positive to negative. (3) The number of plates used in a battery cell determines the number of separators used. One of the best-known makes of batteries of the six-volt type is at present using 12 separators to the cell or 36 separators to the complete battery. (4) Each coil unit incorporates its own condenser. (5) Follow the manufacturer's recommendation as regards the proper gap to use for the spark-plugs. Usually the thickness of a smooth wrenches to which are attached gauges for setting the breaker and spark-plugs. (6) A four-cycle motor has three dead strokes. The operations are as follows: suction, compression, power and exhaust. You will note that the suction, compression and exhaust strokes may be classified under dead strokes. (7) The great majority of makes of cars are equipped with a differential that applies the power to the wheel giving the least resistance. If an axle-shaft were to break, the power would be applied to that side since it would offer the least resistance. There are some differentials on the market that use pawls and apply the power to the wheel giving traction or, in other words, to the wheel that gives the most resistance. This type, however, is in the minority and it is safe to state that when an axle-shaft breaks the car cannot be propelled on its own power. The Ford belongs to the latter class and cannot pull if one rear axle-shaft is broken.

Old and Pleasant Custom.

Kissing is an established custom in all countries inhabited by white people who refrain at times from eating onions. It is a practice that insures the longevity and universal distribution of germ life and encourages the habit of matrimony.
Some one who didn't know much about kissing said years ago that stolen kisses are sweeter. The opinion is still quoted, but all persons who have had any experience of kissing know better. A kiss is never wholly satisfactory unless the kisser and the kissee show an equal degree of enthusiasm.
Kissing a pretty girl does not afford the unalloyed bliss it is commonly supposed to afford. If she has never been kissed before, her performance is crude and lifeless and, therefore, a little bit disappointing, and if she has been kissed too often she displays a degree of technique that robs the kiss of its flavor. In the old days the flavor of a kiss was imaginary; you couldn't taste anything but girl. But frequently the modern girl's kiss has the stale and unprofitable flavor of rouge. Some day a shrewd manufacturer will put out a line of rouge in all the popular flavors—vanilla, strawberry, lemon and the like—and then each girl can offer her young man the flavor he prefers.—Baltimore Evening Sun.

DISTRIBUTORS Wanted

Big Money For FORD OWNERS



Give another driver just five minutes behind your wheel after you put them on your car. You've made a sale. No talking necessary—they sell themselves. Liberal profit on every sale. All or part time.

Get exclusive contract for your county. Hundreds of Ford owners within a few miles of you. Most of them will buy after a five minute trial. Make big money wherever you drive your car with these and other fast selling accessories of our manufacture. **WRITE US TODAY.**

MOTOR SPINDLE CORPORATION,
413 E. Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

STANDARD TIRES LESS THAN 1/2 Price

Send No Money
Don't miss this chance to cut your tire cost to one-third and get a rubber with each tire FREE. We ship at once on approval standard tread tires in excellent condition and adjusted to your car. If you don't like them, they can be returned for a full refund. No money back if you do like them. They can be guaranteed for 6,000 miles. We are sure you will like these tires that we request no deposit in advance. These are not second-hand tires known as the double tread and reconstructed tires.

SEE THESE LOW PRICES

Size	Tires	Size	Tires	Size	Tires
28x2	\$4.95	\$1.25	34x4	\$8.15	\$2.35
30x3	4.75	1.35	32x4 1/2	8.95	2.60
30x3 1/2	5.75	1.45	34x4 1/2	9.15	2.65
32x3 1/2	6.45	1.60	35x4 1/2	9.35	2.75
32x4	7.45	1.75	36x4 1/2	9.50	2.95
32x4 1/2	7.50	2.10	36x5	9.75	3.10
34x4	7.85	2.25	37x5	9.95	3.25

Remember, a rubber Free with each tire. When cash is sent with order 5 per cent discount. Examine tires for yourself. If not satisfied, return goods at our expense. Straight side, clincher, non-skid or plain tread.

CLEVELAND TIRE AND RUBBER CO.
3124 Michigan Avenue Chicago, Illinois

INNER TUBE FREE 6,000 Miles Guaranteed

SEND NO MONEY
Here is the greatest tire offer ever made. Never before such low prices. Brand new inner tube given free with every one of our special reconstructed tires guaranteed for 6,000 miles. We ship at once on approval. Pay only when convinced.

Less Than 1/2 Price

Size	Tires	Size	Tires	Size	Tires
28x2	\$4.40	\$1.15	34x4	\$7.95	\$2.25
30x3	4.75	1.30	32x4 1/2	8.15	2.40
30x3 1/2	4.95	1.40	34x4 1/2	8.95	2.60
32x3 1/2	5.75	1.55	35x4 1/2	9.15	2.70
32x4	6.25	1.70	36x4 1/2	9.35	2.80
32x4 1/2	6.45	1.85	36x5	9.50	2.90
34x4	6.95	2.00	37x5	9.75	3.00

Write Today No money now—just allow three months and examine and judge for yourself. If not satisfied, return goods at our expense. Straight side, clincher, non-skid or plain tread. Seven Ply Tire Co., 116 S. 8th St., Dept. 308, Chicago, Ill.

FORDS run 34 Miles on Gallon of Gasoline

Wonderful new carburetor. Guaranteed to reduce gasoline bills from one-half to one-third and increase power of motor from 30 to 50%. Start easy in coldest weather.

Sent on 30 DAYS TRIAL
Fits any car. Attach yourself. Ford's proportionate saving. Send make of car and take advantage of our special 30-day trial offer. Agents Wanted.

AIR FRICTION CARBURETOR CO.
5330 Madison Street Dayton, Ohio

A REAL HAMILTON 22 RIFLE

ACTUALLY GIVEN AWAY
For selling only 2 boxes of our greatest smoking fast sellers. You'll be surprised how easy it is to sell this Five True Shooting 22 Cal. Rifle. Send your order today.

CHICAGO RIFLE WORKS, 1623 Sunnyside Ave., Dept. 901, CHICAGO

Car owner selling agents wanted BIG PROFIT

To Sell a Storage Battery that Only Needs 1/2 Cup of Water Every 3 Months
No other attention. Replaces any storage battery. Cannot sulphate or corrode. Most wonderful battery. You sell, we ship direct. Exclusive agencies given. Write for proposition.

HARSHA BATTERY COMPANY, Dept. 15, 21 E. Van Buren St., Chicago

8,000 Mile Cord Tires

Brand new, absolutely first cord tires. Guaranteed 8,000 miles and adjusted at the list price on that guarantee. The prices below include a brand new United States Tube.

Size	Tires	Size	Tires	Size	Tires
30x3	\$8.50	32x4	\$16.10	33x4 1/2	\$22.15
30x3 1/2	11.25	32x4 1/2	17.00	34x4 1/2	22.50
32x3 1/2	13.50	34x4	18.80	34x4 1/2	24.05
32x4	14.10	34x4 1/2	21.10	35x4 1/2	25.35

Send no money. Just write today and tell us the size of your tires and the number you want. Tires will be shipped C. O. D. with section unwrapped for inspection. All tires have non-skid tread.

CHARLES TIRE CORP., Dept. 521, 2824 Wabash Avenue, Chicago



Preserve Eggs Now for Economy

SOME people go without eggs when the prices go up. There's no need for that. Eggs are a necessary food—nourishing and healthful.

Put eggs in RUTLAND Egg Preserver now while prices are reasonable. Use them later when eggs are high.

Keeping eggs in water glass is urged by the Government. RUTLAND Egg Preserver is perfected to such a high degree that complete satisfaction is assured. Don't take chances with unknown preservers!

Eggs keep in RUTLAND Egg Preserver from 9 to 12 months. Preserving 8 dozen requires only a pint. A quart preserves 15 to 20 dozen. Prepare the full solution and add the eggs for it from time to time as you get them.

Sold in pints, quarts and gallons at drug stores, poultry supply houses and general stores.

Rutland Fire Clay Co., Rutland, Vt.



BABY CHICKS

Hatched in the World's largest incubator and from stock on our own farm, holding official World's record. We also have best thoroughbred utility stock at our usual moderate prices, twelve popular breeds. Write nearest address, Smith's Standard today, for catalogue—FREE.

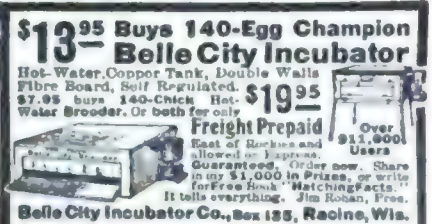
THE SMITH STANDARD CO.
Boston, Mass. Dept. 89 154 Friend Street
Philadelphia, Penn. Dept. 89 833 Locust Street
Cleveland, Ohio. 1980 West 74th St.
Chicago, Ill. Dept. 89 427 So. Dearborn St.



Customers report pullets lay all winter. 20 varieties to select from. 1,000,000 chicks via prepaid parcel post safe delivery guaranteed. Pleased customers in every state. 19th season. Catalog FREE. MILLER POULTRY FARMS, Box 608, LANCASTER, MO.



BABY CHIX lower than pre-war prices. Full-blooded stock. 11 varieties—Postpaid anywhere. Guarantee 95% alive delivery. Customers report hens as laying 258 eggs a year from our stock. Get our low prices before ordering. Large instructive catalog free. FARKOW-HIRSH CO., Peoria, Illinois.



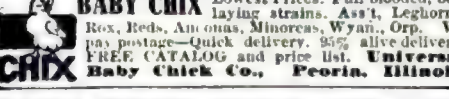
\$13.95 Buys 140-Egg Champion Belle City Incubator
Hot-Water, Copper Tank, Double Walls Fibre Board, Self-Regulated. \$7.95 Buys 140-Chick Hot-Water Brooder. Or both for only \$11.90. Freight Prepaid. East of Rockies and allowed in Express. Guaranteed. Order now. Share in up to \$1,000 in prizes. Write for Free Book "Matching Facts." It tells everything. Jim Hoban, Pres. Belle City Incubator Co., Box 125, Racine, Wis.



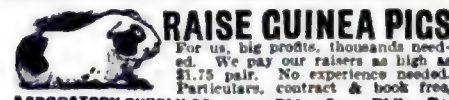
BABY CHICKS
We furnish Pure Breed Chicks of the finest quality from high egg-producing stock. Picked built directly from laying contest winners. We have seventeen breeds. Write for our free illustrated catalogue and price list. J. W. OSSEGE HATCHERY, Dept. 43 Chardon, Ohio.



DOLLARS IN HARES
We pay \$7.00 to \$18.50 and up a pair and express charge. Big profits. We furnish guaranteed high grade stock and buy all you raise. Use back yard, barn, cellar, attic. Contract and illustrated Catalog Free. STANDARD FOOD & FUR ASS'N 408 A. Broadway New York



BABY CHICKS from pure-bred, heavy-profitable varieties. Also eggs, fowls, brooders, supplies. Large catalog explains all. Mailed FREE. Quotes low out prices. NICHOL'S POULTRY FARM, Box 21, Monmouth, Illinois.

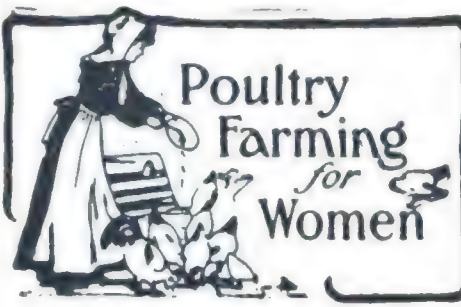


BABY CHIX Lowest Prices. Full blooded, best laying strains. Ass't. Leghorns, Rox, Reds, Anconas, Minorcas, Wyatts, Orps. We pay postage—Quick delivery. 95% alive delivery FREE CATALOG and price list. Universal Baby Chick Co., Peoria, Illinois.



Chicks and Eggs of High Record Layers, S. C. White and Black Leghorns, Anconas and Barred Rocks. Very reasonable. Catalogue free. Van Buren Farms, Box 7, Cedar Grove, Wis.

RAISE GUINEA PIGS
For us, big profits, thousands needed. We pay our raisers as high as \$1.75 pair. No experience needed. Particulars, contract & book free. LABORATORY SUPPLY CO., 2411-H Ridge Ave., Phila., Pa.



BY KATE V. SAINT MAUR.

Why Not Pigeons?

THEY are the most profitable if well cared for, and especially appropriate for the man who has to be away from home most of the day or the woman with heavy household duties to occupy most of her time, because they won't overeat; food can be left before them all the time, and the parent birds take all the care of the young ones, so that an hour in the morning is about all the time anyone need devote to pigeons every day in the week, with a few extra hours on Saturday to clean up.

There is really money in the business if you are prepared to earn it. The people must understand that raising pigeons is a business requiring industry and management to make it a success. Unfortunately, a lot of nonsense has been written about pigeons and squab raising. Lots of people have run away with the idea that all they have to do is to buy a few birds, throw in a little corn night and morning, and make a fortune. True, there is no heavy work to be done, and a good income can be made on a fair-sized flock of Homers, which are given intelligent care. For our selection must be Homers, because they are the best variety for squab raising, and squabs are what we must depend on for steady market returns.

Squabs from common mixed pigeons only weigh some six ounces when four weeks of age; are dark skinned, scrawny, and difficult to market; but Homer squabs weigh from twelve to twenty ounces when four weeks of age; are plump, attractive in appearance, and sell readily for four dollars a dozen in the wholesale market. Private customers will readily give forty cents apiece all through the winter. Every pair of good birds, well cared for, produce from ten to twelve squabs a year, which are ready to market at four weeks old; so they have not to be fed for long, and returns are quickly realized.

Mature Homers will cost about two dollars a pair from any of the recognized loft, but it is no use buying birds elsewhere, for unless birds are mated pairs you may have another season wasted. Pigeons are faithful creatures which usually keep the same mates for life, and if one of a pair dies the survivor may refuse to mate a second time the same season. Young birds which are only paired at the time of sale, are likely to object to the mates which are chosen for them,

that, if mixed with other grains, the birds would pick out the dainties, and throw out the grain or wheat.

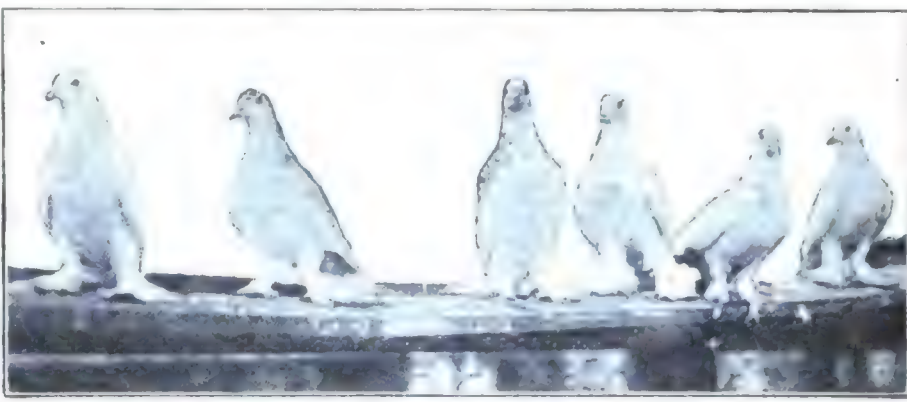
Unless starved to it, pigeons will not eat grain that has been defiled by lying on the floor, so to prevent waste it is best to have a self-feeder, or at least some contrivance which prevents birds getting their heads or feet into the supply and scattering it. The treats we feed by hand, and scatter on the floor, but if the birds are naturally eager for a novelty, it is picked up at once. Remember, that while wheat is very likely to produce diarrhea, so always order red, and don't be tempted to order new grain of any sort, or corn exclusively, for if you do, your birds will surely be troubled with canker. During the year, and especially in the early winter, I always receive letters asking why pigeons are afflicted with a strange disease of the mouth and throat, which looks like a cheesy growth; and it is for that reason that I caution you against the exclusive corn diet, for that is what caused the trouble, and often spoils the whole breeding season.

Once a week we give them a meal of stale bread which has been steeped in skim-milk and squeezed almost dry again, for we have lots of skim-milk, and the bread we get from a baker in town.

The parent birds take all the trouble and responsibility of feeding the young and raising them right up to the time they are ready for market. The hen bird lays two eggs, with one day intervening, which takes eighteen days to incubate. After the eggs are hatched, both birds devote their entire energies to feeding the youngsters for about two weeks, for both have power to secrete the predigested substance often called pigeon's milk, on which nestlings are exclusively fed for the first few days. At the end of two weeks the hen has usually laid more eggs in the second nest, so that by the time the squabs in the first nest are ready for market, the second eggs are ready to hatch. It is this double family which necessitates two nests for each pair of birds.

Cleanliness is even more imperative in the pigeon house than in the henhouse. Never neglect to scald out the earthenware nest, and whitewash the compartment it stands in, every time squabs are removed for market, for it is only by such rigid system that the place can be kept in sanitary condition. Pigeons must have salt, shell and charcoal to be healthy, so there should be a self-feeder with three compartments in each house. When ordering, specify that the oyster shell is for pigeons, as it is to be broken up smaller than for the hens. The rock salt and charcoal should be ground to about the size of rice. During the heavy breeding season crush most of the grain, and always peas, for when the parent birds are rushed for time between their two nests they are very liable to pick up whole grain and feed it to the young birds before they are able to digest it. Until we discovered this carelessness, we often had a dead squab in the nest. The feed boxes can be filled up, as the pigeons never overeat, and must have access to food at all times when they have young ones to feed.

If you start with a few pairs of birds, the best way to increase the number is to sell the squabs, and use the money to buy mature birds, for it takes pigeons six months to reach maturity, and it is necessary to have two extra houses in which to keep the growing birds, as they should not be



THEY CAN ALIGHT WHEN FLYING AND SUN THEMSELVES ON A HIGH, DRY PLACE.

and proceed to exercise personal choice when liberated among a flock of straggling birds. No be wise, and buy only from reliable, experienced breeders.

A comfortable house is essential, and the best plan for a small flock is to build a regular chicken house and cover it all over with tar paper or any of the good roofing papers. The yard must be completely enclosed with wire netting, covering the top as well as the sides, to keep the birds from escaping, and the wire cover should extend over the roof of the house and five or six feet above it, so the birds can alight on the roof when flying in the yard, and sun themselves (which they love to do) on a high, dry place. Put up two or three long perches at the end of the yard, a stand about three feet high in the center for a bath tub. Let the stand be a foot larger all round than the bath, so that the birds can light on it. The size of the house must depend, of course, on the number of birds you intend to keep. Just remember that each pair of old pigeons must have two nest boxes eleven inches square, with an earthenware nest pan in each. Nest boxes can cover the wall but must be out of reach of rats, which are destructive of eggs and birds. The earthenware pans are called nappies, and are manufactured on purpose for pigeons. They can be bought at any supply store for five or ten cents each. There is a brown crockery dish about seven inches across and two deep, which is to be found in most five- and ten-cent stores, that answers very well if you can't get the real things in your immediate vicinity.

In a box in one corner or fastened to the wall should be a supply of material for use of the birds in building their nests. For this purpose supply oak leaves or pine needles or tobacco stems; or if none of these are obtainable substitute clean straw. The benefit of mixing in the tobacco stems is that they keep like away. But a plentiful supply of pine needles is equally effective in keeping lice out, and they have the virtue of keeping dry. Make the house as nearly rat proof as possible.

Now about feeding. Just throwing down cracked corn won't do. Variety in diet is necessary in birds' health as well as for man and beasts. It is wise to give the food question a little thought. Kaffir corn, red wheat, cracked corn, Canadian field peas, German millet and hemp are all staple grains. Use whichever can be had cheapest in your vicinity, and alternate them whenever you can. We follow the rule recommended by W. E. Rice, a very successful pigeon raiser: Morning—Equal parts of cracked corn, Kaffir corn and wheat. Evening—Cracked corn and Canadian peas. These regular meals are put into feed boxes in quantity sufficient to insure the birds having a constant supply. Treats, which we feed at odd times, such as millet, hemp and rice, are thrown on the ground; for, as they are only fed in comparatively small quantities, they are eaten up at once, and so there is no danger of their being soiled. Remember always to buy red, not white, wheat, for the latter is very apt to cause diarrhea.

Regular feeds are always placed in a self-feeder, so that the birds may help themselves. Peas, millet, hemp and rice are good only as treats once or twice a week. They are fed in small quantities, and alone, because we found out

that, if mixed with other grains, the birds would pick out the dainties, and throw out the grain or wheat.

Unless starved to it, pigeons will not eat grain that has been defiled by lying on the floor, so to prevent waste it is best to have a self-feeder, or at least some contrivance which prevents birds getting their heads or feet into the supply and scattering it. The treats we feed by hand, and scatter on the floor, but if the birds are naturally eager for a novelty, it is picked up at once. Remember, that while wheat is very likely to produce diarrhea, so always order red, and don't be tempted to order new grain of any sort, or corn exclusively, for if you do, your birds will surely be troubled with canker. During the year, and especially in the early winter, I always receive letters asking why pigeons are afflicted with a strange disease of the mouth and throat, which looks like a cheesy growth; and it is for that reason that I caution you against the exclusive corn diet, for that is what caused the trouble, and often spoils the whole breeding season.

Once a week we give them a meal of stale bread which has been steeped in skim-milk and squeezed almost dry again, for we have lots of skim-milk, and the bread we get from a baker in town.

The parent birds take all the trouble and responsibility of feeding the young and raising them right up to the time they are ready for market. The hen bird lays two eggs, with one day intervening, which takes eighteen days to incubate. After the eggs are hatched, both birds devote their entire energies to feeding the youngsters for about two weeks, for both have power to secrete the predigested substance often called pigeon's milk, on which nestlings are exclusively fed for the first few days. At the end of two weeks the hen has usually laid more eggs in the second nest, so that by the time the squabs in the first nest are ready for market, the second eggs are ready to hatch. It is this double family which necessitates two nests for each pair of birds.

Cleanliness is even more imperative in the pigeon house than in the henhouse. Never neglect to scald out the earthenware nest, and whitewash the compartment it stands in, every time squabs are removed for market, for it is only by such rigid system that the place can be kept in sanitary condition. Pigeons must have salt, shell and charcoal to be healthy, so there should be a self-feeder with three compartments in each house. When ordering, specify that the oyster shell is for pigeons, as it is to be broken up smaller than for the hens. The rock salt and charcoal should be ground to about the size of rice. During the heavy breeding season crush most of the grain, and always peas, for when the parent birds are rushed for time between their two nests they are very liable to pick up whole grain and feed it to the young birds before they are able to digest it. Until we discovered this carelessness, we often had a dead squab in the nest. The feed boxes can be filled up, as the pigeons never overeat, and must have access to food at all times when they have young ones to feed.

If you start with a few pairs of birds, the best way to increase the number is to sell the squabs, and use the money to buy mature birds, for it takes pigeons six months to reach maturity, and it is necessary to have two extra houses in which to keep the growing birds, as they should not be

space is a fertile one with a well-developed nest. When dark and with a large air space, it is a movable lower line, it has become rotten.

Keep the nests clean and gather the eggs every day to prevent the shell being soiled. When in soapy water is injurious, for it removes the substance which fills the pores of the shell, and protects the egg from germs. Should an egg be slightly soiled, a cloth dampened with vinegar will remove the stains without injury. But if it is very dirty don't try to preserve it. It is nearly necessary to say that a cracked egg is not fit for packing.

The question of a container comes up next. The best is an earthenware or stone crock. It won't rust or leak or "taste"—it keeps the eggs in fine condition.

A five-gallon crock will hold fifteen dozen eggs. Clean it thoroughly, scald and dry. Put in nine quarts of water that has been boiled, and cooled. Add one quart of sodium silicate or glass, which you can buy at the drug store, and well together. Set the eggs carefully in the crock. If you have not enough to fill it at once, put them in from time to time. Be sure the solution always covers them by two inches. Use the crock with a tight lid or waxed paper and down, and set in a cool, dry place.

Carefully selected eggs laid down in this way will keep from six to twelve months. The authorities admit that they are likely to deteriorate a little after the sixth month. We are sure that for that length of time they are good enough to serve in any form. But if you both them, they will crack because of the expansion of the air in them. To avoid this, puncture the large end with a pin before putting the egg into the crock. Water-glass solution should not be used a second time unless it has kept quite clear and is free from odor and thick sediment.

Correspondence

Subscribers are entitled to advice of our Poultry Editor, through the columns of this department. Address: Poultry Editor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. If you give your full name and address, otherwise you cannot receive our advice.

O. R. C.—Blackhead—a name which is only a disguise, as the head turning black is only one of the symptoms which develop occasionally when turkeys in an advanced stage of the disease which is characterized by sores in the crop and liver, and are caused by a protozoan which has been known as *Microsporidium*, a minute protozoan animal, first described by a German microscopist, and is only a few microns in size. While they are microscopic in size, they are at least three to four times larger than the red corpuscles, but they are nevertheless small enough to float in the blood capillaries of the internal organs, and the crop to the liver, where they seem to be busy from going further. This short description of the disease contains all that is of general interest. It is summed up as follows: The amoeba is a microscopic animal or parasite capable of living within the tissues of the turkey, its host. It can, therefore, get into and reproduce itself in large numbers, thereby causing irritation, destruction of the tissues, and finally the death of the animal. The disease is caused by a young poult dies after a day or two of sickness. Adults may drop longer and stand with their heads down. Refusal to eat and standing with their heads down. Starvation in chronic cases. When the disease is in the early stage, it is doubtful if the affected animal has any signs, which is more or less present in other cases. Many of the older poult the droppings will be light and stained orange yellow; this is the most characteristic symptom of all. Sometimes there are bloody clots in the droppings, indicating slight hemorrhages. Experiments show that more than half of the young poult exposed to infected turkeys die when they are six weeks old. The disease has been reported to be confined to older turkeys, but it is not a disease affecting young turkeys, but one which the older turkeys do not escape. Of those which do escape or survive its ravages, a large number to twenty per cent. may die, throughout the year almost any age. Examination of the organs of a sure means of telling the cause of death. The amoeba are transmitted from diseased turkeys to the healthy through the droppings, which contain them with which they come in contact. Evidence has been here indicates that the amoeba may also be transmitted to ordinary fowl, and may be transmitted to the same manner. So you see the importance of exercising strict cleanliness in the poultry house, for if droppings are not removed regularly, there is little danger of infection. The old yards and ground where poultry usually roost, gate. Disinfect the coops and houses, and the turkeys roost in the same house with the best. A open shed is the best place for them, etc. as weather.

C. M. S.—The bird is crop bound. Give him a little spoonful of oil. Work the crop very gently with your hand for a few minutes, then hold him by the wing and head hanging down, and continue working the crop gently from the breast down to the vent. In this way you may be able to push some of the contents of the crop. If you succeed in pushing out a little, it will help the congested condition, and make room for another spoonful of oil. If you can't work off the rest naturally, put in a small amount of oil. Don't feed for twenty-four hours. If you have a few crumbs of stale bread which have been soaked in a saucer of milk. If the crop is only partly full, you can administer another dose of oil. If it is full, remove nothing, wait a week. The crop is a very sensitive organ, and the oil is a very strong irritant. Use a washing time; better open the crop at night. Just get someone to hold him firmly on his back, pull up the outer skin, and with a sharp knife make an opening about an inch and a half long, being careful that it is only in the outer skin. Then pull it one side and make a very small cut in the crop itself. Take a mustard or salt spoon, or even the handle of a teaspoon, and very gently and quickly remove the contents of the crop; after which, pull the crop together with a few stitches, using a needle and white thread. You have it. Tie the thread, then cut it off. Tie the edges of the outer skin together, and attach them to the same way, being extremely careful that none of the stitches go into the crop, for if the crop and the contents get stitched together, it will cause untold trouble and entirely spoil your operation. Keep him in a small coop for a few days, and give a very little soft food.

Z. H. F.—Please read answer to "A Subscriber." H. A. L.—Please read answer to O. R. C. It is too late to treat breeding stock now. It would interfere with the fertility of the eggs. I cannot supply plans of the house you refer to. Incubators can be started at any time, no matter how early, if you have a heated brooder house or a warm room in which to locate individual brooders; otherwise it is better to wait until the end of February or even March. Eggs that are going to be used for incubation should be kept at a temperature not lower than 60°, and not higher than 65°, and should be turned once in every twenty-four hours.

A SUBSCRIBER—I fear you have to fight an epidemic of malignant roup, which is a most contagious disease, but as many forms of cold resemble roup so closely, to make it almost impossible to be sure in a thorough personal examination, I may be wrong. The one unmistakable symptom of the true malignant roup is the stale, offensive odor which is always present. If the bird's beak and if there is no odor on the inside you may be sure it is only a roup cold that lasts which will be comparatively easy to cure if taken in time. But if neglected, the cold is always liable to develop into roup, so it is always advisable to treat birds for that disease without waiting to be sure of the extent of the trouble. Remove the birds from the signs of illness, and confine them in coops in a heated outhouse, far removed from the chickens. Disinfect house, nests, feed and water dishes, as a precaution to the rest of the flock. The sick birds should be fed very lightly on nutritious food, and treated as follows: Dissolve half a teaspoonful of permanganate of potassium in a quart of water. For use, dilute one tablespoonful of the mixture with four of water, and spray the bird's throat, nostrils and eyes twice or three times a day for a week or ten days. If the bird is considerably better at the end of that time, it can be advisable to kill it and burn the carcass. Do not use any of the birds that have been attacked in your breeding pens, no matter how well they may seem to be in the spring, for if you do, the chicks are almost sure to be weak and slow to develop, and in many cases show unmistakable signs of rheumatism and kindred ailments.

Preserving the Surplus Eggs for Winter

This is the season of the year when eggs are plentiful and cheap, so the wise housewife should lay by a supply for winter. First, the eggs should be infertile, and should be quite fresh. Don't use any from stolen nests without testing them. Canning is the safest way of testing.

Do this in a darkened room. If you have not a tester put a common lamp, lantern, electric bulb or any other light into a box. Have a hole in the box smaller than an egg and directly opposite the light. The box should also have a hole at the top to release heat and smoke.

Hold the egg, with the large end up, close to the lighted hole. If the egg is perfectly fresh and good it will look clear, its yolk but faintly outlined. The air space will be hardly visible, only one-eighth to three-sixteenths of an inch in depth. If this air space is larger, with a movable lower line, it means the egg is becoming stale or becoming weak and watery. Any small, dark spots that may be seen are usually blood clots. If heat or germination has been doing its work, large dark spots, blood rings or shadows will appear. A very dark or black egg with a large, fixed air



Play by Note
Piano, Organ,
Violin, Cello,
Guitar, Banjo,
Mandolin,
Harp, 'Cello,
Trombone,
Flute, Clarinet,
Piccolo, Sax-
ophone, Uke-
lele, Whistle,
Singing, Ha-
waiian Steel
Guitar, Har-
mony and
Composition,
Saxophone,
Drums and
Traps, Etc.

LEARN MUSIC AT HOME!

Musical no longer difficult! New plan makes it easy to learn by home study. Positively easier than with private teacher. Faster progress. You will be able to play your favorite instrument in a few short months! More than 200,000 men, women and children have learned by our method. You, too, can learn in your spare time.

Amazing Offer

We want to have one pupil in each locality at once to help advertise our home study method. For a short time, therefore, we offer our marvelous lessons at practically no cost, charges amounting merely to about the cost of sheet music. Beginners or advanced pupils. Write the amazing free book giving all the facts and particulars. Send a postal today.

Instruments supplied when needed, cash or credit. Please write name and address plainly.

U. S. School of Music
44 Brunswick Bldg., New York City



H. S. Whit-
mack, New
York, writes:
"I compliment
you on your
wonderful sys-
tem. Did not
know one note
from another,
but in a short
time have mas-
tered the piano
and am now
composing
music."



Louise Powell,
New York, writes:
"I received my teach-
ers certificate,
highly recom-
mend your school
and would not
take anything for
the help it has
given me."



Talks with Girls

Conducted by Cousin Marion

In writing this department always sign your true name and give your address; if not, your letter will receive no attention. Name will not be published.

LAST month I was so excited over housecleaning that I forgot to mention our New Year resolution—that of taking up and correcting a fault each month. Nobody has written me about their faults yet, and I'm getting tired exposing my own all the time. Come on, be good sports and tell us about the worst fault you had and how you overcame it. Then I'll tell you another one of mine. Here's one that most of us have—not showing appreciation. I never thought much about it before, but I was made so happy over a letter received this month that I began to wonder why folks weren't more appreciative when it costs so little, and then I began to wonder why I wasn't? Honestly, I felt terribly ashamed of myself. Do you want to know what the letter was that set me to thinking? It was from a dear girl in North Carolina who told me that my talk and the poem used in this department last August, helped her to decide an important question in her life and to decide it the right way. It pleased me so I almost cried. I'm giving nine-tenths of the credit to the poem and printing it again.

"I have to live with myself and so I want to be fit for myself to know. I want to be able as the days go by. Always to look myself straight in the eye. I don't want to stand with the setting sun And hate myself for the things I've done. I don't want to keep on my closet shelf A lot of secrets about myself. And fool myself as I come and go Into thinking no one else will know The kind of a girl I really am. I don't want to dress myself in sham I have to live with myself and so I want to be fit for myself to know."

IPA, Tennessee.—Growing up with a boy, playing together and going to school together isn't conducive to romance, not the thrilly kind, and, as you say, he seems like a brother or a friend to you instead of the wonderful, mysterious person you've dreamed about. However, romance doesn't always last, and when it goes it must be comforting to have friendship to rely upon. So many marriages are based upon love alone and when love vanishes (acute love, anyway) there's nothing left, not even congeniality. It is a safe plan to marry the man you admire, trust and respect as a friend, if you didn't love him as a husband. I rather like the title, Friend Husband. I don't say that applies in your case. Unless he is mature beyond these years I'd say that he was too young to marry.

VIOLET, Georgia.—It would be very wrong for you to marry this divorced man against your parents' wishes, and it isn't honorable of him to suggest it to you. He is older in years and experience than you, and should protect your youth and innocence—and ignorance. Whenever I hear of a man getting a divorce because his wife flirts and went out with other men, I wonder to myself if she wouldn't have been all right if he had treated her differently and given her the love and polite attention he did before he married her. Other men are willing to give it and the woman whose husband is neglectful is more likely to go wrong than the woman whose husband treats her as his sweetheart. Possibly if you married him you'd be neglected just as his other wife was, and then you'd be tempted to flirt with some man—and most of them are ready for a flirtation. He may have been entirely blameless and his wife all at fault, as so often happens, but don't be in a hurry to marry even at that. Look around a bit first. You wouldn't buy a hat first without looking first at the different models shown in the various stores, would you? A husband is more important than a hat, yet you are willing to grab the first man who offers himself.

E. N., North Dakota.—There may be a lingering doubt in his mind as to whether or not he still cares for his sweetheart of former days so that he wants to see her to settle the question once for all. The chances are he will think to himself, "What do you suppose I ever saw in her? I wouldn't give three like her for one smile from my E. N." However, if there is a doubt in your mind it is better to have it out with him now than worry about it as you are doing. Tell him how you feel and ask for a truthful answer. If he still cares for her the knowledge won't hurt so much now as it would for you to learn it after you had become his wife.

V. D., Oregon.—It is rather difficult for me to advise you, not knowing any more about the people you mention. It seems it would be best for you to marry the one you care most for, regardless of the financial side of it. Looking at it from a purely pecuniary standpoint, the student may earn more money after his graduation than the other, and it might be well to wait for him. Long engagements are uncertain, though, so there you are. Looks as if you had to decide for yourself.

STELLA, N. Y.—You are rather an unusual girl to complain because your sweetheart wants to go out so much. Most girls complain because they are taken to more theaters, dances and parties. Maybe he dislikes it as much as you do but thinks that in order for a farmer to make a good impression on a city girl, he must show her a good time, so she won't think him slow and a tightwad. Tell him how you feel about it and that you'd enjoy a quiet evening at home with him. That ought to please him. Of course if you want to get rid of him (foolish girl) you should tell him so and not let him think you care for him when you do not.

MARGARET, Arkansas.—Well, anyway, Margaret, he can't be with the other girl very much if he spends Sunday and five evenings a week with you. Don't be so stingy. It seems to me you are laying up a fine lot of trouble for yourself, as a wife, if already you have so little confidence in him. That's a terrible way to begin; time enough for all that later on. Don't you think you had better postpone your marriage until he is of age, at least? Then you could feel a little more certain that he knew what he wanted, and maybe you wouldn't want him then. Marriage and all its attendant responsibilities would interfere seriously with both your work and his. Be a nice, sensible girl and wait three years. Then you'll say, "Wasn't Cousin Marion a wise old soul? I'm so glad I took her advice." I wonder if you will.

LEWELLYN, Georgia.—The life of an old maid sister, who devotes herself to her brothers and sisters, is usually a thankless one, and your brother's behavior now doesn't promise much for the future. The chances are good that before many years he will marry and you'll then be without a home and maybe without a father; so if you feel sure of your fiancé's love, marry him and take your father with you, if necessary, but don't attempt getting married and living at home with your brothers. That would mean trouble. The difference in your ages isn't enough to worry you unless he is of an immature type. Lots of men never save money until they marry and their wives save it for them, so work together for a home. At that you won't have to work any harder than you do now, but if I were you, I'd stop working in the fields. The woman who works beyond her strength suffers for it eventually, and help you are to your husband for a few years is offset by years of ill health or invalidism.

MARY S., Pa.—Attend the church nearest your home and meet the young people of the church. Explain matters to the minister if necessary. (2) Of course you could learn to dance. Why not?

A DISCOURAGED GIRL, Iowa.—Don't consider yourself a failure because you haven't succeeded in a business career. Lots of girls don't, and you really haven't given it a fair trial yet. It may be that you are not fitted for work of that sort but would meet with won-

derful success along other lines. What appeals to you more than anything else? Nursing involves enormous responsibilities and hard work. Don't take it up just for the sake of doing something. There are other professions open to women besides nursing and stenography. Explain to the woman who helped you that you appreciate all she did for you and that you hope to make good in something. Your business education will help you even if you take up something else. Don't worry, you'll be all right now that you realize your weak points and are striving to overcome them.

OLEVIA, Va.—Not all men are demonstrative and your sweetheart may belong to the undemonstrative kind. They are usually more sincere than the fellows who make a fuss over a girl all the time. Study him, then if you think you would be unhappy as his wife, don't marry him. Tell him why and give him a chance to be different.

JAZZ HEART, W. Va.—Don't let foolish pride stand in the way of your happiness. If he has repented and asked forgiveness, and you feel that you love and trust him, marry him. You were so young that perhaps he thought it better to leave you until you were older. Doubtless he had good reasons. It might be well to accept the position in a distant state, just to give yourself a chance to think things over fairly. You are too near now to get a clear perspective. Tell him to come to you at the end of six months or a year, and you'll give him his answer then.

SOPHIA, Missouri.—I didn't think that Missouri girls were ever so stupid. Don't you know that you shouldn't write to a strange man whom you met on the train, just because he was pleased with your appearance and asked you to write. In the first place you shouldn't have talked to him. It isn't safe. All girls, remember this.

MISS B. J., Wisconsin.—Just how much of your letter am I to believe? You say you live on a large farm (I believe that), a saloon in connection with this (interest) and that you do the housework and tend bar, also attend choir practice twice a week. Some combination—bar maid and choir singer. What do you sell your beer for? I won't tell Mr. Volstead. Has my previous advice helped you? I'm sorry, but I don't live in Chicago so you can't visit me next time you are in Chicago. I'd like to meet a girl like you.

N. D., Oklahoma.—You are acting in a very childish manner, unless you have good reasons for disliking your friend's husband. You couldn't expect her to be with you as much as before her marriage, but you could still be friends, and I think you owe her an apology. Maybe she is a like-me-like-my-husband sort of person, and if you can't visit her home when he is at home she may not care to have you when he is absent. Some wives are like that. You know your reasons for all this, so can best determine whether you did right or wrong.

TROUBLED, Star Route.—Have a frank talk with your husband and tell him to choose between you and his people, since they are not financially dependent upon him. Tell him you are going away and that he can join you when he is willing to live with you in a home of your own.

WEARIED BLUE EYES, Tennessee.—If you deliberately "beat her time," as you express it, why be hypocritical enough to say you "have a heart" and that you feel sorry for her. You should have considered her feelings earlier. However, don't worry any more about it or feel that you've wronged the girl. Maybe you did, but she should thank you for it. You have no assurance that a prettier girl will not take him from you, since he seems to be of a weak sort.

UNDECEINED BRUNETTE, Pa.—Tell your father and mother that if they'll send you to high school you'll promise to study hard and not waste your time with boys. An education will be worth more to you than anything else and there will always be boys when there won't be an opportunity for an education. That's what I'd want you to do if you were my own little daughter and getting such good rank in your studies. I'd be very proud of you.

MILDRED, Wisc.—If you've always read my Talks with Girls, you must have seen where I said that all leading hospitals required applicants for nursing to have a high school education or its equivalent. Select your hospital with care, for three years means a lot and you want to get the most value for your work and the time spent. Don't select a hospital because it has a reputation for being easy—if any of them are that. The harder you are obliged to work and study the better nurse you'll be when you graduate.

Sincerely,
COUSIN MARION.

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 27.)

ANDINGTON, Otter Point Road, MARYLAND.
DEAR SISTERS.
I would like very much to receive letters from any of the sisters who care to write. Will answer all who send stamps and as many as I can of those who do not. I live on a thirty-eight acre farm in Harford County, and, having lived all my life in a busy city, find it very lonely. My nearest neighbor is over a mile away. I have two children but they are quite small.
With love to all, MRS. JOHN C. SCHWITZER.

Best Ways of Doing Things Around the Home

To remove ink stains from colored goods, take equal parts of cream of tartar and alum, moisten enough to make a paste. Spread over stain and wash in usual way. This will not injure color or fabric.—MRS. F. C. WARKENTON, Winton, Calif.

If expectant mothers will rub dark spots on face with pure olive oil they will disappear.—RENA J. VAWTER, Oakley, Kans.

It is better to keep your coffee, cereals, sugar, spices, etc., in fruit jars with screw tops, rather than in paper boxes.—MRS. D. E. DUBBS, Vesta, Minn.

To remove iodine stains from white goods, stretch the fabric over bowl and pour boiling water through it. Do this as soon as possible after stain has gotten on goods. Then wash in usual way.—MRS. THOMAS PHILLIPS, Ladysmith, Wisc.

Make children's underwaists to slip over their heads. This saves buttons and buttonholes in the back.
Don't throw away old sweater sleeves. Make leggings for baby from them.

Make shoes for baby from old pieces of velvet. They are warm and look nice.—BROWN EYES, Corinth, Miss.
If boiled custard curdles pour it into another dish and beat with egg beater until smooth.

Equal parts of ammonia and turpentine will take paint out of clothing. It may be necessary to repeat if stain is of long standing. Wash in soapy water.
To remove old wall paper place boilers of boiling

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 34.)

FREE PROFESSIONAL TONE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

and lessons sent on free trial. Violin, Tenor Banjo, Hawaiian Guitar, Ukulele, Mandolin, Corset, Banjo, Mandolin, Banjo Ukulele, Guitar, Banjo Guitar, or Banjo. Wonderful new copyrighted system of teaching note music by mail. Four lessons will teach you several pieces. Over 100,000 successful players. Do not miss this free trial offer. Write for booklet. No obligation.

SLINGERLAND SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Inc.,
1815 Orchard Street, Dept. 121, Chicago, Illinois

MAILED FREE 110 ACTUAL WALL PAPER SAMPLES

THIS old reliable wall paper home announces to its thousands of friends a bigger opportunity than ever to buy high grade wall paper hangings at Factory - to - You Prices

World's largest selection - a grand assortment 4¢ 5¢ 6¢ 7¢ 10¢ per roll and up

Our Guarantee: Your money returned including transportation charges both ways, if our wall paper is not entirely satisfactory. Write today for free book of samples.

Independent Wall Paper Co.
Dept. W Pittsburgh, Pa., U. S. A.
Over 400,000 Satisfied Customers

CORSET COMFORT GUARANTEED

Have better health—perfect corset comfort—an ideal figure without tight lacing by wearing the wonderful

Kellogg Uplift Corset

Its patented, scientifically constructed Uplift belt gently lifts and supports the abdomen in its natural position. Stops backaches, flatulencies, bearing down, pains and tired-out feeling. Reduces stout figures—supports the slender. Thousands of women wear no other. Doctors prescribe it. Dress-makers like it. Write for Trial Offer, and expert confidential advice.

KELLOGG KALPINE KELLOGG
352 Kellogg Bldg. JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI

\$200.00 A MONTH

with NEW MODEL COME WITH CAMERA. It takes and makes twelve entirely different styles of PAPER POST CARDS, all the same size and style as the type Pictures. Requires no experience whatever. Easy to learn. THE WORLD'S BIGGEST MONEY-MAKER. Small investment secures complete equipment. Combines Art and Business. Money the first day, no matter where you live and what you are doing. WE TRUST YOU. Write today for full information and our great half-price "Special offer."

W. A. THOMPSON CO. 815 W. 43rd St. Dept. 212, NEW YORK

FOUR \$295

AT FACTORY PRICE

Wing Pianos and Player shipped direct to you on 4 weeks' trial. Save \$100.00. Capital to pay down \$50.00. 40 year guarantee. Thousands in use everywhere. Write at once for new book showing 50 styles of instruments.

WING & SON, Inc. Dept. A 34, 8th Ave. & 13th St., New York

All Given

This stylish watch which guarantees 5 years or this \$2.00 Eastman Camera given for selling two lots of 50 beautiful colored Art and Landscape Pictures at 10c each. Order pictures today. This Gem has long with fiery brilliancy of costly diamonds also given as special extra prize for promptness.

RAY AIT CO., Dept. 18, Chicago, Ill.

Pathfinder National Weekly 15 Cents

The Pathfinder is the great source of illustrated paper publications. National Capital to publication where it is the Ford of the publishing world. Tells story of world's interesting, understandable, up-to-date like the Pathfinder. There are no other. Exciting new serial story starring new stories and miscellany. Famous Pathfinders. Question Box answers your questions in a minute. Information. Register. Pathfinder is \$1 a year, but you can on trial 15 cents for only 15 cents. Send today. We don't repay us but we are glad to invest in new friends. The Pathfinder. 800 Langdon St., Washington, D.C.

HERB BOOK 10c

tells how to make delicious over 240 recipes and valuable herb secrets worth \$4

Calumet Herb Co., Dept. 6, South Holland, Ill.

Whose Little Girl Wants ME? I Am The Cutest, Sweetest Baby Doll in Toyland and You Can Have Me FREE



I Have Curly Hair

and assume all sorts of natural positions. beautiful brown hair hangs in luxuriant curls. her eyes are blue as the sky, she has a very lace trimmed dress with sash, and takes together she is certainly the cutest and sexiest baby doll in all toyland. Fathers and Mothers just look at this beautiful doll as she sits down with arms outstretched waiting for someone to pick her up, hug her, kiss her and take her to her room. Don't you think your little girl would love to have her for her own? We will send her to you free, packed in a strong box - we cannot possibly get broken. If you will send us the terms of the following special offer

Given To You! For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT we will send you this handsome doll exactly as described, free by parcel post. Reward No. 9872.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

ELGINS ON CREDIT

GREATEST Watch Value Since The War! A New, Genuine Elgin; Thin Model, 12 or 16 size; complete in 20-year gold-filled case. A beautiful \$20 Elgin, SPECIAL This Month, ONLY

\$14.95

We Have Trusted Wage Earners Everywhere for more than 20 years, and we will trust you; and that all our friends may have advantage of this new offer, we have made the terms Only \$2 a Month.

But Write Today for full details and Big Free Catalog of hundreds of Bargains at new prices. SEND NO MONEY - just your name and address.

HARRIS-GOAR CO.
Dept. 197, KANSAS CITY, MO.

GIVEN 42 PIECE INITIAL EMBLEM DINNER SET

Rose border pattern, with your initial or lodge emblem. Given to you for telling your friends about KIBLER'S ALL 'ROUND OIL. The perfect furniture polish and light lubricating oil. Truly named the oil of a thousand uses. To get this beautiful set simply order and sell 30 containers at 50c each. Return the \$15.00 and the dinner set is yours. We also give Rogers silverware, lace curtains, rugs, bedspreads, glassware, etc., or cash commission.

We trust you and take the oil back if you can't sell it. The express charge will amount to about \$1.00, which is paid by person receiving oil. We include more than enough free goods to cover same. Do not order oil unless you give your correct express office and agree to lift package on arrival. SEND NO MONEY.

The Kibler Co., Dept. A 28, Indianapolis, Ind.

EARN MONEY AT HOME

YOU can make \$15 to \$60 weekly in your spare time writing show cards. No canvassing or soliciting. We instruct you by our new simple Directograph system, pay you cash each week and guarantee you steady work. Write for full particulars and free booklet.

WEST-ANGUS SHOW CARD SERVICE
61 Colborne Building Toronto, Can.

Films Developed and Printed 30c per roll of 6

We give a 4 cent rebate on all non-printable films. High-grade professional workmanship guaranteed of money back.

Special \$1.00 Offer Saves 20c

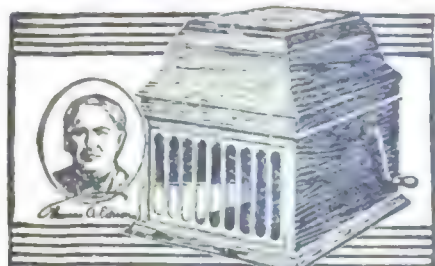
For \$1 we will finish 4 rolls. Or send \$1 with less than 4 rolls and we will send balance of dollar in 25 cent coupons, each good for full 30 cent value in future finishing.

MAIL ORDER FILM SERVICE
BOX 3734, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

1922 Thin Model GUARANTEED WATCHES \$1.95

HIGH GRADE thin 1922 model, beautifully polished SILVEROID Case. Stem set and stem wind, movement carefully tested. Men's and women's sizes. Price slashed to only \$1.95 to advertise our bargains. SEND NO MONEY! Send name and address quickly! (Write plainly.) Postman only \$1.95 on delivery. If you are not delighted, return watch and we'll instantly refund every cent of your money.

CAMBRIDGE WATCH CO., 115 Cambridge Bldg., CHICAGO



Now \$1.00 Down

KEEP the New Edison Amberola—Edison's great phonograph, with the diamond stylus reproducer—and your choice of records, for only \$1.00. Pay balance at rate of only a few cents a day. Hear it in your own home before you decide. Only \$1.00 down. Seize this opportunity.

Write for Book

Get our New Edison catalog. Your name and address on a post card or letter is enough. Find out about this offer—while this offer lasts.

F. K. BABSON, Edison Phonograph Distributor, 19th St. and Marshall Blvd., Dept. 3704, Chicago, Ill.



The "Fairy Princess" ORGANDIE DRESS

launders perfectly

Swiss Embroidered

Mother! Your little girl's dress for Spring and Summer—for Easter Sunday and every Sunday—is now ready to send you ON APPROVAL! This exquisite little dress is made of crisp Organdie in white, light blue or pretty pink. It has a charming Peter Pan collar of self material edged with washable black-braid. Short sleeves have deep Swiss embroidered Euro-bank cuffs.

Send No Money!

\$2.45 Postage FREE

Front of dress has 2 graduated, Swiss embroidered flounces which extend entire length of garment. Set in front panel (labeled) with button of goldenrod color. Back of dress has 2 graduated flounces in set of self with 4 decorative buttons. Closing in the under right front. Deep hem of bottom is important, permitting long dress for growing girl. Full length length.

Don't Send a Penny! Simply send your name and address to Lester-Rose Co., Dept. 472, Chicago, Ill. We will send you the dress on approval. If you are not satisfied, return it right away while this money-back guarantee is in effect.

Style ahead

LESTER-ROSE CO., DEPT. 472 CHICAGO

U.S. ARMY OFFICER'S POPLIN SHIRT

Request U. S. Officer's Olive Drab Poplin shirt. Double stitched, warranted fast color. Two large pockets with buttons and flaps. Only two shirts to a customer at this low price.

SEND NO MONEY

Just name address and size. Pay postage and handling charges when shirt arrives. Money-back guarantee.

Civilian Army and Navy Store Co., Dept. 507, 461 8th Ave., New York.

FREE TRIAL

Let us send this fine Razor for 80 days free trial. When satisfied, send \$1.00 for return razor. Today, JONES MFG. CO., 160 W. Wabash St., Dept. 645 Chicago

Sweet Grass Basket

WHERE is the woman who does not "just love" these beautiful Sewing Baskets made of sweet grass? Their delightful fragrance which is practically everlasting is like that of flowers; they are handsome in appearance and very strong and serviceable, being hand-woven by the St. Regis Indians of Canada, who produce the finest hand-made baskets in the world.

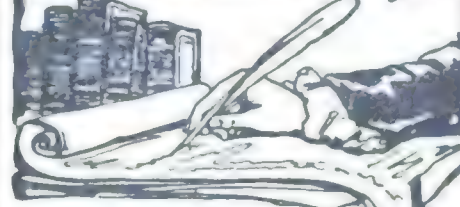
Of ample size—eight inches in diameter and three inches deep—and with its close-fitting top, this sweet-grass Basket is just what you need in which to take along your sewing or fancy work when calling or visiting. And at home it holds your work, along with scissors, buttons, thread and other necessities, so that you always know just where to look for them. And the Basket itself is such a beautiful ornament for any room.

The Indians sell these Baskets for \$2.00 and \$3.00 at summer resorts, but by buying in large quantities they let us have them at a special low price. Therefore, we are able to offer the Basket herewith illustrated and described for a very small club of subscribers as you will note by reading the following bargain offer.

Given To You! For only four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at \$50 each we will send you this fragrant, sweet-grass Sewing Basket free by parcel post, prepaid. Reward No. 8084.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Comfort's Home Lawyer



Through the columns of this department subscribers may have free advice from our eminent legal adviser on all questions of law except divorce matters.

Address Home Lawyer, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. Sign your true name and give your address. Name will not be published.

Mrs. A. L. M., Kansas.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that upon the death of a married man, leaving no will and leaving no child nor descendant, his whole estate, after payment of debts and expenses, would go to his surviving widow.

COMFORT READER, Pennsylvania.—We are of the opinion that the remarriage, during the lifetime of the husband or wife, of any married person would be a bigamous and illegal marriage under the laws of any state of the Union, unless, of course, such person had a valid divorce from such former husband or wife.

Mrs. I. G., Minnesota.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that upon the death of a married man, leaving no will and leaving no child nor descendant, his whole estate, after payment of debts and expenses, would descend to his surviving widow.

Mrs. E. A., Wisconsin.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that the cemetery lot you mention belongs to the man who purchased and paid for same, and it will be necessary for you to purchase same from him or his estate, in case he is dead, if you desire to acquire good title to the same.

N. T. K., Wyoming.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that if the land you mention stands in the husband's name, and is occupied by the family as a homestead, the husband cannot dispose of same without the signature of the wife to the deed of conveyance; we think that upon his death, without a will, the widow, if she survives him and he leaves also children, would, in addition to her homestead rights and certain small allowances, be entitled to receive one-half of his estate after payment of debts and expenses, the balance of the estate going in equal shares to his children, the descendants of any deceased child taking their parent's share.

L. W., Nebraska.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that the woman you mention can dispose of such interest, in the property you mention, as is vested in her, but we can form no opinion as to the amount of this interest without an examination of the will through which she derives her title.

Mrs. E. J., Georgia.—If, as we understand from your communication, your parents' interest in the property you mention was limited to a life estate, we think it would die with them and that such property would not descend as an asset of either of their estates; we think an examination of the instrument, under which they derive their life estate, would be necessary to determine where the remainder interest in the property is vested.

Mrs. F. B., Oklahoma.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that upon the death of a married man, leaving no will and leaving a surviving widow and more than one child, his widow, in addition to certain allowances, would receive one-third of his estate, after payment of debts and expenses; we think it is necessary for the widow to survive him in order to become vested with her share in the property, except that he is liable for her support during his lifetime, unless she abandons him without good cause.

H. J. W., Maine.—We think you can foreclose your mortgage as soon as there is a default in the payment of either principle or interest as provided in the terms thereof.

C. F. P., North Carolina.—Under the laws of your state we are of the opinion that the limitations runs against actions brought for the foreclosure of a mortgage within 10 years, unless such mortgage has been kept alive by payments of interest or principal or some other evidence of indebtedness.

F. N., Minnesota.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that if the mortgage upon your property is properly recorded it will remain a prior lien upon the property until same is paid, and that you cannot have same subordinate to a later mortgage without the consent of the holder thereof.

Mrs. J. S., South Dakota.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that the mortgage of the mortgage you mention can collect any deficiency due him from any property the mortgagor may own, not exempt by law under any execution.

Miss V. E. S., Tennessee.—We do not think you can now set aside the deed of the property you mention if the same was executed and delivered by your father in 1881; we think an examination of the records of the county in the state where the property is situated would be necessary to determine where the title to the property is now vested.

Mrs. D. G., Illinois.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that upon the death of a married man, leaving no will and leaving no child nor descendant, his surviving widow, in addition to certain allowances, is entitled, after payment of debts and expenses, to receive one-half of the real estate and the whole of the personal estate, absolutely, the balance of the real estate going to his parents, brothers and sisters or their descendants, depending upon who is left.

Mrs. L. M., Michigan.—Under the laws of your state, we do not think the consent of the wife is necessary for the sale of the livestock belonging to the husband.

M. M. J., Ohio.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that upon the death of a married man, leaving no will and leaving no child nor descendant, his surviving widow would receive all of his estate, after payment of debts and expenses, provided same consisted only of property acquired by him, and none of which came to him by descent, devise or deed of gift.

Mrs. G. H., Iowa.—We think the woman whose husband beats her should make her complaint against him to a justice of the peace or some local magistrate, so that he may be punished for his offence.

Mrs. J. A. H., Missouri.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that upon the death of a married man, leaving no child nor descendant and leaving no will, the widow, after payment of debts and expenses, is entitled to receive absolutely all personal property which came to the husband in right of the marriage, and also one-half of the real and personal estate of which the husband was owner at the time of his death, provided she makes a written election to take such property subject to the payment of the husband's debts, but this election must be in writing, acknowledged as in the case of a deed, filed in the probate court within six months, and recorded in the county where letters of administration was granted within nine months after the grant of such letters.

Mrs. T. K., Texas.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that all property both real and personal owned or claimed by the husband before marriage, and that acquired afterwards by gift, devise or descent, and also the increase of all such real estate, is the separate property of the husband, and forms no part of the community property of his marriage.

M. E. F., North Carolina.—If the contract of sale signed by you is in proper form, we think the purchaser under such contract can compel you to carry out the provisions of such contract.

Mrs. S. J., Texas.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that a married man is liable for the support of his wife, unless she abandons him without good cause, or unless her conduct is such as to justify him in leaving her, or unless she has sufficient means to provide for her own support.

M. H. J., North Dakota.—Under the laws of your state, we think women attain their majority at 18 years.

Mrs. D. W., Pennsylvania.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that the widow of the man who died can convey no greater interest in the property, she received under his will, than she herself possesses therein, and if she is limited to an estate to be terminated upon her death or remarriage, her deed to the

property would only convey such an estate, and the purchaser's right in the property would expire upon her death or remarriage; we think the signature of those entitled to the remainder interest in the property would be necessary to convey absolute title.

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 22.)

Diana, I like Charlie Chaplin just as much as you do. I never miss seeing a picture in which he appears and I believe that much of his work will become screen classics. I hope you saw him in "Easy Street." Charlie is in New York at this writing, staying at the Ritz Carlton hotel, and the other night a worshipping crowd almost crushed him to death in signifying their admiration.

Send me a copy of the "Hawaii Herald," Diana, and tell us about Oahu, Kauai and Maui—and about how good ripe pineapples and bananas taste!

ST. MARIES, BOX 385, IDAHO.

DEAR UNCLE LISHA: As I have nothing else to do I will take my pencil in hand and write to you. The last time I wrote it was to Uncle Charlie but I guess you will have to answer the purpose at present. I am a young man eighteen years of age. I work every day, but now I am getting from \$5.50 to \$7.50 per day, but now I, and everybody else, is getting \$3.60 to \$4.00. Uncle, what is going to come next? But I am not so bad off: I own a five-room house and lot and an acre of orchard here in Idaho which I bought with money I saved up. I think I will buy a car—or rather an automobile. Uncle, do you think this is a good thing to do, or would it be a big expense? Maybe you know; I think you have had one. If I buy one, I am going to Lodi, California, where one of the COMFORT cousins is living. I correspond with her and her name is Alvina Ziemann. She joined the League of Cousins about two years ago—at the time I did and I am proud of it, too, as every cousin ought to be. I would like to hear from any of the cousins and would like a favor from one of them. I would like the words of the song, "Three Leaves of Shamrock," and "The Gypsy's Warning." I will return any favor that is possible. Uncle, do you think we are going to have a harder time this year than last year?

I quite agree with Augustus Trick, but as far as the girls using powder puffs, that is their business and not the boys'. They do not interfere with the boys' doings. The powder is not any worse for them than it is for the boys to smoke cigarettes. But let me tell you and all others that there are some mighty good girls behind that powder and paint. And some mighty poor ones. I don't believe that Gus really knew what he was saying when he handed so many good girls such a wallow. I know a few good ones both at a distance and close up, too. Uncle, I'll close my letter as it is getting most too long and I am anxious to see it published. I want Augustus and the other cousins to see it—especially a certain one. So don't let Billy the Goat get this until after it has been in COMFORT. Good by, with best wishes from A COMFORT COUSIN, ARCHIE GILLARD.

Archie, you want to know what is going to come next? This is a large order for any prophet and I would rather have the contract handed on to Billy—who is always ready to make dogmatic assertions and predictions, without regard for facts or for the feelings of his audience. But I imagine all your question means is how many less silvery salary cartwheels you may be going to receive six months from now at the rate your rich wage scale has been descending. Well, Archie, old chap, what I've seen of you so far I like, and I hope you won't be getting one red Indian less, but the chances look bad to me just now. It is going to be a difficult year for wage-earners—in the big cities at least, where prices of rent and foodstuffs are still high enough to take too large chunks out of depleted pay envelopes, or to be paid for past savings of workers who have lost their jobs. The unemployment situation in New York City is a demoralizing one. Over half a million men are out of work and are swamping the various aid organizations which are attempting to care for these industrial derelicts. There is nothing which is more of an indictment of modern life than the fact that an able-bodied man, willing to work, can be forced to go without food or shelter that he is capable of earning, and, jobless and helpless, must take the aid which can be only sparingly doled out by charitable organizations. For labor is wealth, and the more men who are working, the more wealth is being produced and the happier and better off we can all be. A hungry man, sleeping on a park bench, is a liability, not an asset, to society. He is a living problem for civilization. He is a sore showing the unhealthy circulation of our nation's industrial blood. As a part of the present problem, as a penalty we cannot avoid, is the fact that we must all face the assumption of a lower standard of living—which means lower wages—until the immense destruction of wealth which the great war brought on has been mostly made up. It cannot fail that the brunt of this "making up" must fall upon labor—the creating spirit of all wealth which exists or can exist. Yet, with all this gloomy prospect, think, Archie, what a lucky exhibit you are for wage-earners of other struggling countries. At eighteen you have a house, lot and orchard purchased with money saved from your purchase of a gasoline car, once considered only as a plighting of the industrial debt. As to the financial policy involved in buying an automobile, Archie, it depends entirely upon capital and earning capacity of the prospective buyer. Personally, I do not think a man earning four dollars a day should own a car. You earn your money with too much difficulty to have it wasted in the constant consumption of gasoline, oil and tires which goes on each day a car is used. Autos have dropped heavily in price and many good low-cost cars are on the market, but as you would be using your car only for pleasure purposes, I think you would be wise to leave even the low-priced cars alone and seek your fun in ways costing less money. Archie, there are railroads running to Lodi, California, and you do not have to own an automobile just "to get to see" cousin Alvina Ziemann. Buy a ticket, Archie, and keep the rest of your change in your inside pocket until you get to Lodi.

League Shut-in and Mercy Work for April

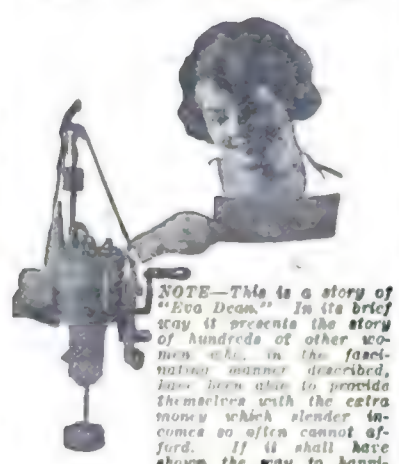
"Inasmuch as you have done it unto the least of these you have done it unto Me." Written references from doctor and postmaster must positively accompany all appeals from shut-ins. Every month brings to me many letters which disregard this simple and necessary rule. Appeals unaccompanied by the references required will be destroyed.

Leonard Norman, Murdock, R. R. 1, Box 43, Minn. A young man unable to support himself because of a tubercular foot. Well recommended. Send him cheer and a shower of dimes. J. Ashburn, Taylorsville, N. C. Helpless and with a wife and four children to support. Give him a generous helping hand in his troubles. Mrs. Beatrice C. Smith, Portland, 168 Ivy Street, Ore. A widow and a shut-in. Weary of four walls and begs for "a little real human sympathy." Send her letters and cheer which will help her to carry on.

Mrs. Minnie Hughes, Shenandoah, 1208 W. Sheridan Avenue, Iowa. A widow who has reached a hard time in trying to support herself and her young children. Show her that her hard struggle is worthy of reward. Mrs. Gertha Mulliner, Grand Junction, 860 Struthers Street, Colorado. Spinal trouble and a long chain of other physical ills make this poor woman ask aid for herself and her two children's support. Let her reply be a real boost. Mrs. Jennie Ajee, Spencer, R. R. 1, Box 35, Va. Old and afflicted. Needs help for herself and husband.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 33.)

The Remarkable Story of "Eva Dean"



NOTE—This is a story of "Eva Dean." In its brief way it presents the story of hundreds of other women who, in the face of many hardships, have been able to provide themselves with the extra money which slender incomes so often cannot afford. If it shall have shown the way to happiness to but ONE woman, instead of hundreds who still respond, it will have served its purpose.

How One Woman Solved the Money Problem

Was this Eva Dean? I could scarcely believe my eyes. A miracle had happened in only a few short months. The prosperous looking, handsomely gowned woman before me was indeed my friend, Eva Dean. But what a transformation!

I knew that she had been very hard up and with only her husband's limited earnings on which to depend. Then, too, I had heard about some serious financial trouble the Deans had while she was away. Yet, here she was, at a time when work was scarce and wages getting lower and lower, well dressed, happy as a lark, and with a smile of contentment on a face which showed not a trace of the hardship I knew she had endured.

She must have read the question in my eyes and, as we entered her beautifully furnished home, she had told me the whole story.

"This is it," she said with pride, "the Gearhart Knitter which has helped me out of my trouble and made me one of the happiest women on earth. Every day I devote a little of my time to knitting the Famous Allwear Standard Hosiery.

You know my circumstances a few months back. I was almost desperate. I thought of sewing, washing, working out,—anything to overcome that terrible need for money. Finally I learned that the Gearhart Company of Clearfield, Pa., wanted women to do machine knitting at home. They said the work was easy and that they would pay me generously for every pair of standard Allwear Hosiery I could send them. They offered me a three year contract and as I found them to be a very reliable, long established company with bank references and hundreds of satisfied home workers, I promptly decided to send the moderate amount required to secure the knitter and start in making money.

It has proved a really delightful and restful occupation for me. It has turned my spare moments into golden hours. You see for yourself what I have gained, happiness at home, new clothes, things for the children, and money in the bank.

The Gearhart Knitter and the wool to make the hosiery came together and I got busy right away,—nothing difficult about it, no special training necessary,—so easy in fact that my husband and the children often help me.

Let me tell you, those checks from the Gearhart people came in mighty handy. One after another they arrived, as fast as I could send them the beautiful knitted Allwear Hosiery."

The story of Eva Dean was finished and then I was treated to the surprise of my life. With a few simple movements she had the Gearhart Knitter started and at the bottom there appeared a lovely knitted sock of wonderful quality.

No wonder the Gearhart Knitter is known as the standard knitter, the fastest, most complete and reliable knitter made! No wonder the Gearhart home industry has so many happy, contented women!

My heart goes out to the woman struggling to make ends meet and to her I say, "Write to the Gearhart Knitting Machine Company of Clearfield, Pa., right away. Get a Gearhart Knitter, time for and accept the liberal pay time for and accept the liberal pay checks which they will send you for the pleasantest, nicest home work imaginable."

\$1000 PROFIT FREE

Free Booklet

Particulars of the Gearhart Knitting Company's Allwear Hosiery Home Industry Plan will be sent on request. Write for their Profit Guide Book and samples of Knitting free. Gearhart Knitting Machine Co., Dept. C O 631, Clearfield, Pa.



54 Inch Rope Of Pearls

Reward No. 9882

Full Opera Length

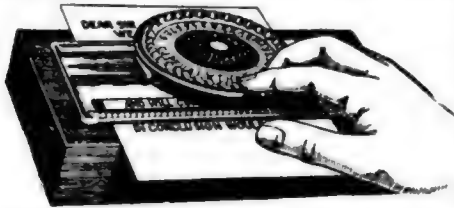
THE dream of every woman and girl is to possess her own necklace of gleaming, iridescent pearls. There's a wonderful charm about them—a beauty that appeals to every feminine heart.

Now your dream can come true—for we are giving away this handsome, full opera length rope of Parisian pearls. It is 54 inches long, all the pearls are of uniform size—5/8 inch in diameter—of perfect finish and luster, far handsomer than the ordinary imitation pearl necklace sold at a high price. It can easily be wound twice around the neck, making the double rope as shown in our illustration.

By rare good luck we secured first choice of these necklaces from a large importer and at a price that enables us to give them for an unusually small club. Please read the following offer and learn how you can get a beautiful, 54-inch rope of pearls free of all cost.

Given To You! For only two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50c each, we will send you this handsome, opera length Pearl Necklace free by parcel post prepaid. **Reward No. 9882.**

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

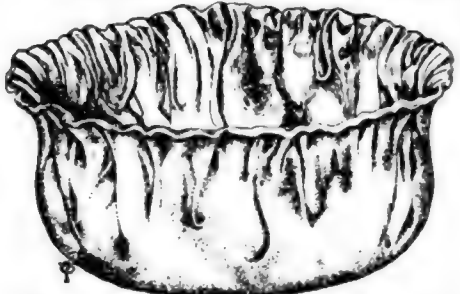


Little Giant Typewriter

A REAL machine that writes very distinctly. Has every letter in the alphabet, all the numerals from 1 to 10 and all the punctuation marks. Uses any size letter paper up to 5 inches wide. For correspondence, making out invoices, statements, addressing envelopes, etc., this machine will do the work well. It is very easy to operate, in fact a child can write on it after a little practice.

Given To You! For three one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50 cents each we will send you this Typewriter free and prepaid. **Reward No. 9853.**

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



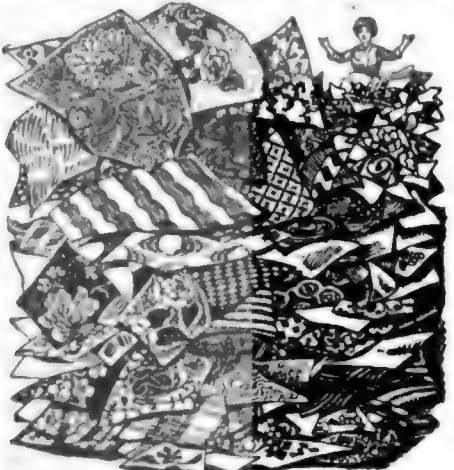
Silver Bonbon Dish

THIS beautiful dish can be used for a variety of purposes—for candy, nuts, salted peanuts, popcorn, etc. It is much larger than it appears in the above illustration, measuring over five inches in width and two inches deep. It is heavily silver plated outside and gold lined. Needless to say, it makes a handsome ornament for the sideboard and will last a lifetime.

We will send you this handsome Silver Bonbon Dish free upon the terms of the following special offer.

Given To You! For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50c each we will send you this Silver Plated, Gold Lined Bonbon Dish free by parcel post prepaid. **Reward No. 9942.**

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Beautiful Silk Remnants

REMNANTS of real silk, in all shapes, sizes and colors. They are carefully trimmed and just what you need for making up quilts, tidies, pillow tops and all kinds of "crazy patchwork." We will send you a package containing more than one hundred of these beautiful silk pieces and 5 skeins embroidery cotton in different bright colors, also an instruction book with eight full-page illustrations showing how to ornament seams of crazy patchwork and other work where fancy stitches are used, also how to work the Outline and Kensington Stitch, Arrasene and Chenille Embroidery, ribbon work, plush or tufted stitch, also directions for Kensington painting. All this is yours free upon the terms of the following special offer:

Given To You! For one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 50 cents we will send you one package of these Silk Remnants free by parcel post, prepaid. **Reward No. 9561.**

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Plant This Grand Fruit Orchard!

For A Club Of Only Two We Will Send You Seventeen Apple And Pear Tree Grafts, Berry Bushes And Grape Vines!

LAST season we sent out nearly twenty-five thousand of these Orchard Collections to COMFORT readers. So far as we know, not one of them failed to grow. This season we expect to give away fifty thousand. We buy these Collections from a nursery man who has been in business for years and who has the reputation of producing some of the finest nursery stock to be obtained anywhere. He personally selects the different varieties that make up these Collections and forwards them direct to our readers by prepaid parcel post. He guarantees every Collection. If any of the trees, bushes or vines fail to grow satisfactorily they will be replaced for you free of all charge.

Here Is What You Get!

ONE Snow Apple Tree, One Wealthy Apple Tree, One Kieffer Pear Tree, One Bartlett Pear Tree, Two Lucretia Dewberry Bushes, Two Rex Raspberry Bushes, Three Niagara Grape Vines, Three Delaware Grape Vines, Three Concord Grape Vines.

The four Apple and Pear Tree grafts are one foot high, grafted from bearing trees with good records. They will take root as soon as planted and grow rapidly into vigorous, healthy trees.

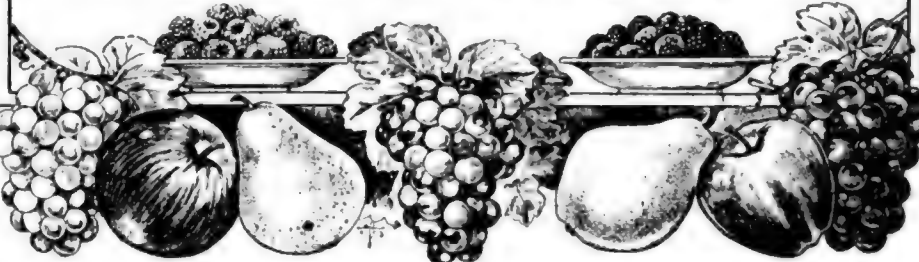
The nine Grape Vines are a product of Southern Michigan, where the finest grapes in the world are grown. From selected vines, cuttings are taken and buried in underground pits until they undergo a process known as "callousing." After being properly "calloused" the cuttings will take root as soon as planted. The "calloused" Grape Cuttings in this Collection are all produced in this manner. They will grow rapidly and bear immense crops of choice grapes almost as soon as large vines planted at the same time.

The two Raspberry Bushes and two Dewberry Bushes are robust, one-year-old youngsters, ready to set out as soon as you receive them. They will begin growing at once and develop into fine, heavy-bearing bushes if given proper attention.

All Will Bear Soon!

This Fine Fruit Orchard will prove an ever-increasing source of pleasure and profit to you year after year. All the trees, vines and bushes will bear fruit in a remarkably short time. In two years the Raspberry and Dewberry bushes will commence bearing. The following year you will have grapes. The Apple and Pear Trees will begin to bear in from three to five years. Then you will have loads and loads of fine fruit in increasing quantity every year.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine



Full Planting Instructions!

WITH this Orchard Collection you will also receive instructions for planting. These directions are illustrated with pictures and diagrams showing you just what to do and when and how to do it. By following these simple directions you should in a few years have one of the finest orchards in your neighborhood.

They Are Sure To Grow!

REMEMBER, everything in this Collection is absolutely guaranteed to grow. We stand behind every Collection sent out and the grower in turn stands behind us. You may rest assured that this splendid Collection will reach you in good condition and grow to your entire satisfaction if the directions for planting are carefully followed. If any of the trees, bushes or vines fail to make growth satisfactory to you, we hereby guarantee to replace them absolutely without charge. You run absolutely no risk in accepting this offer.

Our Free Offer!

FOR a club of only two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50 cents each we will give you this remarkable Fruit and Orchard Collection free—the two Apple Trees, two Pear Trees, two Dewberry Bushes, two Raspberry Bushes and nine Grape Vines. The whole Collection will be carefully wrapped and sent to you prepaid by parcel post, direct from the grower at the proper time for planting in your locality. Remember we guarantee that everything will reach you in perfect condition. Be sure to send in your order this very day and ask for Reward No. 9342.

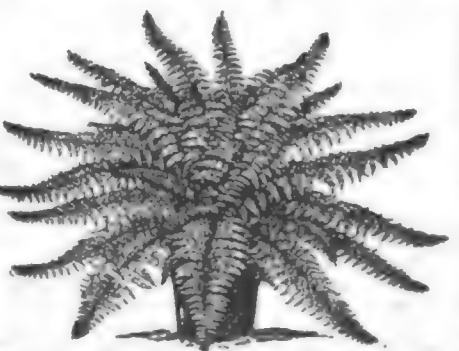
2-Piece Toilet Set

THIS is a good grade Toilet Set, consisting of comb and brush. The comb is seven inches long, with coarse and fine teeth, and comes in the new popular "Malachite" green finish. The brush is nine inches long, two and a half inches wide, with firm white bristles, and is finished in the same beautiful "Malachite" green, with a silverine shield on the back. We have given away thousands of these sets and it never fails to please.

Given To You! For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50 cents each we will send you this Comb and Brush Set free and prepaid. **Reward No. 9982.**

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Three Lovely Ferns



THEY are the largest, handsomest varieties ever grown for house culture—the Roosevelt, the Boston or "Poinsett" fern, and the Whitman or "Ostrich Plume" Fern. We guarantee these ferns to be strong, healthy and well rooted, and that they will reach you in perfect condition, ready to pot. If any of them fail to grow, we will cheerfully replace them free of charge. We are able to illustrate but one variety, "The Roosevelt," but remember you get all three ferns free on this offer.

Given To You! For one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 50 cents we will send you the above described collection of three beautiful ferns free by parcel post, prepaid. **Reward No. 8581.**

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



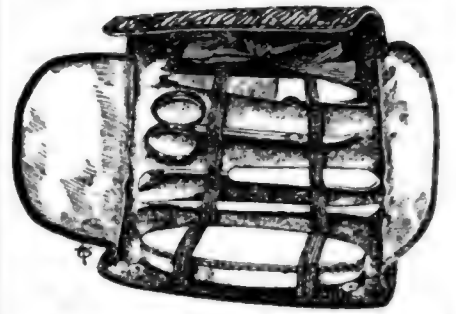
31-Piece Dinner Set

THIS splendid set of dishes is full size for family use and consists of 6 Plates, 6 Cups, 6 Saucers, 6 Cereal or Fruit Dishes, 6 Individual Butters and large Meat Platter all handsomely decorated with clusters of purple wood violets surrounded with rich green foliage and bordered with lovely tracings of gold. Our illustration gives you no idea of the real beauty of these dishes. This is by far the handsomest, daintiest dinner set we have ever offered and we are positive that it will more than please every woman who secures one of them on the terms of our very liberal offer. No matter where you live (if it is not outside the United States), we will ship you this set by express direct from the pottery in Ohio. You are to pay the express charge, but they will be but a fraction of what this set would cost you at retail.

Given To You! For a club of only ten one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50 cents each we will send you this handsome 31-piece Violet Decorated Dinner Set carefully packed to prevent breakage, charges collect. **Reward No. 75010.**

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

French Ivory Manicure Set In A Roll-Up Leather Case



Given For A Club Of Four!

A PRACTICAL and beautiful Set, containing everything necessary for the proper care of the nails. It consists of a 5-inch flexible polished steel nail file, a pair of 3 1/2-inch polished steel curved nail scissors, a 4-inch cuticle knife with French Ivory handle, a 4-inch French Ivory nail stick, and a 4 1/2-inch French Ivory nail buffer or buffer with French Ivory Top. All these articles are neatly contained in a moire-lined, genuine leather case, measuring 5 1/2 inches wide and 6 inches from end to end when opened. The case rolls up as shown in illustration, and fastens with two snap clasps. In this form it resembles a miniature pocketbook, and is just as convenient to carry, as it measures only 5 1/2 x 2 inches and only 1 inch in thickness.

Although we offer this Manicure Set for an unusually small club, please understand that each and every piece is strictly high grade and regulation size. We know that every woman and girl who accepts this offer and earns one of these splendid Sets will be more than delighted with it. It is free on the terms of the following offer.

Given To You! For four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50 cents each, we will send you this splendid French Ivory Manicure Set in a roll-up leather case free by parcel post prepaid. **Reward No. 9124.**

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Do You Want Her?

"Peggy" The New Winter Doll

PEGGY is the light of day in New York but she didn't like the big city with its noise and confusion and was mighty glad to come to Maine on a brief vacation before looking for a permanent home somewhere in the country.

She doesn't care where she lives as long as it is some cozy little town or on a nice, big farm, and provided she can find some little girl who will be a kind mother to her. She just loves the horses and cows and doggies and kitties and—yes, even the little "piggies" make her laugh until she can hardly stand up.

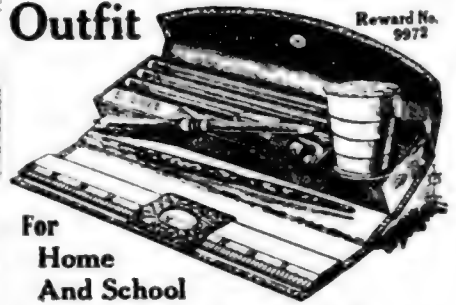
Peggy says that life on the farm is the only life for her, so we want to give her some little girl who lives on a farm, where she can romp and play to her heart's content and be happy all day long. Please remember, however, that we have but a limited number of these dolls on hand and if you want one your order should be sent in at once.

A New York manufacturer who wanted to keep his help busy during the dull season sold up these dolls at about one-half the regular wholesale price, so we are enabled to give them away for almost nothing.

Given To You! For one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 50 cents we will send you "Peggy" free by parcel post prepaid. **Reward No. 9621.**

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Writing And Drawing Outfit



For Home And School

In A Fine Leatherette Case

HERE is something that is needed in every home and by every schoolboy and schoolgirl—a big value-assortment of almost everything needed for writing and drawing. Our illustration is, of course, greatly reduced in size. The Case, which is made of fine leatherette, is 10 1/2 inches long and 2 1/2 inches wide. It is of the folding style, with a snap fastener, so that it can conveniently be carried in the pocket or in the children's lunch basket. Inside the Case there are three high-grade pencils with erasers, one good quality penholder with pen, one twin pencil (in reality two pencils in a combination holder), one pencil sharpener, one large rubber eraser, one 10-inch ruler and an aluminum collapsible drinking cup with cover.

This Outfit is manufactured by the American Lead Pencil Company, which is sufficient guarantee of its fine quality, and we know that it will please our readers, especially those who have children going to school, and of course it is just as handy in the home, because all the pencils, penholder, etc., are high grade and just what the grown people like to use. If you will accept the following special offer we will send you one of these fine Outfits free.

Given To You! For only two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50c each, we will send you this complete Writing and Drawing Outfit, exactly as above described, free by parcel post prepaid. **Reward No. 9071.**

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

identically
the lunch basket.
The high-grade pencil of
quality penholder with po
ality two pencils to a con
they two sharpeners, one boy
steel sharpener, one boy
pencil ruler and an abacus
pencil cup with cover.
The outfit is marketed
and Pencil Company, who
of its fine quality, and
cause our readers, espe
children going to school,
handy in the home,
penholder, etc., are high
own people like to use
showing special effort
use fine Outfit free
To You: n

Given To You! For your one-year subscription to COMFORT at 50 cents each we will send you this fine Artist Paint Box free by parcel post prepaid. **Reward No. 3994.** Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Ladies' Wrist Watch

With Silk Ribbon
Bracelet



For A
Club Of
Only Ten

WE have long searched the market for a suitable wrist watch for our girl readers and at last we have found it.

The above illustration really fails to do the watch justice. We know you will instantly fall in love with it. It is the popular octagon shape, only 5-16 of an inch thick and one inch in diameter. It has a high-grade jeweled Swiss movement and will keep accurate time. The dial is pure white with Arabic numerals. The bracelet is made of the finest black silk ribbon with a genuine rolled-gold catch and slide.

If you want a dainty, stylish, up-to-date wrist watch that you will be proud to show your friends, here is your opportunity to secure one absolutely free. You can easily secure the small club mentioned below and as soon as you have done so this beautiful wrist watch is yours without one cent of cost.

Given To You! For a club of only ten one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50c each we will send you this fine wrist watch with ribbon bracelet exactly as described above, absolutely free by parcel post, prepaid. Reward No. 75110.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Gold Birthstone Rings

THE most popular ladies' rings worn today are these beautiful birthstone rings. Not only is it considered lucky to wear one of them but they are now and always will be exceedingly stylish. We are able to illustrate only three of the rings but there are twelve in all—a different stone for each month of the year, and of course you should wear the stone that is symbolical of the month you were born. The following is a list of the twelve rings, names of the stones and the month to which they apply:

No. 8411, January, Garnet. No. 8421, February, Amethyst. No. 8431, March, Bloodstone. No. 8441, April, Diamond. No. 8451, May, Emerald. No. 8461, June, Agate. No. 8471, July, Ruby. No. 8481, August, Sardonyx. No. 8491, September, Sapphire. No. 8501, October, Opal. No. 8511, November, Topaz. No. 8521, December, Turquoise.

Each ring is guaranteed genuine gold filled, which looks exactly like solid gold and will wear for years. In fact we absolutely guarantee each ring for at least five years. The rings themselves are perfectly plain, the stones are solitaires and perfect imitations of the real gems. The setting of each ring is the ever popular "Tiffany" style. As a Christmas, Birthday or all-the-year-round gift for wife, mother, sweetheart or sister, nothing could be more appropriate and acceptable than one of these beautiful guaranteed rings set with the birthstone of the person to whom it is given. We will send you one of these rings free upon the terms of the following offer:

Given To You! For one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 50 cents we will send you one of these beautiful gold-filled Rings by parcel post, prepaid. Please be sure to give size and number of ring wanted.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Sugar, Creamer And Tray



MADE of "crushed" silver—the very latest idea. Sugar, Creamer and Tray are full standard size. The Tray is quadruple silver plated and both Sugar and Creamer are quadruple silver plated outside and gold lined inside. A very useful set and a beautiful ornament for the dining table or sideboard.

CLUB OFFER. We will send you this Crushed Silver Set free and prepaid for four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50 cents each. Reward No. 7904.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

SELF-FILLING Fountain Pen

For A Club Of Three

HERE is a fountain pen that we can positively guarantee. Perhaps you have had some experience with fountain pens which never would write well and continually leaked ink all over your fingers. This opportunity to secure a fountain pen that has none of these defects. Our illustration is of course greatly reduced in size. The pen offered you here is 6 1/2 inches long, made entirely of hard rubber, finely finished, and the pen point is genuine 14-K gold. The feeding device is perfect, permitting a uniform flow of ink and it will not leak. Also please notice that this is a self-filling pen. You can fill this fountain pen in less than 10 seconds by pressing down the spring on the side, then placing the pen point in a bottle of ink, after which you release the spring and the pen is instantly filled with ink to its full capacity. If given proper care this pen should last anybody for years. If you will accept the following special offer we will send you one of these self-filling fountain pens with a positive guarantee that if it fails to prove satisfactory in any way you will return it to us and we will replace it with a new pen free of charge.

Club Offer. For a club of only three one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50 cents each, we will send you this guaranteed self-filling fountain pen free by parcel post prepaid. Reward No. 8873.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Five One-Year Old ROSE BUSHES

HERE is the offer you have been waiting for—our new 1922 offer of beautiful Rose bushes free to all COMFORT readers. This year we shall give you what we believe to be five of the finest varieties yet produced. They come from the most famous rose grower in the United States—an expert who has done nothing but cultivate roses all his life. Each bush is one year old and in a growing condition when delivered to you. No matter where you live, you will receive the bushes at the proper time to plant in your locality. We guarantee that they will reach you in perfect condition. If they do not, or if any of the bushes fail to grow, we will replace them for you free of all cost. Following is a brief description of each of the five different varieties. Please read carefully—and send in your order today.

For One Subscription You Get These Five Prize Beauties!

Alexander Hill Grey A magnificent giant yellow rose, standing head and shoulders above all others of its color, ranking with the American Beauty and the Killarney in value and grandeur. The color is a deep golden yellow with the edge of the petal a little lighter.

Columbia A very large Rose, the open flower measuring six inches across. The color is a true pink, deepening as it opens to a glowing pink. The shades become more and more intense until the full maturity of the flower is reached, and this color is enduring.

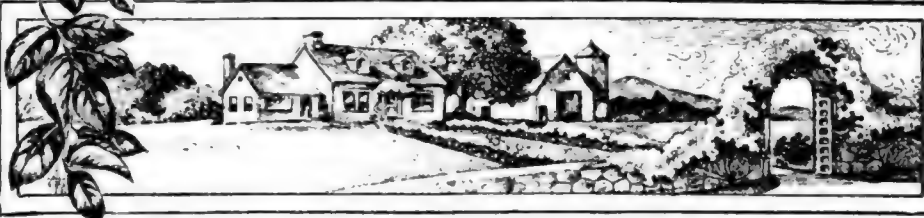
Lady Gay One of the most wonderful of all climbing roses, noted for its sweet and lasting fragrance and immense clusters of double, light pink blossoms—as many as thirty to forty in a single cluster. It has none of the defects of the Rambler but remains free from disease in all climates.

Eugene E. Marlitt One of the finest garden roses, healthy, vigorous and free blooming. The flowers are large and very double and of a rich bright carmine with scarlet tones which do not fade in the hottest weather. It is very hardy, fragrant and keeps up a close succession of bloom.

Bessie Brown A splendid new rose introduced here from Europe and beautiful beyond comparison. It bears large, full, double blossoms on strong, erect stems, is very hardy and fragrant, blooming profusely all through the summer. The color is almost pure white, flushed with pink.

Our Free Offer For only one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 50c we will send you the above described five Rose Bushes, free by parcel post prepaid. They will be forwarded to you at the proper time for planting in your locality and we guarantee they will reach you in perfect condition. Reward 8661.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine



What A Beautiful Life-Like Doll For Some Little Girl In Your Home!

Won't She Fairly Shout With Joy When She Finds This Big, Handsome, Sleeping Dolly Is All Her Own!

YES, we will send this big lifelike doll to any little girl whose Papa, Mama, brother or sister will send in a club of only six one-year subscriptions to COMFORT. Not since before the war have we been able to offer such an expensive Doll. No city store will show a larger or handsomer Doll this season at anywhere near the price we paid for this one. We bought five thousand of them in one lot direct from the factory—that is how we secured them so cheaply. And just think—a club of only six subscriptions to COMFORT brings this beautiful Doll right to your door—yours to have and to own without one cent of expense. What a delightful surprise for some little tot in your home!

She Can Open And Close Her Eyes. She Has Imitation Teeth, Long Golden Hair And Wears A Pretty Dress With Real Stockings And Slippers.

NOW let us tell you more about this Doll. She stands nearly a foot and a half tall. The body, arms and legs are made by a new improved process which renders them practically indestructible. The head is unbreakable and head, arms and legs are movable. And if you could only see her hair. It is a light golden color, thick, long and luxuriant, falling far below her waist. Her eyes are as blue as the sky and she can open and shut them and go to sleep like a real baby whenever you want her to. Her rosy lips are parted in a winsome smile showing her pretty white teeth in a truly lifelike manner.

She is fully dressed from head to feet in the latest style with cute short sleeves, handsome figured lace trimmed waist and short pleated skirt and she wears real stockings and slippers with silver-colored buckles. You can undress and dress this Doll as often as you please and you can take off her stockings and slippers and put them on again just as you do your own.

Fathers and Mothers—just look at this beautiful Doll as she stands smiling and waiting for someone to pick her up, hug her and kiss her and take her out to play. Don't you think your little girl would just love to have her for her very own? Of course she would—and you should take advantage of this offer at once. Remember we have but five thousand of these Dolls on hand and when they are gone this offer will be withdrawn.

FOR A CLUB OF ONLY SIX!

YOU can surely find six neighbors and friends who will be glad to subscribe to COMFORT at the present bargain rate of 50 cents a year. Send us their names and addresses and the money collected (\$3.00 in all) and we will send you this big, beautiful Sleeping Doll, fully dressed and otherwise exactly as described above, packed in

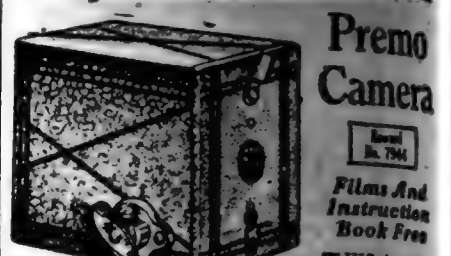


Nearly
One Foot
And A
Half
Tall

Look
At Her
Beautiful
Dress
And Real
Stockings
And
Slippers

a strong box so that it cannot possibly get broken, free by parcel post prepaid. There will be no expense to you whatever. Your Mail Carrier will deliver the Doll right to your door without charge. This Doll is Reward No. 7806 and please mention this number when ordering.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Premo
Camera

Films And
Instruction
Book Free

THIS is not a toy but a genuine "Premo" camera, made by the Eastman Kodak Co. therefore you can depend upon it to produce the most pleasing and satisfactory results. It takes a picture 1 1/4 by 1 1/4 inches, is fitted with the quality Meniscus lens and an automatic shutter adapted for snapshots and time exposures. The pictures may be taken either the long way or the short way of the camera. It uses the regulation roll film cartridge containing six exposures, and this may be put in the camera and taken out again in broad daylight, so that you don't have to go into a dark room every time you want to load the camera. Anybody can make good pictures with this camera. Being small and compact, it is just the thing to carry with you to "snap" pictures of your friends, sports, etc., etc. And remember, we send you not only the camera itself but also include One Six Exposure Roll Film Cartridge and Instruction Book, all packed together in a strong box and sent to you free by Parcel Post, prepaid, on the terms of the following special offer:

Given To You! For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50 cents each, we will send you this Premo Camera with One Six Exposure Roll Film Cartridge containing six exposures and complete Instruction Book. Reward No. 7944. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Shaggy
Teddy Bear

EVERY little boy and girl wants a Teddy Bear and here is an opportunity for every mother who reads COMFORT to get one without expense. "Teddy" is a plump, shaggy fellow, 16 inches tall, made of brown plush, carefully stitched and finished, and his head and legs are jointed in such a manner that you can place him in almost any position. He will stand up, sit down, stand on his head, walk on all fours, in fact he can throw himself into all kinds of positions, as casual and lifelike that it makes the children scream with delight just to look at him. Teddy is so well made that he cannot easily become broken, and with ordinary care should last for years. We will send you Teddy free if you will accept the following special offer:

Given To You! For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50 cents each we will send you this Teddy Bear free and prepaid. Reward No. 8022. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Two Turkish Towels

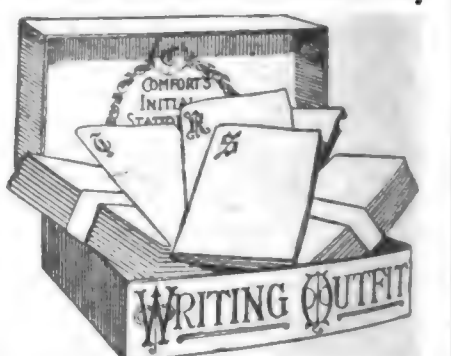
Good Size
Soft And
Fleecy



AFTER bathing there is nothing quite so fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel. In fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom, guestroom or everyday family use. They absorb the water much more readily than the towels and do not leave the surface of the body a dripping feeling of warmth and wetness. They are the best for baby's use as they will not hurt the tender skin. The towels offered here are 15 inches wide and 33 inches long which is a good standard size for all-round family use, and are of good weight, well made and finished. We will make you a present of two of these towels upon the terms of the following offer:

Given To You! For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50 cents each we will send you one pair of these fine Turkish Towels free by parcel post, prepaid. Reward No. 8912. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Box Of Initial Stationery



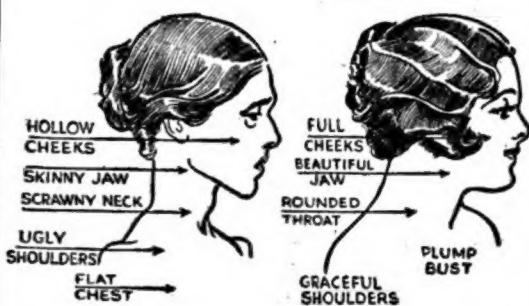
Latest Style Monogram

IT is now the height of fashion and evidence of the very best taste to use stationery with your own monogram initial or "crest" on it. In this offer we give you two dozen sheets white linen stationery 10 1/2 x 6 1/4 inches in size, each sheet beautifully embossed in colors with any monogram initial you desire and two dozen envelopes. Just think how nice it will be when writing to your friends to have your own letter crest monogram initial embossed in colors on this high-grade fine quality stationery. Remember you get one full quire of choice paper and twenty-four envelopes in this complete writer's outfit. Don't hesitate to send for this premium today because you will surely be delighted with it.

Given To You! For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50 cents each we will send you a box of this Initial Stationery free by parcel post, prepaid. When ordering be sure to specify what monogram initial you want. Reward No. 9486. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

To Round Out Face and Figure Take Mastin's Vitamon Tablets

Clear Skin, Increase Energy and Beautify the Complexion.
All Three Vitamines Combined with True Organic Iron and the Necessary Lime Salts in Concentrated Form
—Easy to Take and Economical—Results Quick.



Thin or run-down folks who want to quickly get some good, firm, solid flesh on their bones, fill out the hollows and sunken cheeks with strong, healthy tissues, and build up increased energy and vitality should try taking a little Mastin's VITAMON with their meals. Mastin's VITAMON is a tiny tablet containing highly concentrated yeast vitamins as well as the two other still more important vitamins (Fat soluble A and Water-soluble C), together with true organic iron and the necessary

lime salts, all of which Science says you must have to be strong, well and fully developed. They help to banish pimples, boils and skin eruptions as if by magic, strengthen the nerves, build up the body with firm flesh and tissue and often completely rejuvenate the whole system. By getting the precious yeast vitamins in this concentrated tablet form you run no risk of causing gas or upsetting the stomach and can be sure of quick, gratifying results.

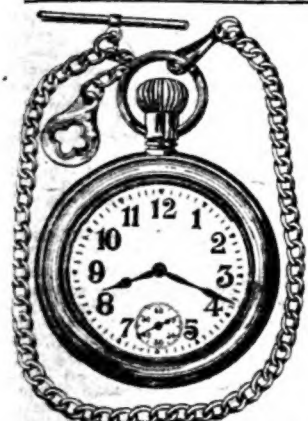
If you are thin, pale, haggard, drawn looking or lack energy and endurance you should find it well worth while to make this simple test: First weigh yourself and measure yourself. Next take Mastin's VITAMON—two tablets with every meal. Then weigh and measure yourself again each week and continue taking Mastin's VITAMON regularly until you are satisfied with your gain in weight and energy. It is not only a question of how much better you look and feel, or what your friends say and think—the scales and tape measure will tell their own story.

WARNING: Your safety and protection depend upon getting MASTIN'S VITAMON TABLETS—if it isn't MASTIN'S it isn't the Original and Genuine VITAMON—the World's Standard—now used by millions. Beware of imitations, cheap substitutes or so-called "yeast vitamin tablets." Insist upon MASTIN'S. At all good druggists.



MASTIN'S VITAMON TABLETS
Are Fully Guaranteed In Every
Respect Or Your Money Will Be
Promptly Refunded.

if it isn't MASTIN'S it isn't VITAMON
The World's Standard—Used by Millions



Gent's Watch and Chain

Reward No. 7696

For A Club Of Six!

A WATCH that any man or boy may feel proud to carry, and an excellent timekeeper.

It has a handsome polished nickel case; the movement is American made, stem wind and stem set, the dial is pure white with large plain easily read figures. We have already given away thousands of these watches and they never fail to please and satisfy. Now is the time for you to secure one of these guaranteed watches before the price of them goes up still further as it is pretty sure to do in the near future. We will send you this watch exactly as described, together with a chain, if you will accept the following

Club Offer. For a club of only six one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50 cents each, we will send you this guaranteed watch, also a handsome chain free by Parcel Post, prepaid. Reward No. 7696. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Crystal Beads

Topaz Amethyst
Given For A Club Of Two!

THESE Crystal Beads are the latest thing out and so beautiful are they we could not refrain from buying a quantity to give as club rewards to our young lady readers. The Necklace is 24 inches in length, with a strong, durable gold-plated clasp; the beads are graduated, the largest ones measuring 3/4 x 1/4 inches and the smallest 1/4 x 1/4 inches in size. They are real cut glass—not pressed glass—and their flashing prismatic colors are a delight to the eye.

For summer wear, with low-neck dresses, nothing could be more stylish than one of these handsome new necklaces and we are delighted to think that we are able to make this offer. Be sure to state color desired when ordering. You can have your choice of Topaz, Amethyst, Emerald and Sapphire.

Given To You! For only two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50 cents each, we will send you one of these handsome and stylish Crystal Bead Necklaces free by parcel post prepaid. Please be sure to mention color wanted. Reward No. 1052. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 29.)

band. Second-hand clothes would be welcomed by this poor couple. Mrs. B. F. Tyson, Entwistle, N. C. Almost helpless and with six small children ranging from 12 years to 15 months. This struggling family's only chance of support is a husband with one hand. Send second-hand clothes and money which will buy food for these many hungry mouths.

Winter may be over, but the pain and sorrow of the unfortunates whose names appear this month cannot pass away as does the cold and snow. Their dark days and chill remain. Give of your own to all these who lead a constant burden and struggle that no seasons alter. They need so much. Grant them ready and real aid, cousins, and your own hearts will be happier and more April-like.

Lovingly,

Uncle Lisha

Comfort's League of Cousins

The League of Cousins was founded as a means of bringing the scattered members of COMFORT'S immense circle of readers into one big, happy family. Its aim is to promote a feeling of kinship and relationship among all readers.

Membership is restricted to COMFORT subscribers and costs fifty-five cents, only five cents more than the regular subscription to COMFORT which is included. The fifty-five cents makes you a member of the League and gives you an attractive League button with the letters "C. L. O. C."—a handsome certificate of membership with your name engraved thereon, and the privilege of having your name in the letter list, also a paid-in-advance subscription to COMFORT. You continue a League member as long as you keep up your subscription to COMFORT. There are no annual dues, so after you have once joined all you have to do is keep in good standing is to keep your subscription to COMFORT paid up.

How to become a Member

Send fifty-five cents to COMFORT'S Subscription Department, Augusta, Maine, with your request to be admitted into COMFORT'S LEAGUE OF COUSINS, and you will at once receive the League button and your membership certificate and number; you will also receive COMFORT for one year if you are a new subscriber; but if you are already a subscriber your subscription will be renewed or extended one full year beyond date of expiration.

The League numbering over forty thousand members, undoubtedly is the greatest society of young people on earth. Address all letters to COMFORT, Augusta, Maine, and they will promptly reach the head of the department for which they are intended.

To The Point

Lovers are not necessarily alike because they correspond.

The most of the slips occur after the cup has been to the lip.

The woman who is a good talker is apt to be a good auditor.

No jeweler has ever been able to improve on the setting of the sun.

The fortune hunter chooses a handsome figure rather than a pretty face.

Spiritualists tip the table, but the man who tips the waiter fares better.

When instinct governs some men's actions instinct is only another name for a wife.

If one's faults showed on the surface most people would look as if they had the measles.

A divorce suit is often included in the wardrobe of an actress for advertising purposes.



Under this heading all questions by COMFORT subscribers on subjects not related to the special departments elsewhere in the paper will be answered, as far as may be. COMFORT readers are advised to read carefully the advertisements in this paper, as they will often find in them what they seek through their questions addressed to this Bureau. They will thus save time, labor and postage.

No attention will be given any inquiry which lacks the sender's full name and address but we will print only initials if so requested.

R. H. B., Hammond, La.—The new Ku Klux Klan, the Southern organization that has been the subject of so much recent discussion in Congress and in the newspapers, has its headquarters at Atlanta, Georgia. For the information you require you should address Imperial Wizard Joseph W. Simmons in that city. (2) We know of no Louisiana law that would prevent the formation of a branch of the Ku Klux Klan in your locality.

H. L. B., Richey, Miss.—Your California gold half-dollar of 1852, with thirteen stars, commands a small premium. Coins of this issue are worth about \$1.10 each, if in good condition.

Mrs. C. C. J., Oregon.—Applications for patents are made to the Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C. The Patent Office itself states that "it is advised that in every case the services of a competent registered patent attorney be secured, as the value of patents depends largely upon the skillful preparation of the specifications and claims." The patent office cannot recommend any particular attorney or firm. Upon the filing of an application and the payment of the required fees, a patent will be granted you if it appears to the office, after examination of your claims, that you are justly entitled to a patent under the law, and that your invention is sufficiently useful and important to be so protected. Fees are payable in advance, and are as follows: on filing each original application, \$20. On issuing each patent, \$15. (2) Trade-marks are registered at the Patent Office by the issuing of a certificate, the fee of which is \$10. There are various details relating to the law governing the registration of trade-marks which are too lengthy for publication here. The Commissioner of Patents will, upon request, supply you with a copy of this law.

T. L. B., Lowden, Wash.—Although Australia is a big country which, with its sparse population and undeveloped lands, must offer more opportunities than more settled regions, yet a considerable part of the interior of the great island continent is practically a desert because of insufficient rain, while the northern portion has a hot climate due to its tropical situation. For more particulars than we have space for here, write to the Australian Trade Commissioner, 61 Broadway, New York City. Remember it is a long way to go—if you should not like it when you arrive.

W. H., Valley, Nebr.—Thomas Alva Edison, the celebrated inventor, was born February 11th, 1847. Mr. Edison is not blind.

H. S. W., Ala.—Necessarily the securing of the privileges granted by a patent requires some expense. The fees of the Patent Office amount to \$35. See reply to Mrs. C. C. J., Oregon, in this issue.

G. J., Virginia.—As a child must creep before it can walk, so you cannot expect to market your work as a writer until you have conquered the grammar of our language. Tackle this first before you enter competition with those trained and experienced. You have plenty of time; Joseph Conrad did not turn to authorship until he had reached the age of forty. We write this because you ask "to whom" you may sell your stories, when "to whom" would fit an editor's notions much better.

E. C., Washington.—Common sense as well as law declares that it was the girl who was married and not her name. If this ceremony was legally performed, and the ages of the couple were within those prescribed by marriage laws of the state, the fact that the name of the girl was incorrectly given would not void the marriage nor affect the legitimacy of children born in wedlock.

Mrs. J. H. D., Kentucky.—There is no premium on the coins you describe save on the silver three-cent piece of 1867. This is worth from twenty to forty cents, according to condition of the coin.

F. S., Ariel, Pa.—People believe all sorts of things that are not so—some that the earth is flat and that there is a big hole at the North Pole for instance. Many persons win amusement and interest out of the device known as a "ouija" board, but the secrets discovered and the events predicted by this little fireside prophet may be believed or not—just as you may elect. We think "ouija" is being taken a little too seriously in your vicinity. Ouja is in the divining-rod class of delusions.

Mrs. C. S., Bluefield, W. Va.—None of your listed coins command a premium except your large copper U. S. cent of 1814. This might be worth anywhere from five cents to a dollar—and this variation in price will show you how much the condition of a coin affects its market value.

E. V. T., South Carolina.—An author may continue to conceal his or her identity behind a pen name, but in these days such secrets are difficult to keep. It is the custom for manuscripts to be submitted typed, the custom for manuscripts to be submitted typed, nary bond typewriter paper of size 8 1/2 by 11. Always mail a manuscript flat or folded, and enclose stamps for return postage.

Mrs. C. F., Texas.—No editorial offices have quoted rates which are paid for serials, and COMFORT is not an exception to this rule. Such prices vary with the length and character of the story and according to the fame of the author. See reply to E. V. T. (2) We cannot attempt the identification of quotations in this department, or we would be forced to crowd out more important inquiries.

A LONELY WIFE, Minnesota.—As the soil in your flower pots is already so badly attacked by white worms, you should remove the diseased earth at once and repot with leaf-mold obtained from the woods. We mean by this the fine "woody" top-soil which exists in damp rich forest land, directly under the old layers of fallen leaves. Sift this carefully, see that it is free from insects, and use it in the repotting of your suffering flowers. We imagine you may have been watering your house plants too much—which is often as common an error as letting them go too long without moisture. A south window is much better than one facing east, for without a certain measure of direct sunlight, and a sufficiently high and even temperature, no indoor plants can be expected to thrive. Watch out for all these things, and we can promise you that your fading plants will eventually flower again.

A. B. D., Kansas.—For you—and all COMFORT readers—we state here that buffalo nickels and Lincoln pennies are worth exactly their face value and no more.

Mrs. J. M., Oklahoma.—The so-called "state flowers" are as follows: Ala., Goldenrod; Ark., Shadblow; Ark., Apple Blossom; Cal., Golden Poppy; Col., Columbine; Conn., Mountain Laurel; Del., Peach Blossom; Fla., Orange Blossom; Ga., Cherokee Rose; Idaho, Syringa; Ill., Violet; Ind., Carnation; Iowa, Wild Rose; Kansas, Sunflower; Kentucky, Trumpet Vine; La., Magnolia; Maine, Pine Cone; Md., Black-eyed Susan; Mass., Mayflower; Mich., Apple Blossom; Minn., Moccasin Flower; Miss., Magnolia; Mont., Bitter Root; Nebr., Goldenrod; Nev., Sagebrush; N. H., Purple Lilac; N. J., Violet; N. Mex., Cactus; N. Y., Rose; N. C., Daisy; N. Dak., Wild Prairie Rose; Ohio, Scarlet Carnation; Okla., Mistletoe; Ore., Oregon Grape; R. I., Violet; S. Dak., Pasque Flower; Tenn., Passion Flower; Texas, Bluebonnet; Utah, Sego Lily; Vt., Red Clover; Va., Dogwood; Wash., Rhododendron; W. Va., Rhododendron; Wisc., Violet, and Wyoming, Indian Paintbrush. Missouri, Pennsylvania, South Carolina and the district of Columbia remain flowerless in so far as any communal choice has not been made. Congress has often

Keep Musterole on the bath-room shelf

Years ago the old-fashioned mustard plaster was the favorite remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, colds on the chest and sore throat.

It did the work all right, but it was sticky and messy to apply and my how it did burn and blister!

The little white jar of Musterole has taken the place of the stern old mustard plaster.

Keep this soothing ointment on your bathroom shelf and bring it out at the first cough or snuffle, at rheumatism's first warning tingle.

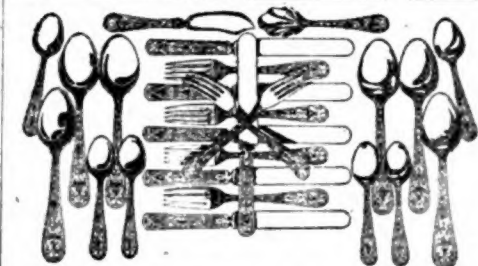
Made from pure oil of mustard, with the blister and sting taken out, Musterole penetrates the skin and goes right down to the seat of the trouble.

Order Musterole today from your druggist. He has it in 35c and 65c jars and tubes; hospital size, \$3.

The Musterole Co., Cleveland, Ohio
BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER



26-Piece Table Set



Given For A Club Of Only Five

WE have made many offers of table-ware, but this is the first time we have been able to offer a complete set of 26 Pieces in return for so small a club. And please don't think that because we are giving this set on such liberal terms that it is plated on a brass base and consequently will change color and have that "brassy" look just as soon as the plating wears off. On the contrary, it has a white metal base; therefore each and every piece is the same color all the way through and will not show signs of wear, even after years of constant use. As shown in the above illustration, there are 26 pieces in this set—6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, 6 Tablespoons, Sugar Shell and Butter Knife. Each piece is full regulation size for family use, the handles are handsomely embossed and the blades of the knives and the bowls of the teaspoons and tablespoons are perfectly plain and bright polished. It is only because we buy this set in large quantities direct from the factory that we are able to secure it at a price that enables us to offer it as a reward for so few subscriptions. It is by far the greatest value we have offered and we guarantee every set sent out for a period of five years. We will send this 26-Piece Table Set exactly as illustrated and described to any address upon the terms of the following special offer.

Given To You! For a club of five one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50 cents each, we will send you this 26-Piece Table Set free by parcel post, prepaid. Reward No. 7625.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Ivory White Toilet Set

Comb Brush Mirror

For A Club Of Six

PURE white, with a fine smooth finish, this handsome Comb, Brush and Mirror Set equals in appearance the finest French Ivory. The Comb is 7 1/2 inches long, very light and dainty, with both coarse and fine teeth. The Brush is 10 inches long and 2 1/4 inches wide, with medium-length, finest, stiff bristles. The Mirror, which measures 10x5 1/2 inches, is made of heavy, flawless, beveled French glass, 4 1/2 inches in diameter. No lady could wish for a finer Toilet Set than this one. It has the air of refinement found in the highest grade Ivory Sets, it is just as durable and can be cleaned as often as desired without injury to its smooth ivory white finish.

We will give you, free, this fine Ivory White Comb, Brush and Mirror Set in a fitted box upon the terms of the following special offer.

Given To You! For six one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 50c each, we will send you this Comb, Brush and Mirror Set in a fitted box, free, by parcel post, prepaid. Reward No. 7796.

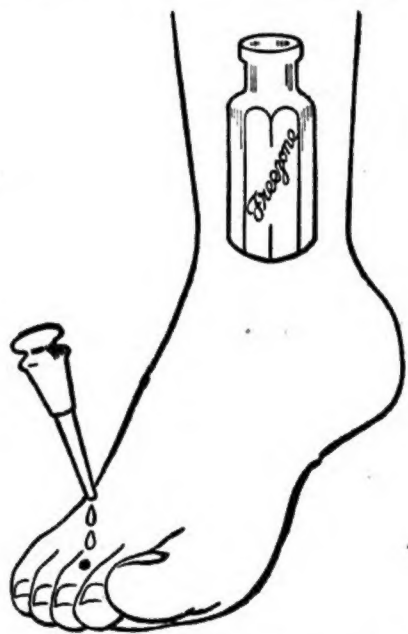
Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

been urged to adopt a national flower, but this has still to be done by that busy body of legislators who have more than blossoms on their minds at this time.

F. S., Oakland, Md.—The temperature of the regions about the South Pole are colder in summer, and perhaps warmer in winter than those of the Arctic polar region. Nobody will probably ever care to remain long enough to keep a full year's records. During the voyage of the ship Discovery in May, 1903, a temperature of 67 below zero was registered in the South polar region. But perhaps the North Pole could beat this if tested.

Corns

Lift Off with the Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Your drug-gist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between toes, and calluses, without pain, soreness

Don't Wear a Truss

We Guarantee Your Comfort
with every Brooks' Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No plasters. No ties. Durable. Cheap. Sent on trial to prove it. Never on sale in stores. Don't be fooled by imitations. Look for trade mark signature of C. E. Brooks and his picture on every appliance. None other genuine. Full information and booklet free.
BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., 157 R STATE ST., MARSHALL, MICH.

"DON'T SHOUT"

"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody. 'How?' With the MORLEY PHONE. I've a pair in my ears now, but they are invisible. I would not know I had them in, myself, only that I hear all right."
DEAF
is to the ears what glasses are to the eyes. Invisible, comfortable, weightless and harmless. Anyone can adjust it. Over one hundred thousand sold. Write for booklet and testimonials.
THE MORLEY CO., Dept. 766, 26 S. 15th St., Phila.

The Bee Cell Supporter

A BOON TO WOMANKIND
Made from the purest, softest rubber. Six cups of faces render misplacement absolutely impossible. Endorsed by the medical profession. Send us \$2.50 and we will mail you one postpaid in plain package. Money back if not entirely satisfactory. Write for descriptive circular. It's FREE.
The Bee Cell Co., Dept. 168 White Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

Light Fibre Legs and Arms
657 Dean Bldg.
RAY TRAUTMAN Minneapolis, Minn.

MAKE MONEY SELLING GLASSES
Prescriptions filled—Broken lenses duplicated. Send for Catalogue. **COULTER OPTICAL CO., Dept. B, Chicago**

MONEY Made quickly by smart men. Artol Co., 116 Nassau St., N. Y.

100 neatly printed envelopes, 56c; 500, \$1.75, postpaid. **WOMBLE PRESS, O, BEACREEK, N. C.**

CARDS, D. M. SMYTHE Co., Newark, Mo.

MONEY'S For Wise Men. Key for stamp. E. Kerste, Box 299, Ottawa, Ill.

Sisters' Circle Pin

Free! EVERY COMFORT Sister should wear this beautiful Sisters' Circle Brooch Pin—the one and only official Sisters' "badge" of membership, uniting in one grand Circle of friendship and love the thousands of COMFORT Sisters living in all parts of the world. It is the size of a 25-cent piece, gold finished, and the front is inlaid with handsome cloisonne enamel in two colors—your choice of red or blue—with the words "COMFORT Sisters" deeply embossed, as shown in the illustration. If you are a COMFORT Sister, send us only one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 50c and we will send you a Sisters' Circle Pin free and prepaid. Or, if you prefer, you may send 50c to pay for a one-year renewal (not your own), and we will send you the Pin free. Be sure to mention color wanted. Reward No. 8671. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



The Family Doctor
The remedies and advice here given are intended only for simple cases; serious cases should be taken to your local doctor. Address The Family Doctor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. Sign your true name and give your address. Name will not be published.

Miss A. C., Waverly, Iowa.—Diet and exercise are the sheet-anchors in flesh reduction. On alternate days, for food and drink, use only one quart of skimmed-milk in divided doses, or amounts. To "the sore on leg," apply white precipitate ointment, and also wear during the day an elastic bandage. Remove the bandage at night and apply the first thing in the morning. In this way you will cure the varicose ulcer.

Mrs. C. T., Comstock, N. Y.—"Night-horrors" are due to indigestion. Have the boy's bowels kept open and give him at night a five-grain tablet of bromide of sodium.

Mrs. J. L., St. Louis, Mo.—Take, for the rheumatism, after meals some five-grain tablets of salicylate of sodium.

Miss B. H., Pilot Mountain, N. C.—There is no simple remedy for wrinkles in face or forehead. If they are marked and very deep, especially under the eyes, an operation is indicated which will draw up and smooth out the excessive amount of skin. On the other hand, if the condition is not too marked, massage of the forehead and face daily with cocoa butter will help the condition.

Mrs. C. E. B., St. Francis, Kansas.—From symptoms given, you seem to have a nervous indigestion. Take, after meals, five-grain pills of asafoetida and avoid eating sweets of all kinds.

Mr. H. S. J., Wadena, Minn.—Probably you have a chronic catarrh due to enlarged tonsils and adenoids. Be operated on for this condition, and the morning and daily discharge of mucopurulent matter will clear up as you recover from the operation. Of course, as you can imagine, swallowing tainted mucous of this kind would destroy your appetite and lead up to a chronic dyspepsia as well as mal-nutrition.

Mrs. M. W., Bronson, Mich.—You can remedy the chronic constipation by using cascara sagrada pills at night. Take one or two, as indicated. Bicarbonate of soda tablets will help the gas also. Take ten-grain tablets after meals. Of course, avoid starchy foods of all kinds and drink plenty of water. The soda tablets will also help your muscular rheumatism.

Mrs. A. H. E., Terra Bella, Calif.—Your brother has a mild form of epilepsy. He should eat sparingly at all times, take plenty of exercise in the open, avoid excitement of all kinds, and probably would be benefited with an outdoor life on some farm where the temperature is not too high. He should also take ten-grain tablets of bromide of potassium after meals, and keep his bowels free. Regimen, care and exercise are indicated in all cases of this kind.

Miss M. W., Nevada, Mo.—You probably have nasal polyps, which should be removed, and also may have adenoids as well as enlarged tonsils. Have the polyps removed and also the throat and tonsils operated on at once and all of your symptoms will be remedied in a short time. You will not have tuberculosis in any case as there is no relation between polyps, adenoids, etc., to tuberculosis. Have the operations done at once, this is the only sure way to remove or cure your condition.

Mrs. M. C. D., Lucile, Idaho.—Bunions, if severe and of long standing, must be operated on and the joint and toe straightened. If only a slight and recent condition, apply, at night, a thirty per cent. ointment of ichthyol. Also have your shoes made to order, so that pressure may be removed from the joint. The superfluous hair can only be cured by having the hairs removed by use of the electric cautery or electric needle.

Miss K. J., Anniston, Ala.—Your "joint creaks" because the joints do not have a sufficient fluid in them. Massage the joints with cocoa butter. The wrinkles can be removed by operation or massage.

Mrs. N. L. A., Westport, Md.—Your husband may have Bright's disease. Have the urine examined and find out just the condition of his kidneys. Milk diet is indicated in any case of this kind.

Mrs. C. I. B., Longmont, Colo.—Maybe you have a tapeworm. Watch the stool and see if you pass any links of the worm. If so, advise us and we will prescribe a cure for you.

Mrs. S. M. R., Gering, Nebr.—Chewing ground coffee is very harmful. Chew, instead, any good chewing gum.

Mr. J. W., Gemmell, Minn.—Your son must and should go to school. By going to school he may get rid of the stuttering and nervousness due to his defective speech.

Mrs. C. H. B., Medford, Wis.—Your trouble is probably due to malarial poisoning. Try a teaspoonful of modified Warburg's tincture after meals.

Mrs. J. W. T., Sulphur Springs, Ark.—Your husband should take a teaspoonful of Warburg's tincture after meals. Better get the modified tincture as it contains aloes and will keep the bowels regular as well as counteract any malarial influence that may be causing the "chills and fever."

Mrs. M. M. S., Stratford, Okla.—Be examined for correcting lenses. Also apply at night to the inflamed lids a one per cent. yellow oxide of mercury ointment.

water in the room and close the doors and windows. The steam softens the paper so that it can be removed easily.

When the linings of boots or shoes are worn through at the heels, cover with adhesive plaster. Adhesive plaster is also useful for mending overshoes and rubbers.

A hot shovel held over white spots on varnished furniture will remove them.—Mrs. J. E. N., Canton, N. C.

Put a large Turkish towel in bottom of bathtub and there will be less danger of slipping.

Discarded window shades make excellent covering for ironing board. Roll until all stiffening and color have been removed, dry and tack onto board.—DIXIE SISTERS.

Quilts for children's beds become soiled so quickly that it is advisable to have them made of wash material. I found it a great saver of time and labor to enclose the batting in a mosquito netting cover, before covering with whatever material used for outside. When soiled it is an easy matter to remove cover while the batting remains soft. It could be put on line and aired thoroughly. Have never tried this idea for making pillows but should think it could be carried out successfully.—Mrs. MYRTLE M., Baltimore, Md.

How to pickle small onions.
How to care for crested fern.
Poem: "My Daddy is a Gentleman."
How to remove perfume spots from silk dress.
How to make old-fashioned French chewing candy.
How to remove red calico stains from blue and white silk shirt.

Mrs. Ruby Richardson, Westport, Maine, would like reading matter.

How to put up horseradish in bottles for trade. What kind of top to use.

How to tell fortunes by cards.—E. BROWN, Rockville, 1 Brewster St., Conn.

Quilt pattern called "Grandfather's Clock."—Mrs. E. T. LITKA, Grinnell, Iowa.

Poem: "The Balm of Gilead Doon at Nicht."—ANDREW S. CUNNINGHAM, Eldorado, Ill.

How to make ginger cookies, not rolled but spread in tin like cake and frosted with cool.
Song: "Your Mother Is Praying for You, Jack."—Mrs. CLEMENT SMITH, Elizabethtown, R. R. 2, Ky.

To hear from someone who has copy of book, "American Song and Chorus Collection."—MAUD L. HAM, York Beach, Maine.

I am making velvet quilt and would like to have the sisters send me pieces of velvet, six inches long by four and one-half inches wide. Will return favor.—Mrs. MILES JONES, Mt. Auburn, Iowa.

Will the sisters kindly send me squares of unbleached muslin, ten by ten inches, with name and address embroidered thereon, also favorite flower. Will return favor in any way I can.—PEARL L. McDOWELL, Eastport, Box 36, Florida.

The following wish back numbers of COMFORT. In every case, write before sending paper or papers, as only one of each kind is desired. Miss Rena Purvis, Crestwood, R. R. 1, Ky., May, 1921. Mrs. Walter Wright, Islay P. O. South, Alberta, Canada, July and August, 1921. Mrs. Ava Gaskins, Nashville, Ga., May, 1921. Mrs. W. C. Hogue, Monticello, care Box 122, Ark., July, August, 1920. Mrs. W. B. Edison, Macksaville, Box 117, N. C., Oct., Nov., Dec., 1920. Mrs. Samuel S. Musser, Amboy, Lock Box 109, Ill., July, Sept., 1921. Luella Ward, Copeland, Kans., October, 1920. Mrs. Anna Schmolli, Spring Valley, P. O. Box 429, N. Y., October, 1920. Esther Whitley, Rocky Mountain, 546 Sunset Ave., N. C., Feb., 1917.

Remedies

BURNS.—Dip or hold burned part in gasoline.—Mrs. NELLIE VAIL, Byron, Wyo.

Iodine put in tooth on absorbent cotton, stops ache. Is not harmful.—Mrs. MAUD M., Bismarck, N. D.

WORMS.—Make a tea of dry sage, sweeten to taste and give a drink of this, half a cupful, before breakfast, three mornings in succession.—Mrs. JOHN T. HEADLEY, Fleming, R. R. 2, Colo.

SPRAINS.—Use hot water and Epsom salts for sprains, one tablespoonful of salts to two quarts of water.

LIME-WATER.—Put one cup of unslaked lime in large bottle, add one-half gallon of water, cork well and shake several times during day. Next morning pour off most of water and throw away. Fill again with water, shake well and when settled decant into smaller bottles to be kept on toilet stand. As long as lime remains, water may be added. This can be used for the teeth and I use it in my baby's milk.—Mrs. JOHN A. WATK, Argyle, N. Y.

LEMON CURE FOR LUNG TROUBLE.—Put one dozen whole lemons in cold water and then boil until soft. Roll and squeeze until all the juice is extracted. Sweeten juice enough to make it palatable and drink. Use as many as a dozen lemons a day. Should they cause pain, lessen the quantity to half, increase gradually until a dozen a day can be taken. By the time you have used five or six dozen you will begin to gain strength and appetite.—Mrs. MAUDE MORGAN, Marietta, Mississippi.

Contributors to Sisters' Corner

The following list contains names of those who have written for the Sisters' Corner. Lack of space prevents printing the letters.
Mrs. Olga Wenner, Minn. Mrs. G. J. Miller, Texas. Agnes Shambarger, Texas. Miss Margaret McFarland, Ind. Mrs. Katherine G. Perego, Texas. Bessie Collier, Va. Mrs. Sylvia Gaither, Mo. Naomi Holland, Fla. Mrs. Laura Willis, Ark. Mrs. F. D. Barickman, W. Va. Julia Anderson, Colo. Nora Ferguson, W. Va. Mrs. W. D. Nahles, Ala. Mrs. John A. Wyre, N. Y. Mrs. Jessie Sharp, Tenn. Mrs. Minnie Vick, N. C. Miss L. Brown, Okla. Maggie Mathews, Tenn. Florence Gaines, Ga. Mrs. Walter McDonald, Mich. Mrs. G. B. Parris, Ga. Mrs. Estel Cox, Ill. Mrs. Raymond Wotten, Wash. Mrs. Pearl Rushing, Ariz. Minnie Strain, Miss. Mrs. C. G. Wilson, Okla. Mrs. Archie Hume, Ky. Mrs. John Rushford, Ill. Mrs. Ruby Sutton, Okla. Mrs. Mary A. Rhudy, Va. Mrs. Walter Friend, Kans. Inez Donahue, Texas. Myrtle Moyer, Mo. Mrs. Valie Sexton, Ky. Presentia Fulton, Mo. Mrs. W. R. Knight, Texas. Mrs. Hubert Knight, Iowa. Mrs. Esther McDowell, Tenn. Mrs. A. Vermillion, Kans. Mrs. Bettie Isaacs, Tenn. Marguerite Nibick, Iowa. Mrs. Anna V. Kissell, Calif. Mrs. W. McGuire, Wisc. Mrs. B. Buck, Colo. Miss Relva Spriggs, Idaho. Mrs. Estella M. Lambert, Minn. Lomis Moncrief, Ala. Mrs. Chris Sellers, Tenn. Mrs. Walter Vinson, S. C. Mrs. Marguerite P. Schlegel, Pa. Louise M. Spencer, Kans. Mrs. Louise Reed, Mich. Ruth Little, S. C. Mrs. Burel Whitworth, S. Car. Mrs. J. A. Austin, N. Mex. Mrs. E. S. Delozier, Tenn. Mrs. Annie E. Clements, Fla. Mrs. Edward Fagan, Ark. Miss Emma Blaholder, Calif. Mrs. Nellie V. Taggart, N. Y. Nellie Garvey, Wisc. Mrs. W. E. Blocher, Ill. Mrs. G. V. Lewis, Mo. Mrs. Kathrin Lussan, Calif. Mrs. W. A. Healy, Texas. Garnett Hodge, Pa. Mrs. Etta F. Harris, Mo. Pansy Arbuckle, Tenn. Mrs. Cora Hartup, Okla. Mrs. Sam Crews, Miss. Mrs. Lola Adolph, Okla. Mollie Barker, W. Va. Mrs. E. B. Beatty, Texas. Mrs. Alice Sayles, Calif. Mrs. M. A. McCarlin, Ark. Mrs. Clay Abel, Ore. Mrs. Ada Cornelson, Mo. Mrs. A. O. Francis, Okla. Peggy Van Hoofstadt, Colo. Mrs. Patrice Quesenberry, Va. Miss Willie Payne, Ark. Julia Pullen, Texas. Mrs. R. A. De Fee, Okla. Mrs. Owen Secrist, Va. Mrs. Ethel Levy, Ohio. Mrs. Maud Davis, Miami, Ariz. Mrs. Chas. Barrigen, Mich. Flossie Sager, Ill. Mrs. Betty Houghlin, Ky. Sidney Chandler, N. Y. Mrs. Wm. D. Edwards, N. J. Mrs. Geo. F. Borchelt, Texas. Mary E. Smith, Miss. Crissie Hadaway, Mich. Mrs. C. Holt, Ill. Mrs. E. D. Baxter, Oregon. Mrs. Emily Porter, Mich. Mrs. Margaret East, Va. Myrtle Bolin, N. C. Miss Nora E. Bates, Ga. Mrs. May Favrow, Okla. George Wahl, Ky. Miss Ethel Huff, Ohio. Mrs. W. W. Stewart, Tenn. Mrs. J. W. Pitts, Ala. Mrs. Frank D. Talbert, La. Mrs. Lula Burt, Ala. Mrs. Sheldyan Pettry, W. Va. Miss Clara O. Reiersgard, Minn. Mrs. M. S. Lynch, S. C. Mrs. Sam Albro, Okla. Mrs. Annie Bissell, Ariz. Mrs. Dell Chase, Mich. Elizabeth Bridwell, S. C. Mattie Wilson, Ala. Minnie Mullis, Ga. Mrs. Nora M. Newman, Tenn. Margie Lee Hendon, Ark. Mrs. Mary A. Rugh, Mo. Mrs. Tina Daniel, Tenn. Birdie Kolman, Wisc. Mrs. Blanch Tobias, Mich. Irene Kemmer, N. Dak. Mrs. C. B. Warden, Kans. Mrs. Minnie A. Lawless, Va.

The Bright Side

There is many a rest on the road of life,
If we only would stop to take it;
And many a tone from the better land,
If the querulous heart would wake it.

To the sunny soul that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful trust never falters,
The grass is green and the flowers are bright,
Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

Better to hope though the clouds hang low,
And to keep the eyes still lifted;
For the sweet blue sky will soon peep through,
When the ominous clouds are rifted.

There was never a night without a day,
Nor an evening without a morning;
And the darkest hour, the proverb goes,
Is just before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life,
Which we pass in our idle pleasure,
That is richer far than the jeweled crown
Or the miser's hoarded treasure.

It may be the love of a little child,
Or a mother's prayer to heaven,
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks
For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life
A bright and golden filling,
And to do God's will with a ready heart,
And hands that are swift and willing.

Than to snap the delicate silver threads
Of our curious lives asunder,
And then blame heaven for the tangled ends,
And sit to grieve and wonder.

Sent by Rena Forren, Smoot, W. Va.

Three Wheel Chairs in March

633 Is COMFORT'S Total to Date

The three March wheel chairs go to Monroe Franklin White, Lonoke, Ark., 83; Clydes Lonsae Peacock, Slocumb, Ala., 72; Clovis Colvin, Vienna, La., 68. The figures following their respective names indicate the number of subscriptions sent in by them or by their friends for them.

Monroe Franklin White age 7, has been afflicted with hydrocephalus (dropsy of the brain) since early infancy which has caused partial paralysis of his left side and deprived him of the use of his left hand, and resulted in the enlargement of his head so that he cannot sit up much because of inability to hold his head up. His father is dead, and he is dependent on his grandparents.

Clydes Lonsae Peacock, age about 5, has been crippled from her hips down since September, 1920, as the result of infantile paralysis. She is a bright and cheerful little girl, and her mother



THOMAS HELLER ENJOYING HIS COMFORT WHEEL CHAIR.

writes the wheel chair will be "a lot of pleasure" to the child and a great help to herself in caring for her.

Clovis Colvin, age 8, is unable to walk and has no use of her left hand. Although thus afflicted since birth she is very intelligent and will greatly appreciate and enjoy her wheel chair.

Three sad cases, these, of children that have never known the joys of active childhood and have not even had the relief and comfort of a much needed wheel chair.

On this page I am reproducing the interesting pictures of two more of the many crippled children that have been made happy by receiving a COMFORT wheel chair. The photograph of little Thomas Heller, Camden, Delaware, was sent in by Mrs. Wm. T. Jensen who did so much in getting the subscriptions for this boy's chair. The picture of Miss Eda Pierce came some time ago in a letter of thanks from her and her niece who also appears on this page.

Sincerely yours,
W. H. GANNETT,
Publisher of COMFORT.

P. S. For the information of our many new subscribers let me explain that for each and every 150 one-year subscriptions to COMFORT, at 50 cents each, sent in either singly or in clubs by persons who desire that they are to be credited to COMFORT'S WHEEL CHAIR CLUB instead of claiming the premiums to which they would be entitled. I give a FIRST-CLASS INVALID WHEEL CHAIR to some needy crippled child in my list of freight, too. It is a large and expensive premium for me to give for but number of subscriptions, but I am always glad to do my part a little later each month than you do yours.

Comfort Wheel Chair a Great Help

Turney, Texas.

Dear Mr. Gannett:
We enclose a picture of Miss Eda Pierce enjoying her COMFORT wheel chair. It was taken out of doors in the bright sunshine, the second time she had been out of doors in several months. She said she had the "sun grins" but maybe it would do to reproduce. The chair is a great help to us, and we wish to express our appreciation of the kindness of those who helped to secure the subscriptions for it. Aunt Eda and I hope you can spare the space to print the names of these help-



MISS EDA PIERCE ENJOYING HER COMFORT WHEEL CHAIR.

ers with the number of subscriptions they obtained, as follows: Mrs. Jimmie Bounds, 1; Mrs. Lillie Stephens, 2; Mrs. Gertrude Bailey, 3; Mrs. Annie Dowell, 4; Mrs. Dock Jones, 5; Mrs. H. A. Megginson, 7; Mrs. May Wright, 9; Mrs. Bertha Belk, 15; Mrs. J. W. Belk, 27. Hoping each and every COMFORT subscriber may get much comfort out of your good magazine, we are
Sincerely your friends,
Eda and Ollie Pierce.

COMFORT'S Roll of Honor
The Roll of Honor comprises the names of those who have sent five or more subscriptions, of a dol-
(CONTINUED ON PAGE 35.)

The Emporium of Bargains and Opportunities

Pithy Little Advertisements that are Interesting, Instructive and Profitable to Read, for they put you wise to the newest and best in the market and keep you in touch with the world's progress.

AGENTS WANTED

Agents—Sell Necessities like Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder, Flavors, Soaps, Perfumes and other Products. Used every day in the year. Repeat over and over again. Every home a customer and regular user. The smart and experienced agents handle this line, why not you? Write today for Money-Making Plan. Best deal. Territory going fast. American Products Co., 3816 American Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

We Start You In Business, furnishing everything; men and women, \$30 to \$100 weekly operating our "New System Candy Factories" home anywhere. Booklet free. W. Hillier Bagdale, Drawer 5, East Orange, N. J.

Agents—Write for big soap offer. Quick Seller, Big Money Maker. Ho-Ro-Co, 131 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

We Start You without a Dollar. Soaps, Extracts, Perfumes—Toilet Goods. Experience unnecessary. Carnation Co., 131 Olive St., St. Louis.

Agents—Make a Dollar an Hour. Sell Mendocino, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 452-B, Amsterdam, N.Y.

Sell Necessities. Everybody needs and buys the "Business Guide." Bryant cleared \$500.00 in July. Send for sample. It's Free. Nichols Co., Dept. 63, Naperville, Ill.

Large Shirt Manufacturer wants Agents to sell complete line of shirts direct to wearers. Exclusive territories. Big values. Free samples. Madison Mills, 503 Broadway, New York.

Agents: A Brand New Hosiery proposition for men, women and children. Must sell 12 months or replaced free. All styles, colors and finest silk hose. You can sell at less than store prices. Write for samples. Thomas Mfg. Co., Class 615, Dayton, Ohio.

Agents! 1922's Greatest Sensation. 11-piece toilet article set selling like blazes at \$1.75 with \$1.00 dressmaker's shears free to each customer. Line up with Davis for 1922. E. M. Davis Co., Dept. 365, Chicago.

350% Profit: Easy Seller. Kleenrite. Washes clothes without rubbing. Sample Free. Best-ever Prod. Co., 1947-V Irving Park, Chicago.

Agents—\$100 Weekly. Automobile owners wild with enthusiasm. Marvelous new product. Guaranteed power, mileage, efficiency. Saves cost first day. Sensational sales everywhere. Territory going like wildfire. \$26 sample outfit and Ford Car free. Write quick. Over Co., Dept. 113, Louisville, Ky.

Men and women make \$100 upwards weekly selling greatest labor and money saving household necessity. Big repeater. Good Crew Managers proposition. Free sample and particulars. Rolly Co., D-1, Hastings, Nebraska.

Agents—Steady Income. Large manufacturer of Handkerchiefs and Dress Goods, etc., wishes representative in each locality. Big profits, honest goods. Whole or spare time. Credit given. Send for particulars. Freeport Mfg. Co., 60 Main St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Agents! A sale in every home for our beautiful Dress Goods, Silks and General Yard Goods. Quick sales! Big profits! Large body of 1000 handsome fabric samples. Write today. National Importing & Mfg. Co., Dept. 24X, 673 Broadway, New York.

Sell Pudding Powders—delicious desserts. Fast sellers, quick repeaters big profits. Send for terms and free samples. C.H. Stuart & Co., 71 Broadway, Newark, New York.

Agents: Reversible Raincoat. Two coats in one. One side dress coat, other side storm overcoat. Guaranteed waterproof or money back. Not sold in stores. Big commission. Sample furnished. Parker Mfg. Co., 117 Rue St., Dayton, Ohio.

Men's Shirts. Easy to sell. Big demand everywhere. Make \$15.00 daily. Under the stores, complete line. Free samples to workers. Chicago Shirt Co., 208 So. LaSalle, Factory 105, Chicago.

Big Money and Fast Sales. Every owner buys Gold Initials for his auto. You charge \$1.50; make \$1.35. Ten orders daily easy. Write for particulars and free samples. American Monogram Co., Dept. 64, East Orange, N. J.

Make \$2 an hour with new article that removes stains: other products. Write for free demonstrating outfit and start taking orders at once. Christy, 6 Union, Newark, New York.

Men or Women—Enormous Profits Selling Duo Guaranteed Products. Easy Sales at every house. All or spare time. Big repeaters. Write Quick. Duo Co., Dept. Y41, Attica, N.Y.

Make \$25 to \$50 Week representing Clows' Famous Philadelphia Hosiery, direct from mill for men, women, children. Every pair guaranteed. Prices that win. Free book "How to start" tells the story. George Clows Company, Dept. 14, Philadelphia, Pa.

Men—Women \$30 to \$75 Weekly Every Housewife needs. Positive Repeater. Sample 10c. Utility Mfg. Co., Chippewa Falls, Wis.

\$5 to \$15 daily introducing new style guaranteed hosiery must wear or replace free; no capital or experience required; just show samples; write orders; Your pay in advance; we deliver and collect; elegant outfit furnished, all colors and grades including silks. Mac-O-Chek Mills Co., Dept. 3, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Turn Your Spare Time Into Dollars. We start you free selling Washing Tablets. New Premium plan gets the money. Send for free premium offer and sample. L. A. Knight Co., 119 Market St., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS WANTED

Be successful Agent! Free sample outfit—worth \$2.50. "Quality" beauty preparations. Make big money. Extensive line. Established 50 years. Lynas Co., 200 Logansport, Ind.

Polishing Cloth—great seller—big profit. Get our proposition. Newton & Co., 21 Main St., Newark, New York.

Agents—New Invention. Harper's Ten-Use brush set and fibre broom. It sweeps, washes and dries upstairs windows, scrubs and mops floors and does 5 other things. Big profits; easy seller. Free trial offer. Harper Brush Works, Dept. A, Fairfield, Iowa.

Sales Agents. Year-round employment. No layoffs. Newest hosiery. Written guarantee of satisfaction or new hose free. Liberal pay. Write for samples. Jennings Mfg. Co., Dept. 623, Dayton, Ohio.

Wonderful Seller. 50c profit every dollar delivered on spot. License unnecessary. Sample Free. Mission Dress Factory Co., 3421 Smith St., Detroit, Mich.

Agents—A sale in every home. Handsome folding Shopping bag. Big capacity when opened up. Quick seller—Good Profit—Honest goods—Woman can't do without them and when seen in use Agents find ready sale. Material sample free. Territory going fast. Wright Cover Mfg. Co., 1413 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Agents: Here is something you can sell to every housewife. Most useful household article made. Indispensable in every kitchen, restaurant or hotel. Tyler's Ideal Fibre Cutter tenderly meat, chops vegetables, shaves ice, cleaves bones, scales fish, all in one. Low price, quick sales, big profit. Address now—M. H. Tyler Mfg. Co., Dept. A-1, Muncie, Ind.

A Business Of Your Own—Make sparkling glass name plates, numbers, check-boards, medallions, signs; big illustrated book Free. E. Palmer, 504, Wooster, Ohio.

Soap Agents: Free Sample Morgan's Hygienic Vegetable Oil Soap and selling scheme. Morgan Supply Co., B-10, St. Louis, Mo.

Agents—\$7 a day. Take orders for Liberty Raincoats. Guaranteed. No capital needed. We pay you daily. Write quick for outfit. Liberty Coat Co., 2420 Liberty Bldg., Dayton, Ohio.

Agents—We pay \$9 a day taking orders for inside Tires. Best and easiest seller ever put on the market. Guaranteed to give double tire mileage. Any tire. No punctures or blowouts. Every auto owner buys on account of low price. Enormous demand. Write quick for agency. American Accessories Co., B 620, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Agents—Best seller; Jem Rubber Repair for tires and tubes; supercedes vulcanization at a saving of over 80% per cent; put it on cold, it vulcanizes itself in two minutes, and is guaranteed to last the life of the tire or tube; sells to every auto owner and accessible to every dealer. For particulars how to make big money and free sample, address Amazon Rubber Co., Philadelphia, Pa., Dept. 508.

Agents. Sell rich looking 36x58 Imported Rugs, \$1 each; Carter, Tenn., sold 115 in 4 days, profit \$57; you can do same. Write for sample offer selling plan; exclusive territory. Sample rug by parcel post prepaid, \$1.39. E. Condon, Importer, Stonington, Maine.

Sells like hot cakes. New ironing wax pad and asbestos iron rest. Clamps board. Perfumes clothes. Working outfit 10c. Yankee Manufacturers, 380 Atlantic Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Agents Sell Neverfail Iron Rust and Stain Remover. Huge profits. Big line. Sample. Write today. Sanford Seal Co. Inc., Newark, N.Y. Dept. 4.

Steel Safety Pins. 100% profit. Send stamp for samples. Steel Safety Pin Co., 162 Linden Street, Yonkers, N.Y.

Agents \$6 a day taking orders for Blue Ribbon Cutlery Set. Stainless steel. Guaranteed. Aluminum handle. We deliver and collect. Pay you daily. Write quick for sample outfit. Parker Mfg. Co., 117 Ave St., Dayton, Ohio.

Agents—Men and Women to take orders for Dyx Guaranteed Silk Hosiery sold direct from the mill to the wearer. Possibilities unlimited for making money. Dyx Hosiery Company, 508 Lyric Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Everybody uses Extracts. Sell Duo Double Strength Extracts. Complete line necessities. Write today. Duo Co., Dept. E 41, Attica, N.Y.

\$5000 Every Year. \$2000 easy in spare time. We share profits with you besides. Sell "Weather Monarch" Raincoats—Ask about new "Duo Coat" No. 999. Get your sample raincoat free. Associated Raincoat Agents, Inc., W 446 N. Wells, Chicago.

Shoes—Let us start you without a cent of capital in our Direct-To-Consumer Agency taking orders for the best shoes money can buy. Catalogs with your name on the front cover sent to your customers. Big money-making opportunity. Whole or part time. No experience necessary. For particulars address Tanners Shoe Mfg. Co., 116 South St., Boston, Mass.

\$20 A Day Easy—Men and Women. Remarkable new invention, "Simplex Ironing Board Covers." Wonderful seller. New agent made \$75 in two days. W. J. Lynch, Box 718, Springfield, Ill.

Earn \$25.00-\$50.00 weekly selling guaranteed hosiery for men, women, children. We deliver and collect. Consumers Knitting Mills, 724 City Hall Station, New York.

AGENTS WANTED

Men! \$100 weekly easy and a dandy new Raincoat Free on our new Factory Offer. Interesting details postpaid. Write at once to Uneda Raincoat Co., Dept. W, 376 W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

Agents—Big money taking orders. Suits, Pants, Blankets, Raincoats, direct woolen mill to wearer. Big values. Donahue made \$100.00 first week. Pinocci makes \$200.00 weekly. Complete outfit free. Taylor, Wells & Co., B 7749 N. Paulina, Chicago.

MISCELLANEOUS

Remnant Store, 1510 Vine St., Cincinnati, O. Greatest Dry Goods Bargains on Earth. Agents and Storekeepers supplied.

Don't buy a Bicycle Motor Attachment until you get our catalogue and prices. Shaw Mfg. Co., Dept. 3, Galesburg, Kansas.

Hemstitching and Picotting attachment, works on all sewing machines, easily adjusted. Price \$2.00 with instructions. Ladies' Art Sales Co., Box 71-G, Hamtramck, Mich.

Switches made from combings. The new way. Write me. Mrs. E. Vandervoort, Davenport, Iowa.

Plants—Frost-proof cabbage, potatoes, tomatoes: 100-25c, 500-75c, 1000-\$1.25. Sweet pepper, eggplants: 100-25c, 500-\$1.50. Prompt delivery, mail or express. Emerald Farms, Meigs, Ga.

OLD MONEY WANTED

\$2 to \$500 Each paid for hundreds of Old & Old coins. Send lists for 117th Coin Value Book, 4x5. You may have valuable coins. Get Posted. We pay cash. Clarke Coin Co. Ave 26, Le Roy, N.Y.

GAMES & AMUSEMENTS

250 Magic Tricks—10c. Big New catalog of Tricks, Novelties, Books—2c. L. Moody, 6074 Stony Island, Chicago.

SALESMEN WANTED

Easy to sell Groceries, Paints, Automobile Oils, Roofing, Stock Food to consumers from samples, no capital or experience necessary. Steady, profitable work. Commissions advanced. Satisfaction guaranteed; 50 years in business. Write for full particulars. Loverin & Browne Co., Wholesale Grocers, 1761 So. State St., Chicago, Ill.

Only One Policy A Day Means \$130 Per month profit; same on renewals. Policy pays \$5,000 Death; \$25 weekly benefit for injury or sickness. Premium \$10 yearly. Full or spare time. Easy seller. Write quick for territory. Underwriters, Dept. 30, Newark, N.J.

FARM LANDS

Productive Lands. Crop Payment or easy terms—along the Northern Pacific Ry. in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho in Washington and Oregon. Free literature. Say what state interests you. H. W. Byerly, 14 Northern Pacific Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

FARMS FOR SALE

Strout's New Catalog! Farms! 1200 Bargains! Just Out! \$10 to \$150 acre; throughout 30 states. Full equipments. Easy terms. Copy Free. Strout Farm Agency, 180 B G Nassau St., New York City.

Want to hear from owner having farm for sale; give particulars and lowest price. John J. Black, Comfort St., Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

MICH. FARM LANDS FOR SALE

Land Seekers! 20, 40, 80 ac. tracts near bustling city in Mich. \$15 to \$35 per ac. Very easy terms. Special opportunity. Write today for Free booklet. Swigart Land Co., C-1246, First Natl. Bank Bldg., Chicago.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Ladies—Earn Money Crocheting. Sewing, tatting, making aprons and caps. Patterns free. \$2.50 with full instructions. Oriental Novelty Co., Box 11, Corpus Christi, Texas.

Hemstitching and Picotting Attachment works on any sewing machine, easily adjusted. Price \$2.50 with full instructions. Oriental Novelty Co., Box 11, Corpus Christi, Texas.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

\$6-\$18 a dozen decorating pillow tops at home; pleasant work; experience unnecessary; particulars for stamp. Tapestry Paint Co., 104, LaGrange, Ind.

At Once; 5 bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers. \$40 to \$75 a week. R. R. fare paid. Goodrich Drug Co., Dept. 82, Omaha, Nebr.

Women over 17—Get Government Jobs. \$90 month up. List free. Franklin Institute, Dept. C9, Rochester, N.Y.

Become Millinery Designers. \$125 month. Learn while earning. Sample free. Write Franklin Institute, Dept. C801, Rochester, N.Y.

Girls—Women. Become Dress Designers. \$35 week. Learn while earning. Sample. Franklin Institute, Dept. C501, Rochester, N.Y.

Perry, 1 sub and \$2.25; Annie Grischer, Mont., for general, \$5.00; Miss Irene Kockel, Mo., for general, \$3.00; Miss Irene Kockel, Mo., for Vertice Borders, \$2.00; Mrs. B. L. Griffith, N. Y., for Lafayette Swanson, \$2.00; Lulu M. McCray, W. Va., for general, \$1.00; Mrs. A. E. Huford, Ill., for general, \$1.00.

The Story of "Grog"

Grog is a sailor's way of designating brandy, whiskey, or any kind of intoxicating liquor that has been mixed with water. The word "groggery" meaning unsteady, originated from the same source. Admiral Vernon of the British navy in 1740 became very unpopular with the sailors when he ordered each man's allotment of brandy mixed with water.

PATENT ATTORNEYS

Patents—Write for free Guide Book, and Evidence of Conception Blank. Send model or sketch and description for free opinion of its patentable nature. Highest References. Prompt Service. Reasonable Terms. Victor J. Evans & Co., 641 Ninth, Washington, D. C.

Inventors—Desiring to secure patent should write for our book, "How to Get Your Patent." Send model or sketch and description for opinion of its patentable nature. Randolph & Co., Dept. 112, Washington, D. C.

Patents Secured. Submit sketch or model of your invention for examination. Write for Record of Invention blank and valuable book. Free. J. L. Jackson & Co., 230 Ouray Building, Washington, D. C.

Patents—Send for free book. Contains valuable information for inventors. Send sketch of your invention for Free Opinion of its patentable nature. Prompt service. (Twenty years' experience). Talbert & Talbert, 402 Talbert Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Patents Promptly procured. Moderate Fees. Best References. Send Sketch or Model. George P. Kimmel, Master of Patent Law, 27-G, Loan & Trust Bldg., Washington, D. C.

MALE HELP WANTED

All men, women, boys, girls, over 18, willing to accept Government Positions, \$133, write immediately, Ozment, 104, St. Louis.

Be a Railway Traffic Inspector! \$110 to \$250 monthly, expenses paid after 3 months' spare-time study. Splendid opportunities. Position guaranteed or money refunded. Write for Free Booklet G-5. Stand. Business Training Inst., Buffalo, N. Y.

Firemen, Brakemen, Baggage-men, Electric Mortormen, conductors, Sleeping car and train porters (colored) Railroads everywhere. \$140-\$300. 825 Railway Bureau, East St. Louis, Ill.

Firemen, Brakemen, for railroads nearest their homes—Everywhere, beginners \$150, later \$250 monthly (which position?) Railway Association, Desk M-17, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Be an Expert Penman! Wonderful Device guides your hand; corrects your writing in few days. Complete Outline Free. Write C. J. Ozment, 53, St. Louis, Mo.

Boys—Men. Become Automobile experts. \$45 week. Learn while earning. Write Franklin Institute, Dept. C410, Rochester, N. Y.

Government needs Railway Mail Clerks, \$133 to \$192 month. Write for free specimen questions. Columbus Institute, A-2 Columbus, O.

I made \$100.00 as real estate specialist. Free information tells how. American Business Builder, 1125-K Broadway, New York.

I made \$25,000 with small Mail Order Business. Sample article & plan 25c. Free Booklet. Tell How For Stamp. A C Scott, Cohoes, N. Y.

MAIL ORDER BUSINESS

I made \$25,000 with small Mail Order Business. Sample article & plan 25c. Free Booklet. Tell How For Stamp. A C Scott, Cohoes, N. Y.

OLD COINS

\$2,500.00 for one dollar. Mr. Manning of Albany, N. Y., received this amount from us for one silver dollar. You may not have this dollar but we buy all other rare coins and pay high cash premiums. Send 4c. Get large coin circular. It will pay you to be noted. Numismatic Bank, Dept. C, Ft. Worth, Tex.

HELP WANTED

U. S. Government Railway Mail Clerks get \$92-\$192 month. Men—boys over 17. Steady work. List positions free. Write immediately. Franklin Institute, Dept. C12, Rochester, N.Y.

Government Positions. Men, Women, 18, over. Railway Mail, Postoffice, other Government positions. Examination soon. \$1400-\$1800 year. Experience unnecessary. Particulars free. Write Columbia School of Civil Service, 464 Pope Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Men And Women: \$40.00 to \$150.00 Weekly. Become writers of Advertising, booklets, circulars, folders, letters. Proven, experience unnecessary. Splendid income while learning. Prepare in short time. Write for full particulars. Applied Arts Institute, Dept. 122, Witherspoon Bldg., Philadelphia.

Stop Daily Grind. Start Silvering Mirrors, Auto headlights, tableware, etc. Plans free. Clarence Sprinkle, Dept. 99, Marion, Ind.

Electricity Taught By Experts; earn while you learn at home; electrical book and proof lessons free; your success guaranteed, position secured. Write Chief Engineer, 2146 Lawrence Av., Dept. 1204, Chicago.

Wanted—Men, Women, age 17 to 65, for U. S. Govt. positions. Experience unnecessary. Information free. Chicago Civil Service College, Dept. K, Chicago, Ill.

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

Correspondence School courses only one quarter original price. Bargain prices list 1000 courses free. Used courses bought. Students' Exchange, 47-D, West 42nd St., New York.

MOTION PICTURE PLAYS

Photoplay Ideas Wanted By 48 Companies. \$25-\$500 paid. Experience unnecessary; details Free. Producers League, 311, St. Louis.

PHOTOPLAYS, STORIES

Wanted—Men and women ambitious to make money writing Stories and Movie Plays. Send for wonderful Free Book that tells how. Address Authors' Press, Dept. 31, Auburn, N. Y.

PHOTO FINISHING

Special Trial Offer. Your next Kodak film developed 5c. Prints 3c each. Moser & Son, 2132 St. James Ave., Cincinnati, O.

Trial Offer—30 cents for developing any film or six negatives any size, including six prints. Other charges proportionate. 24 hour service. Splendid work. \$30,000 plant. Roanoke Photo Finishing Co., Roanoke, Virginia.

Better Pictures—Your kodak film developed 4c—prints 4c each. Cameron Photo Co., C 3418 Burch Ave., Cincinnati, O.

Kodak Finishing. Not the cheap way, but the most reliable. Our Quality Work insures best prints from every negative. Get particulars and List of Prizes. Or send Trial Order. Moeen Photo Service, 15-A, LaCrosse, Wisconsin.

MOTION PICTURE BUSINESS

\$35.00 Profit Nightly. Small capital starts you. No experience needed. Our machines are used, endorsed by Govt. Institutions. Cat. free. Atlas Moving Picture, 471 Morton Bldg., Chicago.

FOR PHOTOGRAPHERS

Have You a Camera? Write for Free sample of our big magazine, showing how to make better pictures and earn money. American Photography, 130 Camera House, Boston, 17, Mass.

ENTERTAINMENTS

Plays, Speakers, dialogues, and Entertainments; catalogues free. Address Dept. A, Ames Pub. Co., Clyde, O.

MAGAZINES

Ambitious Writers send today for Free copy, America's leading magazine for writers of photoplays, stories, poems, songs. Instructive, helpful. Writer's Digest, 609 Butler Bldg., Cincinnati.

AUTOMOBILES

Auto Owners Wanted to use and introduce our new \$500 and \$800 Mile Guaranteed Cord and Fabric Tires. Make big money, part or full time. Free Tires for your car. Write quick for special agents offer and low wholesale prices. It will pay you to answer this little adv. now. Reliable Tire & Rubber Co., 35th St. & Michigan Ave., Dept. 70, Chicago, Ill.

INVENTIONS

Inventions Wanted. Cash or royalty for ideas. Adam Fisher Mfg. Co., 91, St. Louis, Mo.

STAMPING NAMES

Stamp Names on key checks. Make \$19 per 100. Send 25c for sample and inst. Either Sex. C. Keytag Co., Cohoes, N. Y.

HELP—MALE & FEMALE

Earn \$25 Weekly, writing for newspapers, magazines. Experience unnecessary; details Free. Press Syndicate, 451, St. Louis, Mo.

Government Positions Are Fine: \$1400, \$1800, \$2500 at start, up to \$3200 and \$3600. Exams everywhere. Write Today for full information. Patterson Civil Service School, Box K, Rochester, N. Y.

SILK REMNANTS

Milliners, Dressmakers Tailors and Housewives—\$20 worth of Silk for \$4. Remnants; 1/2-yd. to 2-yd. pieces; \$4 per lb.; send \$2.00 for 1/2-lb; your money refunded if not satisfied. Checker & Lowenthal, 47 East 29th St., New York, N. Y.

POULTRY

Baby Chicks 10c up 1,000,000 best grade guaranteed chicks. All kinds. Catalog free. Booth Hatchery, Box X-208, Clinton, Mo.

Day Old Chicks, for sale. Thousands per week. Strong, better hatched, utility and pure bred, circular free. Old Honey Hatchery, Dept. C, New Washington, O.

FARM WANTED

Wanted To hear from owner of good farm for sale. State cash price, full description. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn.

STORY WRITERS WANTED

Authors—Stories, poems, photo plays etc. are wanted for publication. Submit Mes. Literary Bureau, C4, Hannibal, Mo.

Schoolboy Roosevelt

A good story is recalled of ex-President Roosevelt's school days. He was once requested to recite a poem, beginning—

At midnight, in his guarded tent
The Turk lay dreaming of the hour,
When Greece, her knee in supplication
Should tremble at his power.

He got only as far as the third line, when he began to hesitate. Twice he repeated, "Greece, her knee," and then stopped dead. The old professor beamed on him over his glasses, and then dryly remarked: "Greece her knee once more, Theodore. Perhaps she'll go easier then."

Three Wheel Chairs in March

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 34.)

lar or more in money, to credit of the Wheel-Chair Club during the month previous. Following each name is the number of subscriptions or amount of cash sent.

Mrs. Mattie Glover, Ark., for Monroe Gabriel, Wash., for Mrs. A. J. Walls, 32;



\$1.00
Down
Brings This
6-Piece Library Set
Fumed Solid Oak

A Room Full of Furniture

Price Slashed
This Entire Set of Furniture—6 Pieces—
Now \$22.85

Seize this opportunity now. Send the coupon with only \$1.00 and we'll ship this entire 6-piece fumed solid oak living room or library set to your home on 30 days trial. We've smashed the price on this sensational offer. A few months ago we had to charge \$35.90 for this very same set. But now, because the factory needed money and we had the cash, we are able to cut the price on this roomful of furniture way down to \$22.85! And you get this rock bottom price on easy monthly payments of only \$2.50 a month! Where can you match this bargain—anywhere? Only \$1.00 brings the entire set on approval—we take the risk.

6-Piece Set Fumed Solid Oak

This superb 6 piece set is made of selected solid oak throughout, finished in rich, dull waxed, brown fumed oak. All the four pieces are padded; seats upholstered with brown Delavan Spanish leather, the best imitation of genuine Spanish leather known. The upholstery is of a rich brown color, and will give you the best possible service.

Arm Chair is a roomy, dignified piece of furniture, comfortable and big enough for a very large person while not seeming too large for the ordinary occupant. Seat, 19x17 1/2 in., height 36 in.

Arm Rocker is a massive, stately, comfortable piece, with beautifully designed back, wide, shapely arms, and smooth operating runners. Seat, 19x17 1/2 in., height 36 in.

Sewing Rocker is unusually attractive and useful. Seat 17x17 in., height 35 in.

Reception Chair has beautiful shape to match the other pieces. Seat measures 17x17 in., height 35 in.

Library Table—a beautiful piece of library furniture. Its beautifully designed ends to match the chairs with roomy magazine shelf below. Legs cut of 2 in. stock; massive, dignified. Top measures 23 1/2 x 34 in.

Jardiniere Stand matches other pieces. A decoration to your living room or library. Carefully built throughout. Measures 17 1/2 in. high; the top 12x12 inches.

Entire set is shipped knocked down construction. Very easy to set up. Saves in freight charges. Weight, about 175 pounds.

Order by No. B6943A. \$1.00 with coupon, \$2.50 a month, price \$22.85.

30 Days Trial!

When you get this magnificent 6-piece library set, put it in your living room or library and use it freely for 30 days. Before you pay another penny examine it thoroughly. Note the massive, solid construction—the beautiful fumed oak finish—the fine upholstery and graceful lines. Convince yourself that this beautiful set will make your home brighter and more beautiful. Compare it with anything you can buy locally at anywhere near the same price—even for spot cash. Then if not satisfied for any reason and convinced that this is a stupendous bargain—you alone to judge—return the set at our expense and we will refund your \$1.00 at once, plus any freight charges you paid.

Only \$2.50 a Month

If you decide to keep the set, start paying only \$2.50 a month until you have paid \$22.85—payments so low and so convenient that you will scarcely feel them while you enjoy the proud ownership of so magnificent a set of furniture. A full year to pay—at the rate of only a few cents a day, less than one frites away every day for trifles. This wonderful value is not listed in our regular catalog. We have only a limited number of sets which we reserve for this acquaintance offer to new customers. We send our complete catalog when we ship the set. We trust honest people anywhere in U. S. One price, cash or credit. No discount for cash, nothing extra for credit. No C. O. D.

Straus & Schram, Reg 3044 W. 35th St. Chicago, Ill.

Enclosed find \$1. Ship special advertised 6-piece Fumed Oak Library Set. I am to have 30 days free trial. If I keep the set, I will pay you \$2.50 monthly. If not satisfied, I am to return the set within 30 days and you are to refund my money and any freight charges I paid.

☐ 6-Piece Library Set No. B6943A, \$22.85.

Name _____

Street, R. F. D. or Box No. _____

Shipping Point _____

Post Office _____ State _____

If you only want catalog put X in box below:

☐ Furniture, Stoves, Jewelry ☐ Men's, Women's and Children's Clothing

Get This Offer—Send Now!

Don't delay. Just send \$1.00 along with the coupon as a deposit to show you are really interested. If you wish to return the set after 30 days, your dollar will be refunded, plus all freight charges which you paid. Remember, this is a special, limited, reduced price offer. First come, first served. Get your set while this offer lasts. 30 days trial—we take all the risk—costs you nothing if not satisfied—no obligation. Send coupon today—NOW!

Free Bargain Catalog

Shows thousands of bargains in furniture, jewelry, carpets, rugs, curtains, silverware, phonographs, stoves, porch and lawn furniture, women's, men's and children's wearing apparel. Send upon request, with or without order.

Straus & Schram, Reg. 3044 W. 35th St., Chicago, Ill.